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Moth-Eaten.

I had a beautiful garment,
And I laid it by with care;
I folded it close with lavender leaves
In a napkin fine and fair;
"It is far too costly a robe," I said,
"For one like me to wear."

So never at morn or evening
I put my garment on;
It lay by itself under clasp and key
In the perfumed dusk alone,
Its wonderful broidery hidden
Till many a day had gone.

There were guests who came to my portal,
There were friends who sat with me,
And clad in soberest raiment
I bore them company;
I knew that I owned a beautiful robe,
Though its splendors none might see.

There were poor who stood at my portal,
There were orphaned sought my care;
I gave them the tenderest pity,
But had nothing besides to spare;
I had only the beautiful garment,
And the raiment for daily wear.

At last, on a feast-day's coming,
I thought in my dress to shine;
I would please myself with the luster
Of its shifting colors fine;
I would walk with pride in the marvel
Of its rarely rich design.

So out from the dust I bore it—
The lavender fell away—
And fold on fold I held it up
To the searching light of day.
Alas! the glory had perished
While there in its place it lay.

Who seeks for the fadeless beauty
Must seek for the use that seals
To the grace of a constant blessing
The beauty that use reveals,
For into the folded robe alone
The moth with its blighting steals.

A NIGHT LODGER.

When I was in my twelfth year, papa and mamma made up their minds to take a pleasure trip to the "Far West." This was something unusual; they seldom left home. Well, they went, and my two sisters, two brothers and myself had a gay time "housekeeping."

One day, all except myself and our servant girl were invited to a dinner party. I confess I dreaded to have them go.

"Kate, we will bring you any amount of candy."

"Now, pet, you know you and Sally can stay here just as well as not."

"Don't be a baby, Kitty"—were the words directed to me.

Finally I resignedly bade them "get out of my sight."

Sally and I were good friends; she told me stories and sang songs till I began to think it was quite a fine thing to be left at home.

Tired of staying in the house, I sauntered down the front walk, and amused myself by indulging in a forbidden pleasure—swinging on the gate.

Looking down the road, I spied a man coming along. I flew to the house, and, satisfied that he was coming in, I ran to Sally. Seizing her dress with both hands, I exclaimed:

"Oh, Sally! there is a dreadful looking man coming in."

Sally picked up the poker and walked to the door, while I, imitating her example, snatched a stick of wood. Suddenly Sally cried:

"You little goose, it is Bill McCarty!"

Sure enough, it was Sally's beau. Her mother was very sick, and McCarty was sent to bring Sally home immediately.

Here was a dilemma. Sally didn't want to leave me, and unless she started home then, she might not see her mother alive. It was nearly time for the rest of the folks to come home, so I managed to raise courage enough to say I was willing to remain alone.

In a few minutes Sally was off, and I was left in possession of our great house, which never seemed so large to me before. I tried to read, but it was impossible; all the murder stories I had ever heard came to my mind.

I remembered that none of our doors could be locked. Papa, who had a few strange ideas, declared locks were a nuisance. I felt that I was doomed.

I went out to the yard, and, to my dismay, discovered that the sky was overcast and a storm near at hand. I could see the rain coming; faster and faster it came; it was soon at the house. Oh, how it did rain!

On each side of our yard was a brook, pretty and peaceful in pleasant weather, but a very little rain transformed them both into raging torrents.

As I stood at the window I saw first one bridge, and then the other, swept off. I knew now that I must stay alone all night; it would be impossible for my brothers and sisters to get home.

Travelers, or, as Sally called them, "trampers," often stopped at our house over night, as there was no public house near. To my horror, I now saw one of them coming across the fields. Should I hide? No, that was not to be thought of. Without stopping to knock, the great rough man walked in.

"Can I stay here all night?"

I dared not refuse him, so, as firmly as I could, answered:

"Yes."

He seemed surprised at seeing no one but myself, and questioned me much. I told him my brother was up stairs writing; that we two were alone. That was the first thing that entered my head to tell him. Such a villainous countenance that man had!

His hair was cut close to his head, leaving his huge ears in bold relief. Wicked looking eyes, and a brutal mouth, completed his general expression of ferocity.

Bedtime came, and I directed the man to a room up stairs in the servants' department, not the "up stairs" where I had said my brother was.

Now that there was real danger, I was calm and reasonable. I fastened the door that led up stairs with my embroidery scissors, which happened to be in my pocket, so as to guard against surprise, and hurriedly collecting our silverware, carried it to mamma's room and hid it in the bed. No one would have supposed the bed had been disturbed.

I was elated at my ingenuity.

I then hunted up what jewels the girls possessed, and placing them, with what money I could find, in a box, I tied them in my pocket. After doing this, I stole down stairs and removed my scissors from the door. These scissors were counted among my most valuable treasures. I had had them many years, and had no intention of losing them now.

I expected the man would only wait till he thought I and my fictitious brother was asleep, and would then search the house for valuables, and finish by killing me.

Only one plan for escape that I originated seemed feasible. I determined to wait till I heard my lodger in the rooms below, and then wrap myself in papa's shawl, and jump out of the window. I was not kept long in suspense; the peculiar squeak of the sitting-room door warned me that it was time to act. Quickly I raised the window, and just as the steps approached the stairs, I jumped to the ground. Fortunately, there was a bed of lilies directly beneath the window, and they softened my fall.

That there was danger of breaking my neck I had not thought. I was determined to escape.

It was as dark as Egypt, the rain was pouring down in torrents, but this was nothing in comparison with the horror within the house.

Half a mile back of our house lived a friend of papa's—Mr. Vincent. I resolved to go there. I ran along, stumbling against fences and falling into ditches, thinking I never knew such a long half mile.

Finally I reached the house, and managed to tell my story. Several young men happened to have been delayed there by the storm, and, headed by Henry Vincent, a young man of some twenty-two years, they prepared to capture my visitor.

I was too excited to remain at Mr. Vincent's. I declared I would go back home. They all tried to persuade me not to do this except Henry Vincent, who said "such a little heroine should do as she pleased." With my hand tightly clasped in Henry's, we started.

When we came within sight of our house, we saw a light flitting from room to room, and a few words of boisterous song floated to us on the breeze. Silently my friends surrounded the house, guarding every avenue of escape. Henry and I (I would not let him leave me for a moment) entered the house. We found the vagabond searching papa's desk.

He had found several hundred dollars that I had not seen, when preparing for flight. He started to run when he saw us, but finding men and revolvers on all sides, he was obliged to surrender.

He was safely bound, and then questioned. It appeared he was a noted thief who had long baffled the police.

He said when he learned the house was occupied only by two individuals he was much elated. He did not intend to proceed to acts of violence, unless my brother and I troubled him too much. When he found the house deserted, he concluded I had not told him the truth—that I was alone. Not finding me, he supposed I had hid, and he would not hunt for me.

Lifting me into his lap, Henry Vincent called me the "bravest little woman he ever knew." All the others praised and flattered me, till I began to think men were greater talkers than women. All that night we staid there, but before morning I was "raving like a madman." Three long weeks I remained unconscious.

When I became sensible, anxious faces were bending over me. Papa, mamma, and all the folks were at my bedside.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

In a moment that dreadful day came to my remembrance.

"Oh, I know," said I, with a shudder.

It was a long, long time before I regained my strength.

Every person petted and praised me. I was the heroine of the neighborhood. Henry Vincent never tired of descanting upon my bravery, and devoted himself to me in a manner that would have been very aggravating to his lady friends had I been a few years older.

My "lodger" was sent to prison to meditate for some years.

The Grasshopper Described.

A Western journal says: The grasshopper as a champion multiplyist has no equal. He lays (speaking generically and not to put to fine a point upon it) an egg which is about the size and shape of a long primer 0. In fact, he lays several of them. From August 1 until winter he is actuated by a reckless ambition to bore holes in the ground, of the size of a pipe stem, and to fill these holes with cream colored 00. And though he is small he attends to his biz, and is a triumphant success. In stature he is about a match for a sixpenny stub nail, in form he is like unto a lynchpin, and he wears a green sealing-wax head on him and a pair of glass eyes, so that with his long tailed duster on he looks like an unsophisticated and near sighted schoolmaster. But unsophisticated isn't what's the matter with him. And numeration is his best mathematical hold. He will stand himself bolt upright like a peg in one of those holes aforesaid, and view the heavens with an air of sublime serenity and wooden headed unconsciousness.

Don't you fool yourself—he knows just what he is about. He prefixes himself like a figure 1 in the business, and, adopting the decimal system of notation, calmly places a 0 where it will do the most good. That stands for 10, and before you can dot and carry one he has added another cipher to that, and he now reads 100. About this time you begin to discover what sort of a rooster he is, and you entertain a degree of awe for him not inspired by front view of his green goggles. Reasoning *a posteriori* you discover that he is a dangerous neighbor. But while you stand amazed he rapidly suffixes fifteen or twenty more 000, carrying his problem into the million millions, and has sealed and cemented it up ready to be fired at you next spring. In two minutes and a quarter he has given you a problem that with all your powers of multiplication cannot be solved or equated. He compounds his interest at 100 per cent, every five seconds, puts a snap judgment on your cornfield, and forecloses before you can say Jack Robinson.

A policeman gently but firmly laid his hand on a tramp he saw backing out of a kitchen window. They searched him and found in his ragged sachel nine spoons, four pocketknives, three razors, a photograph album, a dark lantern, five breastpins, two watch chains, eleven handkerchiefs, and some small coin. "Unhand me," he exclaimed to the policeman, "servile tool of a corrupt administration. What we need is reform." And then they cast him into the pit."

A fa French lady despairingly says: "I am so fat that I pray for a disappointment to make me thin. No sooner does the disappointment come than the mere expectation of growing thinner gives me such joy that I become fatter than ever."

A "MEDIUM" CONFESSES.

How Jennings Fooled the Rochester People—Some Ingenious Tricks.

C. L. Jennings, whose pretended spiritualistic seances have attracted much attention in Rochester, Elmira, and elsewhere, has made a full confession of the manner in which he deceived the public. He has made the following statements under oath:

The cabinet which I used was partitioned by a wire screen, having the aperture in the vacant end or side in which I did not sit. I saw that I could not stand this test at all, and that something must be done. I decided to get an accomplice, that we might consult together about what was to be done. Often at the midnight hour we have gone to my room to plan what we should do, and see if any alterations could be made in the cabinet. We decided to remove a small strip running across the top of the door and forming a part of the casing. Our idea was to hollow out a space which would extend up into the cornice of the cabinet, large enough to hide some false faces and beards, and have the piece we removed fixed to work securely with a spring. So we hollowed out a small space. We then replaced the piece, fixing it firm enough to hold in case of investigation. I had my accomplice paint me a couple of faces, one of a man and the other of a woman. I then got a small piece of wire, which I twisted up to put in my pocket, and told them I would shut the wire door, as Mr. Cutter, the control, said he thought I was strong enough to materialize through the screen. I entered the cabinet and the singing and music commenced. I straightened out the wire, attached one of the faces to it, then rolled the face up, poked it through the screen, and then unrolled it by turning the wire. I also had a piece of thick, dark worsted cloth, which I used as a beard for myself. On this night two faces appeared at once, one at each aperture, which almost threw the audience into ecstasies.

My accomplice was concealed in a closet opening off the cabinet. At the end of the closet was simply the scantling and sideboards. Leaving just space enough for my accomplice to stand, we placed a false end in the closet, which swung on hinges. From the closet it was impossible to detect a deception. A committee appointed marched in with sealing wax and a candle, and sealed up the closet door and the window. This disconcerted me, and so the conditions were pronounced bad, and no manifestations were given; but, instead, I gave them a short lecture on Spiritualism, and stated that the next night, probably, everything would be all right. The question was how to get my accomplice out of the closet. After all had gone I returned, and, heating a knife, unsealed the door. By this means no one could see that it had been done. We consulted together as to what we could do, and he struck upon a plan which we adopted and worked successfully. We sealed all the screws and sides tight, but from the inside we cut through the matched door in such a way that from the inside of the closet one-half of it could be opened.

I didn't make much money, as I had to divide with my accomplice, who had me in his power. He used false hair, wigs, beards, etc., and put flour on his hands, to give a ghostly appearance. We practiced in the daytime, with myself as audience and he as the spirit.

Many people came, and recognized in the seances faces of deceased friends. One evening I attended a temperance meeting, and heard Gen. Riley tell about Adonijah Green, who forty years before kept hotel where the Whitcomb House now is. In my next seance he appeared, and no one knew him. But on inquiry they found such a man had lived here at that time, and kept hotel. I went up to Mount Hope, and from tombstones obtained names to use. I got the names of Lieutenant Kline and Gen. Stevens. For baby faces we used a piece of black velveteen, cutting out a small round hole for the face. This, placed over a face, looked like the small features of a babe.

Bouquets, rings, etc., were taken from the hands of the spectators and returned while my hands were in the stocks. A Mr. Tubbs one evening proposed additional seals to the closet door. I objected on the ground that the control said too many alterations had already been made. Mr. Tubbs finally asked me to allow him to enter the closet and seal it in his own way. The control refused, but said at the next sitting a manifestation would be given which would satisfy all—a form would walk out of the cabinet in their midst; but Mr. Tubbs said he would not be satisfied until his demand was complied with, and, furthermore, no more seances could be given until it was done. I said I was greatly incensed at the control, because he would not consent to this, but I had no alternative but to stop. Mr. Tubbs was determined, and I saw the game was up. I knew that the Rev. Mr. Stratton was acquainted with some of my relatives, and so I went to him for advice. He advised me to make a clean breast of it.

Luck in Odd Numbers.

Gibson, the famous sculptor, had a curious faith in mystic numbers, in three and seven especially. J. H. Freeman, in *Appletons' Journal*, relates a story of this peculiarity told him by Miss Harriet Hosmer, Gibson's favorite pupil. She had arranged a journey with him to Switzerland, and they had fixed to meet at the railway station in the morning. Gibson had brought his valise, carpet bag and a hat box. As they were quitting the baggage-room for the cars, Miss Hosmer observed that Gibson was forgetting his hat box. She caught it up to give it to him, when the cover fell off and she perceived it was empty. "You are leaving your hat behind you," said she, "for it is not in your box." "No," he replied, "I did not intend to bring it." "Oh," responded she, "I suppose you intend to buy a new one, and have brought your case to save purchasing another." "No, I have plenty of hats." "Well, then, in the name of common sense, why do you bring this unnecessary incumbrance?" "Well, you see, Miss Hatty, my valise counts one, my carpet bag makes two, and I bring my hat box to complete the trio. I always travel with three pieces."

THOSE SPOONS.—Tommy (who has been allowed a seat at table on the occasion of a tea party, and is scrutinizing the engraving on his teaspoon, which is odd)—"Why, mother, these spoons were on Aunt's Jane's supper table the other night, when Cousin Fred had his party." A "look" from the maternal and a smile all around.

Fashion Notes.

Shoulder shawls of Iceland wool.

Straight linen collars are again talked about.

It is not admissible to mix crape and embroidery.

Amber beads are much sought after in a hay fever season.

Novelties in jewelry are composed of gold shot with platina.

Worth uses for traveling mantles the largest buttons he can find.

Double capes, popular two years ago, are coming in favor again.

Abroad at the present time there is a decided taste for small shawls.

Art needlework, both as applied to furniture and dress, is decidedly the fashion.

Either black sicilienne or blue or cream Indian cashmere are used for the cardinal capes.

Variegated leaves are arranged as chatelaines across the skirts and bodices of evening dresses.

Plain gros grain costumes, trimmed with dice check satins and silks, are counted among the novelties.

The Marie Antoinette mantelet simulates sleeves, has long square ends, and at the back does not descend lower than the waist.

The new style of wearing a shawl is to fold it as a scarf and to sew at each side an agraffe of silver, fastening it as a mantle.

A knotty ecru material, trimmed with broad bands of red and black embroidery edged with ecru lace, is advised for an effective costume.

A new model for a dressy polonaise is cut after the style known as the "Queen of Navarre," with a lacing in front of narrow satin ribbon.

Seaside mantles and capes are made of white cloth and trimmed with black braid three inches wide, black lace, and bows of black satin ribbon.

"Drap zephir" is a new cloth showing silk stripes of bright colors; as for instance, a gold stripe on a brown ground, a red stripe on a navy blue ground, etc.

A unique costume, worn on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue of the late Prince Consort, consisted of an elaborate steel cuirass over a rich silver gray poult de soie dress, trimmed with velvet and steel.

A widow wears the distinctive crape dress and widow's cap for a year and a day, and heavy crape for six months longer. Daughters wear crape for six months, black for three and half-mourning three. Sisters wear crape three months, black two and half and mourning one month.

At a recent wedding the six bridesmaids were attired in cream colored dresses trimmed with blue, each wearing a massive gold locket, with a raised jeweled enameled monogram of the bride and bridegroom, presented by the bridegroom. The jewels worn by the bride were pearls and diamonds.

What he Wanted.

There are men in every locality who think that whenever they move the event is worthy of notice in public print. One of these, with a personal mention thirst, engaged the attention of an attendant in a New Orleans office at an early hour. He stepped in suddenly, wearing a long linen duster and carrying a palmleaf fan, and said:

"I am going away."

"Glad to hear it," said Bates, who evidently did not comprehend the case, or else he felt pleasure that the visitor was about to travel.

"Most everybody 'round here knows me," ventured the tourist.

"Yes, sir, I reckon they do."

"Any of the reporters about?"

"Not yet," said Bates, "they are so powerfully hard worked nights, they are most generally late in the morning."

"Ah! I thought they might mention me in the paper, I am so well known."

Bates mistook the character of his customer at once. He thought he belonged to the numerous class who wish to be left out on account of the feelings of an old and influential family, and so said, soothingly:

"If you have only been on a simple drunk I reckon they won't put you in the paper, nohow. You might leave a note to the boss, and ask him to suppress you."

The man laughed at the simplicity of Bates, but he left a memorandum for the reporter to the effect that "our old and esteemed friend, the courteous and ever popular Washington Smith, left the city last night by the reliable Skimmer Handle line, for the purpose of visiting the Centennial, etc." It was further intimated that Smith expected to be absent some weeks, and that he should have a new stock of goods on his return, and that he had partly decided to purchase a tall hat and a red necktie in New York if successful in his undertakings.

"Here," said Mr. Smith, "hand that to the reporter, with my compliments."

"Yes, sir," said Bates; who also remarked to himself: "I'm most certain they'll leave that man out. He don't look like he could be blamed for anything nowhow, he's so respectable like, and it's like enough the other man struck him first."

Black Suits.

The richest black silk suits, says a fashion journal, have overdresses of black brocade, either silk brocade, or else that with raised velvet figures. The brocade basque has sleeves to match, and is trimmed about the neck and wrists with folds and plaitings. The edge of the basque is not trimmed, as it is hidden beneath the brocade drapery which forms the overskirt, and the effect of a polonaise is produced. Very rich fringe edges the drapery. The lower skirt is of silk, with plaited flounces. Plainer black silk costumes have two narrow gathered flounces, with a cluster plaited flounce between. Over this is a long overskirt trimmed with wide, heavy fringe. The overskirt is sewed to the lower skirt, and is shirred down one side, while the other has long looped bows placed quite low down upon it. Feather bands will also be much used on black silk suits, both as the heading for the bunch of ruffles and for trimming the overdresses.

Long wadded silk cloaks will be worn with black costumes. Fur bands will be most stylish trimmings for black velvet and silk dresses, as well as for the long cloaks that are to be worn over them. Black cashmere suits and the square figured woolens will be trimmed with galloon braids, fringe, and silk plaitings.

The Demon of Drink.

The following is an extract from one of the lectures of J. J. Talbott, who died lately at Elkhart, Ind., from the effects of a drunken debauch:

But now the struggle is over, I can survey the field and measure the losses. I had position high and holy. The demon tore from around me the robes of my sacred office and sent me forth churchless and Godless, a very hissing and byword among men. Afterward I had business large and lucrative, and my voice in all large courts was heard pleading for justice, mercy and the right. But the dust gathered on my open books, and no footfall crossed the threshold of the drunkard's office. I had moneys ample for all necessities, but they took wings and went to feed the coffers of the devils which possessed me. I had a home adorned with all that wealth and the most exquisite taste could suggest. The devil crossed its threshold and the light faded from its chambers; the fire went out on the holiest of altars, and leading me through its portals, despair walked forth with her, and sorrow and anguish lingered within. I had children, beautiful, to me at least, as a dream of the morning, and they had so entwined themselves around their father's heart that no matter where it might wander, ever it came back to them on the bright wings of a father's undying love. His destroyer took their hands in his and led them away. I had a wife whose charms of mind and person were such that to see her was to remember, and to know her was to love. * * * For thirteen years we walked the rugged path of life together, rejoicing in its sunshine and sorrowing in its shade. This infernal monster couldn't spare me even this. I had a mother who for long, long years had not left her chair, a victim of suffering and disease, and her choicest delight was in reflection that the lesson which she had taught at her knee had taken root in the heart of her youngest born, and that he was useful to his fellows and an honor to her who bore him. But the thunderbolt reached even there, and there it did its most cruel work. Other days may cure all but this. Ah! me; never a word of reproach from her lips; only a tender caress; only a shadow of a great and unspoken grief gathering over the dear old face; only a trembling hand laid more lovingly on my head; only a closer clinging to the cross; only a piteous appeal to Heaven if her cup at last were not full. And while her boy raved in his wild delirium two thousand miles away, the pitying angels pushed the golden gates ajar and the mother of the drunkard entered into rest.

And thus I stand: a clergyman without a cure; a barrister without brief or business; a father without a child; a husband without a wife; a son without a parent; a man with scarcely a friend; a soul without hope—all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink.

A Nice Question of Law.

A singular and very interesting case in the administration of criminal law has just arisen in Ontario, Canada. Two men named Young were convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged in June. Just before the day set for their execution they overpowered their jailer and escaped. While search was making for them the court extended the day for carrying out the sentence to July 17, but when it came round the prisoners had not been rearrested, and the officials neglected to fix another day. Since then the Youngs have been captured, and the time set for their execution having passed, it is a nice question what to do with them.

Some papers in Canada even contend that the murderers cannot legally be hanged, taking evidently the same view of the matter which was taken not long since by a man in Texas, who, finding himself ordained in the warrant to be hanged "between the hours of ten and twelve in the forenoon," set himself to make a three hours' dying speech and confession.

There is not, so far as we are aware, any Canadian precedent, but there are certainly a couple of cases recorded in the English books which cover the point. In 1746 the brother of the Earl of Derwentwater, Charles Radcliffe, was convicted of high treason, but escaped to France before the day set for his execution. He was subsequently taken on board a French vessel and brought before the court of king's bench on a writ of habeas corpus, the record of his conviction and attainder being removed into the court by certiorari. The attorney-general prayed execution, but the prisoner claimed that he was not the person who had been convicted and sentenced. To try the issue a jury was impaneled and gave a verdict adverse to Radcliffe, who was subsequently beheaded on the day fixed by the court.

Twenty years later, in 1765, three murderers under sentence of death escaped from Maidstone jail and were not recaptured till after the day set for their execution. They denied their identity, but it was thoroughly established, and sentence was ordered to be carried out, though the court did not fix any day. It is altogether likely that the same practice will obtain in Canada, and that after the brothers Young have been given a hearing, and their identity has been proven, they will be consigned to the gallows they came so near escaping.

How he Shot.

Old Daniel Boone strayed in upon a lot of men shooting at a mark, and rather sneered at their work. They did not know him, but challenged him for the best two shots in three. Daniel blazed away off-hand (there were neither rests nor telescopic sights in those days), and put a ball exactly in the center of the powder spot. He fired again, and the boys set up a laugh, for he did not even hit the tree. Then he took more deliberate sight, and now they fairly shouted—missed the tree again. Then Daniel called them up to the tree, and asked one of them to cut out his first bullet. It was done, and there were all three atop of each other in the one hole made by the first. And then the boys stopped laughing.

Singular Longevity.

A remarkable case of longevity is reported in Virchow's *Archiv*, by Dr. Ornstein, of Athens. The man, George Stravarides, died in Smyrna, at the age of one hundred and thirty-two years. Although he had always lived an irregular life, and had consumed an average of more than a hundred drachms of brandy daily, he retained full possession of all his five senses, as also a complete set of teeth, up to the moment of his death. He also continued to the last to attend to the duties of his avocation—a baker. This man was born in 1743, in the reign of Mahmud I., and lived during the reign of nine sultans.

A CLERGYMAN AND A BURGLAR.

The Rev. Dr. Price's Remarkable Adventure with an Impressionable Robber.

The Rev. Dr. Price, formerly rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal church, lived until recently at 109 West twenty-second street, New York. Early in the summer he went to Hempstead, leaving his furniture and silver locked in his dwelling. A short time ago the doctor came to New York, unlocked the front door, and entered the parlor. Soon he heard footsteps coming softly down stairs. He went into the hall, and there he discovered a burglar. "What are you doing here?" asked the doctor. The burglar pointed a pistol at the clergyman's head and said: "If you move I will blow your brains out," and dragged him into the parlor and told him to sit down. "I began to talk to him," said the doctor to a reporter. "'My good fellow,'" said I, "'what induces you to commit this crime upon crime? You have committed burglary, and now you are about to commit murder. It will do you no good to kill an old man like me. You have already run the risk of twenty years in State prison and to little purpose. If you kill me you will be found out, for I have many friends in the city and am well known here. The murder will cause great excitement, and you will be hanged for it. As a mere matter of policy it is folly to kill me. And then why do you want to add crime to crime?' 'Well, you take the matter pretty coolly,' said the burglar. 'Who are you, anyhow?' 'I'm the Rev. Dr. Price, and have spent a portion of my time laboring among your class of people.' The burglar's manner changed when I said this, and he took the pistol away from my head. Taking the burglar's left hand in mine (the right hand held the pistol), I added: 'My good fellow, what has induced you to lead this life of crime? Why do you do so? The hand containing the pistol dropped by the burglar side. 'I am suffering,' he said, 'for food to eat and am without work and nobody pities me. You are the first man, sir, that has spoken a kind word to me in a long time. I shall not harm you. I am surprissed at your coolness. You are the most remarkable man I ever saw.'"

The doctor had a heavy gold chain hanging from his vest, and a gold watch attached to it. He also had money in his pockets. The burglar did not attempt to rob him. He said: "You have destroyed my desire to steal, and as for harming you, you need not fear that. But I must escape, and how to do it I don't know. I am afraid to go out, for you will give an alarm and I shall be arrested. I cannot stay here, that's certain, and I cannot harm you, for you talk so kindly to me. I haven't the heart to injure you. I don't see any other way than to tie you. Is there a closet handy to put you in?"

"That is unnecessary," said the doctor. "I will allow you to escape. I will give you all the time you want. I will not make any alarm until you are out of danger. My life is in danger, and I promise you that you shall have all the time you want."

"Well, I guess I'll trust you."

He started for the door. As he was about to go out, the doctor called to him: "My good fellow, you say that you are in want. Here, take this dollar (handing him a silver dollar). I am willing to help you further if you will write me when you get away. You need not fear to do so, for I will not trouble you, if you really desire to reform."

The burglar stood leaning against the front door of the house with one hand on the knob, looking pensively at the floor. Drawing a long breath, he raised himself full length, and, changing his position to rest himself, he said, slowly, and with much feeling: "Ah, thank you, sir, thank you, sir. I expected to have a fight with you when I heard you come in the door. You have conquered me without fighting. You shall hear from me again, sir; I will never forget this occurrence. I believe that there is one kind hearted man left in the world. Good-bye."

The burglar, casting a glance behind him, slid out upon the stoop, and shutting the door after him, walked rapidly away.

The Army of Tramps.

Last winter, according to an estimate made by a gentleman who has studied the tramp question, New York city alone contained thirty thousand tramps. This year, owing to the depression in trade, the suspension of mining and manufacturing interests, which has turned many hitherto honest workingmen into tramps, the invasion from the country roads cannot fall far short of fifty thousand. Of these, ten per cent. may obtain employment sufficient to support them (though this estimate is regarded as too liberal); thirty per cent. will seek refuge in minor correctional institutions, and possibly ten per cent. will be admitted into hospitals to recuperate after their summer's journeyings. It is fair to suppose that more than one-half of the new arrivals must resort to crime and beggary for a living.

Each road leading into the metropolis pours in its quota daily. Ragged, dirty, footsore and weary, they are flocking in by scores and hundreds. New York is their Mecca—the goal of their winter aspirations—their shelter against the chilling winds of the autumn and the biting frosts of December. Each argues to himself that in a city of a million souls there must be room for one more, and so this vast army—a motley corps of unarmed Falstaffian warriors—come tramping in.

By far the greater portion of the tramps seeking the cities in the winter are tramps from choice, who would sooner beg than work, but fear to steal. Some are thieves who tramp to steal, although keeping up appearances by begging once in a while. The number actually in search of work (every man will tell you he wants a job if you ask him) is comparatively small, and the fugitives from justice, who travel as far from railroads, telegraph wires and large towns as possible, are numerous. Another class is made up of peddlers of trifles. Their visits both in town and country are almost as annoying as those of the begging tramps. These are called "fakirs," a name which applies also to the lower grades of traveling showman. They differ from the other tramps to the extent of paying their way most of the time and never stealing. In the winter, though, when confined to the cities where their wares will not sell, they take their places with their companions of the summer, and "rough it" as best they may. It is fair to say of these men, however, that their crimes seldom extend beyond "jumping a hotel bill" or "beating" a boarding house keeper, and these little failings are not unknown among persons much higher in the social scale.

Autumn at the Seashore.

Olive Logan, in *Harper's Magazine*, says: Beyond all question, the most delightful time of the year at the seaside, but not the most fashionable, is the autumn, when there comes upon the shining face of the sea a soft haze, which is most agreeable to the eye, and the air is full of balmy odors. To many people the sight of the sea with the sunlight beating on it in the bright days of summer is painful and wearisome. "Oh, I can't bear that sea!" cried a poet of my acquaintance, one day, as we stood on the bluff; "it puts my eyes out." On some hot days the great waters will lie almost rippleless, save for a surfy dog day frothing at the mouth, all the long hours from morn till dewy eve, glittering like a burnished shield, and flashing in the eyes of the beholder until he is fain to fly. But in the mellow days of autumn this is not so. Though the ocean then grows smoother than even in the hottest of the dog days—though it will sometimes lie for days together like a mirror which flashes back dazzling sunbeams, but absorbs them, and the eye is rested. Then the lapping waves woo the shore so gently and playfully that bathing therein is an Oriental luxury not to be resisted. The atmosphere is so sweet and pure you can almost taste it, and the waters, warmed by the long heats of summer, are as balmy as the air. When the tide is low, there lie exposed such long reaches of shallow bathing ground as the bathers of the midsummer would hardly believe possible. On the some spot of shore where, in July, the surf buffetted strong men in its giant arms as pigmies, and tossed them, panting with exhaustion, on the hot sands, now, in September, they might wade out half a mile from shore before they would meet a surf sufficiently strong to knock them off their feet. But in September, when the surf bathing was like this, there would be no more than three or four lonely bathers in the sea at the hour when formerly there were a hundred. The writer remained at Long Branch last season until near October, and does not speak from hearsay. The hotels were utterly deserted; cows pastured on the lawns in front of them; the windows were nailed up with boards; the bathing huts were torn to pieces, and lay piled in heaps on the grassy bluff; no carriages rolled up and down the avenue; no lovers strolled upon the sands; yet the days were simply heavenly, and passed by like dreams of fairyland. Long Branch was at its loveliest, but the crowds were gone. Fashion is the jade who has wrought this grievous wrong upon our fellow men.

Shipping Fresh Beef.

A *Sun* correspondent describes the icehouses in which beef is shipped to Europe. The beefhouse was found just opposite the main hatchway, or what is called the steerage or ortop deck. This house was seventy-three feet six inches by twelve feet six inches in size, and extended from deck to deck. The floor is covered with zinc, and the iron side of the steamer is boarded over so as to form a compartment. The woodwork is covered with a thick material which, when the door is closed, makes it perfectly air tight. In the center there is a trough some two feet wide, which flows the waste water from the ice. Large quantities of rock salt are mixed with the ice to make it harder and more lasting. At the corner there is a small pump, which is used for pumping cold air into the meathouse through the icehouse, and by this means the meat can be kept at an unwavering temperature. It is not intended to freeze the meat, but merely to chill it so that it may retain its natural color and flavor. The meathouse occupies a space of twenty-five by thirty-five feet, and is lined with rows of hooks on which to hang the meat. The compartment is perfectly airtight, like that of the icehouse. Cold air is transmitted through the icehouse by means of a number of iron pipes, and this completes the method of shipment. The icehouses, however, differ in sizes, according to the steamer, but that of the one visited holds about four hundred tons' weight of ice and salt, and the meathouse some two hundred carcasses of dressed meat, only the fore and hind quarters being shipped.

The meat shipped is of the very best quality, and the average weight of the beeves is from thirteen to fourteen hundred. These beeves would sell here for about ten cents per pound dressed. To this was to be added the expense of cartage and shipment to the English market, the regular price of shipment being twenty-six shillings and six pence. The meat is always killed on Thursdays, either at the slaughter houses up town or at the abattoir in Jersey City. When some half dozen beasts are killed they are placed in icehouses similar to those on the steamers and there allowed to cool off until conveyed the next night to the different steamers for transportation.

After the Robbers.

Speaking of the Minnesota bank robbers, a local paper says: It may look ridiculous for a thousand men to hunt down six outlaws, one or two of whom are wounded; but the woods afford splendid opportunity for ambuscade. The people of the section where the robbers have been discovered are ignorant, superstitious Bohemians, who could readily be made the obedient tools of the outlaws, who scruple at nothing. Every foot of the ground must be gone over, and there will be shooting done before the robbers are captured. The course of the desperadoes in the main has been due southwest, following the belt of timber which is unbroken from Northfield to the State line, and everywhere dense, they have once doubled on their track, and in the flight of fifty hours or more had not proceeded more than thirty-five miles from Northfield, the place where the robbery was committed, when last seen.

Arabic Horses.

Although gray is considered the usual color of Arabs, and is very common among Bagdad horses, and the sons of horses in Syria, in the desert, in the encampment of the Sebaa, gray is by no means a general color. Bay, including the various tints, appeared to us the most common, then chestnut, then gray, and lastly brown.

We heard the colors described in an Arab song, of which the following is an interpretation.

"Esteem the bay mares, for they are as high-born ladies, on whom it is meet all maidens should attend.

"Believe what the chestnuts say, for they are the daughters of the wind.

"The black is a good horse for the night. The noble gray is fit for the display of princes."

Climate and Nerve Power.

Victories won by Americans in various sports which have been practiced longer and more carefully among other nations very naturally lead one to speculate on the causes lying back of such success, and an exchange says it is on account of climate and nerves. At Philadelphia there was a conspicuous example of what American nerves can do when put to the test. The American crews were cooler and more self-possessed at the starts, and in many instances fought the races through in what looked like nervous strength alone, in some cases beating better drilled opponents, in others coming close on their heels. The slow stroke, which in a short race is very trying to the nerves, was pulled more consistently by the home rowers than the foreigners. A boatman finds nothing more difficult than to persuade himself that a quicker and more violent stroke is not going to effect a greater speed in shell racing. Another surprising sight was the good stern race some of the American crews could row. Of the foreigners, on the other hand, the chances were that if they got far in the rear they lost heart.

Even more noticeable than in rowing has been the triumph of nerve in rifle matches. It is that which won the Irish match last year, and that which drove the American team on the second day of the late international contest at Creedmoor to show themselves not disheartened by their inferior score of the first day, but only spurred on to winning in spite of everything. The Scotchmen, who were leaders at the close of the first day, could not stand the strain on their nerves. The responsibility of losing in the face of England and all her colonies was enough to make any man's hand tremble, and if a rifleman's hand tremble, it is all up with the score. The Australians also, who from the practice scores appeared to be the coming team, became demoralized, while the Irishmen improved as the match went on. With the Americans, however, there was a steady improvement from beginning to finish, as if danger and excitement steadied their hands. The man who made the worst score on the first day, and began his second day badly—the one who appeared the most frightened in the American team—saved himself toward the last by a great run of fives, one after the other. Probably this unenviable marksman had an attack of what hunters call buck fever.

Fast Stage Driving.

A Santa Barbara correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* has seen the "fastest stage driver in California." This is the breezy story: The tallest time I ever made was when a wager of $10,000 was pending between the old California stage company and the Pioneer stage company. I drove for the California. The track was from Virginia City to San Francisco. Old Lent telegraphed me to drive him fifty-five miles on the way. I strapped myself on the box, and Lent and two fellows jumped into the stage and I laid my whip on. There was six horses, as fine flesh as you ever seen. Them horses were worth $10,000. I just laid the whip on every jump. I never took off the whip during the whole fifty miles. We were going down grade, down the Sierras. The road was pretty rocky, and sometimes I didn't skip the chasms, 1,000 feet deep, by more than two inches. It makes my flesh crawl now to think of it, but then I was just nerved up to do anything, and we come down that grade a-flukin. Taylor was to drive the next fifty miles, and he starts down the road and me after him, and we run each other five miles before we could check up and change passengers. I was black and blue all over, but I made fifty miles in four hours, the time's on record, or I wouldn't tell it. That's the fastest time ever made with a stage coach. The California beat by one hour and twenty minutes the whole distance.

Horace Greeley's Grave.

Greenwood cemetery, in Brooklyn, N. Y., just now is very beautiful. A few trees show the tints of autumn on their foliage, but for the most part everything is green yet, and in many of the lots there is a fine show of geraniums, petunias, and other brilliant colored flowers, and in not a few there is a good fall show of perpetual roses. One object of interest is the grave of Mr. Greeley, which has at last been marked by a suitable monument, although the work is not quite completed. The monument is a massive square column, probably of the granite of his native State, with a plow sculptured on one side and a pen and sheet of paper on the opposite. The two chief faces of the monument are not yet completed, the place for the inscriptions being still unchiseled. The monument is on the top of a fine knoll, and is surrounded by a circular fence of hewn stone. Everything is plain and substantial, but in good taste. The visitor wishing to see the grave should on entering the gate of the cemetery turn to the right and follow Landscape avenue till he reaches Oak avenue. A few yards down that avenue, on the right side, will be found Mr. Greeley's grave and monument.

Presence of Mind.

A few nights ago, says the San Antonio *Herald*, a married couple were attacked by a dog. Of course the lady screamed and tried to run, but her male protector, quick as thought, caught her by the shoulders, and held her firmly between the infuriated animal and his person, while he whispered in a hoarse voice, to encourage her: "Don't you dare let go of me, darling. I'll stand by you even if he does bite. Keep cool now," etc.

Never losing his presence of mind for an instant, the daring man baffled every attempt of the fierce brute to hang himself by his teeth to the seat of his nearly new pants, by interposing his helpless companion.

The owner of the animal interfered, and as the couple moved off in triumph he was heard to rebuke the lady he had just saved, almost from the jaws of death, by saying: "If you had only let that dog bite you, Matildy, I might have sued the city for $10,000 damages. But you never did have much sense."

There are some men who are never sentimental, but mean business all the time, and he was one of them.

A curious calculation has been made in the printing office of a Paris newspaper. Assuming that a good compositor handles 24,000 letters a day, and that his hand moves one foot with each letter in taking and setting the type, it will be seen that his hand travels 48,000 feet, or nearly ten miles a day, and in the course of a year, excluding Sundays, travels fully the distance from Paris to New York.

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 1876.

WEYMOUTH FAIR.

The twelfth annual fair of the Weymouth Agricultural & Industrial Society, on Friday and Saturday of last week, ranks as one of the most successful agricultural festivals of the present season. The weather was auspicious, the attendance unusually large, the exhibition in the hall excellent in character, and the rural sports of varied and exciting interest—a quadrate of delights which made the fair one to be long remembered.—Friday morning opened with a scene of activity, incident to the arrival of exhibitors in teams and on foot, laden with bountiful gifts of a Divine providence, in the products of agricultural, horticultural and pomological labor, and praiseworthy testimonies to their skill in the various departments of industry and art. The department committees soon had their hands full and their minds perplexed, in the effort to arrange the numerous offerings with an eye to the best effect; but the doors being closed until noon against general admission of visitors, the committees soon brought order out of confusion, and entered upon the task of preparing their awards of premium, a formidable undertaking, when about 300 different plates of luscious pears, as many of rosy cheeked and shining apples, and pile upon pile of many hued grapes, were to be considered, in addition to the well covered tables of vegetables, the stands of flowers, the snowy bread, the golden butter, the tempting jellies and preserves, and the various displays of art and manufacture. Space will not permit of particular note of each exhibitor in the various departments of exhibition in the hall. Among the more noticeable features of the vegetable department was a display of mammoth squashes by Mr. H. M. Shaw, the ponderous globes weighing, respectively, 118, 99 and 80 lbs., and six turban squashes, the finest ever exhibited in the hall, aggregating 168 lbs.—Mr. Thomas J. Nash made a display of six squashes grown on one vine, weighing 305 lbs. Joseph E. Torrey exhibited specimens of mangel wurtzel beets, one weighing 13 lbs., from a crop of 100 bushels raised on less than one-eighth of an acre. J. W. Armington, Esq., Principal of the Richmond St. School, was one of the contestants for Ceresean honors, and made a very creditable display of his labors as a "tiller of the ground." The President and his associate officers of the Society were finely represented in this department, and the entire exhibition of vegetables may be classed as one of average excellence, taking into consideration the adverse circumstances of a summer's drought. The fine display of pot plants by the President, Albert Tirrell, Esq., was an interesting feature of the floral show, but the stands of cut flowers lacked somewhat in profuseness, though many specimens were highly attractive. With a more favorable season greater results may be anticipated in the future.

The exhibition of fruits manifested a complete triumph over the disturbing influences of the season, and was the subject of comment gratifying to the friends of the Society. A gentleman who had witnessed the pomological display at the Centennial grounds in Philadelphia, stated to us that this feature of the Weymouth Fair surpassed the exhibition of the State of Massachusetts at that place, in several points. The collection of pears included 10 varieties for display, and 20 single plates, by Albert Tirrell, Esq.; E. D. Raymond, display of 20 varieties; E. W. Hunt, 11 var.; Dr. Greely, 20 var.; Dr. C. C. Tower, 5 var.; B. V. Arnold, of Braintree, 10 var.; I. N. Hollis, 9 var.; Dea. Josiah Reed, 20 var.; Edw. Nolan, 10 var.; A. B. Keith, Braintree, 6 var.; Mrs. E. S. Wright, 20 var.; E. T. Joy, 15 var.; S. S. Spear, 10 var.; Geo. R. Thayer, 7 var.; Jas. Tirrell, 6 var.; Loring Pratt, 10 var.; Winslow Blanchard, 15 var.; Oran White, 15 var.; M. Gilligan, 5 var.; Edwin Northey, 7 var.; Wm. H. Bond, 6 var. Single plates were too numerous for special mention, as was also the case with the apples. In this latter department we noticed six plates of fine varieties and of superior quality, contributed by Mr. Seth Spear, of Quincy; E. D. Raymond, of East Weymouth, who is an unwearied and generous contributor to this department, exhibited 40 plates of different varieties; Loring Pratt had 20 var.; Josiah Reed, 10 var.; Oran White, 10 var.; O. P. Shaw, 13 var.; F. E. Loud, 7 var.; E. W. Hunt, 6 var.; Clifford Hall, 7 var.; Augustine Loud, 6 var.; E. L. Howe, 6 var.; Jona. Records, 10 var.; Thos. Bicknell, 5 var.; Noble Morse, 5 var. Grapes of outdoor culture were exhibited by George Hollis, who made a good display of 10 var., and 4 single dishes; John O. Foye, 5 var. The President of the Society had a tempting and rich display of grapes grown under glass.

The lady friends of the Society were well represented at the Fair in the departments of useful and fancy articles and needlework. Elegant wax-work was contributed by Miss Mary Pitman, of Boston, Mrs. Webster S. Wales, of Abington, and Mrs. Tyler Poole. Among other novelties was an exhibition of artificial flowers made by French girls in the employ of A. C. Chandler, of Brockton; a glove box of fine wood, elegantly carved, by Mrs. A. T. Hall, of Scituate; a case of stuffed birds and animals, artistically mounted, the work of Mr. J. S. Bates, of West Scituate—a worthy disciple of St. Crispin, who devotes his leisure hours to artistic pursuits; a complete suit of fur seal garments, from Alaska, contributed by Ashford Baker, of Weymouth Landing; an alligator of respectable size, shot on the river St. John, by C. A. Pratt.—Embroidered work was profuse as usual, and among the notable articles was an embroidered bed spread, worked by Mrs. Martha Dodge, of North Abington, a venerable lady 84 years of age. Mrs. Stephen S. Tirrell, of South Weymouth, aged 92, contributed two handsome pin cushions of her own make; Mrs. Charles Hayden exhibited a feather bouquet; Mrs. J. H. Packard, a worsted butterfly; Olive T. Heald, a feather wreath. In works of art Miss Susan T. Merritt displayed an excellent collection of oil paintings and water colors, also decorated ware. Mrs. Lewis Pratt a crayon portrait of her husband, a well finished and striking likeness; Mrs. Stephen Cain, a centennial picture in worsted, of sheperdess and sheep, one of the most interesting and pleasing exhibits of this department; Mary L. Thomas furnished a racy scene of school examination, full of spirit and evincing a talent which more proficient study and effort will fully develop. The array of quilts, ottomans, ladies' underwear, etc., is so fully set forth in the premium list that we omit further mention in this column of details.

In the department of manufactures and inventions, articles of note were the patent runner of S. S. Spear, of South Weymouth, who exhibited a handsome pung, fitted with his improvements, and a model representing the action of the runner in passing over pitches of snow, the tending of the peculiar method of attachment being to throw the forward part of the runner upward, thus obviating the digging propensity of the old style, and lessening the draft. The invention is the result of much study and practical research, and is worthy the attention of manufacturers of winter vehicles. Wm. Heffernan displayed neat and serviceable sets of wagon and buggy harness; Fred. Hanson, Brockton, marble work, monumental and tablet, in which line of art the old "Brockton Marble Works" rank A1; C. S. Fogg, of Braintree, Victor Wringer, just the thing for every family; A. C. Chandler, Brockton, pianos and organs; S. W. Pratt and L. Tuck, stoves and ranges; oil stoves, by the Florence Co.; J. T. Richmond, Abington, French paper ware; F. M. Adlington, Weymouth, flowerpot lining; Dyer & Babb, S. Abington, and Chas. F. Bates, Cohasset, family soap; Levi Loud, Weymouth, brackets and shelves of his manufacture, and for which he found a ready market; G. E. Gardner, specimens of architecture; E. W. Hunt, rubber cement. There was also a limited exhibition of the prominent industry of the town, boots and shoes.

Butter and cheese, jellies, preserves, and bread, were of excellent quality, and the exhibition in these departments did credit to the lady contributors. We noticed a superior pot of butter, and a quantity of beautiful lump butter, from Mrs. Albert Tirrell, which received the first premium.

Having devoted considerable space to the exhibition in the hall, we pass to outdoor scenes and pleasures. First turning our attention to the cattle pens, we find a gratifying display of animals, milch cows being especially prominent. Clifford I. Hall, of Bridgewater, made a fine display in this department, and town exhibitors were large in number. In swine, the greatest attraction appeared to be a mammoth three year old porker raised by the President, which footed up a score of 965 lbs. Alvah Raymond, Jr., and Josiah Martin made their usual notable display of fat hogs. The new feature of a dog show was an object of much interest to visitors, and poultry and doves claimed their share of attention. In these departments the premium list gives full particulars.

The crowd of visitors who had poured into the gates in a continued stream, on foot and in carriages, gave evidence that the arduous labors of the committee on rural sports were to culminate in financial success of the exhibition, and that the throng had responded to their efforts in the expectation of witnessing an unusually attractive entertainment. This expectation was fully realized, the California Polo Club exhibition, in particular, proving the sound judgment of the Committee in matters pertaining to their department. At 10 A. M. the exhibition on the track commenced, and classes 1 to 5 came up for judgment, the awards of which are as follows:

Class 1, Brood Mares with Colts.—Albert Tirrell, 1st pr, $8.00; Wm L. Bradley, 2d pr, $5.00; L. Richmond, Lakeville, gratuity, $2.00.

Class 2, Colts One Year Old.—Wm L. Bradley, 1st pr, $3.00; G. A. Williamson, N. Abington, 2d pr. $2.00.

Class 3, Colts 2 Years Old.—John Hollis, North Abington, 1st pr, $4.00; J. F. Cushing, 2d pr, $3.00; M. C. Huntress, gratuity $1.00.

Class 4, Colts 3 Years Old.—Wm M. Bradley, 1st pr., 5.00; L. Richmond, 2d pr 4.00.

Class 5, Colts 4 years old.—L. Richmond, 1st pr., 6.00; R. T. Powers, 2d pr., 4.00.

Class 6, Stallions for General Use.—Wm. L. Bradley, for Jefferson, 1st pr., 10.00; W. W. Eastham, for "Ned," 2d pr. 5.00.

Class 7, Family Horses.—John S. Fogg, 1st pr. 8.00; Granville E. Field, 2d pr. 6.00; Charles S. Fogg, 3d pr. 4.00.

Class 8, Family Matched Horses.—Albert Tirrell, 1st pr. 8.00; John S. Fogg, 2d pr. 5.00.

A spirited contest took place in a wood sawing match between Thomas Ryan, who sawed two feet in 25 minutes; Aaron Gardner, 21 m.; A. Morse, 16 1-2 m.; Urban Cushing, 18 m. This was followed by the throwing, pushing, and winding stone contest, and jumping, with a large number of competitors. The afternoon sports commenced with a base ball match between the King Phillips of Rockland, and Actives of Weymouth, the former winning in a score of 8 to 4. Next came the Californians, whose wonderful feats are too well known to the public to need description. Suffice it to say, the Club was the recipient of most enthusiastic favor and applause. The Races commenced with the 3 minute class, in which J. Wilkins' "Jennie B." made best time. In the 2.40 race H. Rogers' "Brockton Boy" received the first prize.

In the walking match between John E. Wayne and J. Sample, Wayne came in first. In the foot race, J. Sample was victorious, making his mile in 4.50.—Among the notable exhibitions of animals were the fine stallions Jefferson and Harvard, owned by W. L. and P. B. Bradley, of Boston. A yearling colt sired by Harvard was awarded the first prize.—In the 2 year-old class, his colts were given the first and second prizes. Mr. S. G. Wyman, of East Braintree, was also present with his splendid four in hand, and W. W. Eastham, Esq., of South Weymouth, exhibited his celebrated Abdallah horse "Ned."

The attendance at the fair on the second day was largely increased, estimates of the numbers present varying from 6,000 to 12,000. The sports commenced with class 9, gent's driving horses to wagon, won by J. Wilkins' Pocahontas.—This was followed with a running race between Nell Mowry's California horse "Joe," and P. Leary's "Tom," best time, 2.10, being made by Joe. At 1.30 the grand cavalcade was formed, the long line of double and single teams and pleasure wagons presenting an animated appearance as the procession moved around the course, with music from the Weymouth Band, and led by the efficient marshal, Capt. A. J. Garey. The Californians gave a second exhibition of their daring and interesting feats, while the Resolutes and Braintree ball clubs "pitched in" for a lively contest. A 2.33 race on the track was in order, W. W Cross's "Belle Oakley" taking the first prize, and H. Rogers' "Flora Brett" second. In the 2.45 race J. Wilkins' "Lady Alice" took the first money, and Dan Barrows' "Royal Ben" second.

The members of the press and of committees were generously entertained Saturday noon, at the residence of the President, Albert Tirrell, Esq., the hospitable host and hostess doing all in their power to make the visit one of an agreeable nature.

The embargo upon beer and cider sales upon the grounds did much to preserve general order. Two or three balm venders made an effort to transact the interdicted traffic on the sly, and one reckless beer vender drove in with five casks of ale; but they "all came to grief," being ferreted out by the officers.

The receipts of the Fair, as per Treasurer's report, were about $3000.

A pleasing evidence of the increasing interest throughout the town, in the welfare of the Society, is found in the universality of the contributions at the present fair. Instead of being confined mainly to one part of the town, the offerings were from every village, and many new names appear in the list of premiums.—We think this is due in great measure to the active and zealous interest taken by the President in the affairs of the Society, as well as to the zeal of the ladies and gentlemen of the various committees, and they certainly deserve the hearty thanks of every member for their earnest labors.

The annual meeting of the Society was held in Music Hall Monday evening, when the reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and Financial Committee were accepted, and a Board of Government chosen for the ensuing year as follows:

President, Albert Tirrell.
Vice Presidents, E. S. Beals, Erastus Nash, J. M. Whitcomb.
Treasurer, Oran White.
Secretary, William Dyer.
Sup't of Hall, Wm. H. Sargent.
Sup't of Grounds, L. B. Tirrell.
Finance Committee, Wm. A. Shaw, Joseph Dyer, Eri T. Joy.
Directors—Geo. B. Clapp, B. L. Morrison, J. M. Cutting, David L. Sterling, Chas. H. Newton, Thomas H. Humphrey, J. H. Clapp, J. S. Fogg, S. S. Spear, Charles Merritt, Geo. Hollis, Bela Nash, Joshua Wilkins, Alexis Torrey, E. D. Raymond, J. T. Dizer, Wm. A. Shaw, L. B. Tirrell, Edward Nolan, Josiah Reed, J. Binney.

The subject of offering premiums in the races for horses owned by the Society, was discussed at some length, but the matter was indefinitely postponed.

The question of changing the time of the annual meeting to the second week in October was brought up by the Secretary, and laid over under the rules.

Our columns are so overrun with local matters this week that we are compelled to practice the "art of condensation" in large measure, in the above report. As the ladies are especially interested in the awards in some of the departments, we present a portion of the list, to be completed in our next issue.

WEYMOUTH A. & I. SOCIETY.
Awards of Premiums for 1876.

USEFUL AND FANCY ARTICLES.

Mrs W J McIntyre, carriage robe and cloak, fur seal, gr 2 00
Mrs Ashford Baker; overcoat, Alaska seal, gr 2 00
Lizzie A Ball, hearth rug, gr 25
Mrs Benj White, do, gr 25
Mrs Lewis M Pratt, crayon portrait, gr 2 00
Imogene Hollis, motto, 1st pr 25
Mary L Thomas, match safe, 2d pr 15
Mrs Thomas Trask, West Quincy, rug, 2d pr 1 00
Mary R Thomas, picture of examination, gr 1 00
" " fruit picture, 1st pr 75
Lizzie Thomas, fruit picture, 2d pr 50
Mrs Chester Pratt, worsted work in frame, gr 75
J S Bates, W Scituate, 2 cases stuffed birds, gr 5 00
Mrs Stephen Cain, Centennial picture, gr 25
" " " quilt, gr 15
Miss Mary E Lynch, motto in frame, gr 15
Mrs John Loring, lady's shirt, gr 1 00
Mrs A P Smith, rug made at sea, from bunting, gr 25
Mrs John B Drew, bedquilt, gr 15
Mrs John Tirrell, braided mat, 2d pr 50
Miss Annie P. Joy, skirt, gr 25
Mrs Benj Burrell, bedquilt, gr 75
Ada F Colby, tidy tatting, 1st pr 50
Mrs Noah T Joy, rug, gr 30
Mrs S W Harmon, Boston, sofa pillow, gr 25
Miss Mary H Marlow, pin cushion, gr 25
Miss Mary L Dyer, crochet and worked tidies, gr 30
Ella F Torrey, Rockland, crochet tidy, 2d pr 25
Mrs Charles Hayden, feather bouquet, 2d pr 37
Miss Mary Lynch, tidy, gr 15
Mrs A M Foss, wax fruit, gr 25
Miss Lucy Lynch, toilette set, gr 10
Miss Susan Merritt, oil paintings, water colors and decorated ware, gr 6 00
Charles S Joy, chromos, gr 5 00
J Crosby, set fancy decoys, gr 75
Bridget M Lynch, worked tidy, gr 10
Mrs R C Weston, mat and rug, 3d pr 25
Miss Bridget M Lynch, worked tidy, gr 20
Miss Betsey Sprague, satin apron, gr 10
H H Joy, specimen painting, gr 2 00
Miss S A Oakman, emb chemise, 2d pr 50
Carrie M Blanchard, lamp mat, gr 10
Miss Mary A Pitman, wax flowers, 1st pr 3 00
Mrs Reuben Hunt, Rockland, 2 rugs, 1st pr 1 00, and gr 75
F A Rice, carved fan, gr 25
Miss H Nellie Cushing, tidy, gr 10
Mrs Nathl Peare, bedquilt, 3d pr 50
Ella Derby, wax cross, gr 25
Mary E Lovell, worsted work mottoes, gr 25
Olive F Heald, wreath natural feathers, 1st pr 50
Mrs Tyler Poole, wax fruit, 1st pr 2 50
Mrs Jonathan Packard, rug made of rags, 3d pr 75
Mrs Henry Pratt, bedquilt, 1st pr 1 00
Mrs H F Alley, toilette set, gr 25
Mrs Stephen L Tirrell, (92 yrs. old,) 2 cushions, gr 50
Mrs J L Curtis, Bible mark, 376 pcs, 1st pr 37
Miss Ella Wilde, Holbrook, 2 tidies, gr 15
Mrs J H Packard, worsted butterfly, gr 25
" " " book mark, 2d pr 50
" " " shawl bag, gr 50
Helen F Daggett, tidy, gr 25
Mrs T H Reed, toilette set, 1st pr 50
Lucy J Welch, (12 yrs. old,) tidy, gr 10
Ada Binney, rug, 2d pr 37
Carrie Rogers, match safe, 1st pr 25
Mrs A E Moore, set underwear, gr 75
Clara A Remington, air castles, 1st pr 25
" " card case, gr 20
Mrs Lucy Sherman, fancy table, gr 75
Miss H Spear, Quincy, toilette set, 2d pr 37
Clara L Walker, air castle, gr 13
Mrs E M Manson, drawn rug, gr 25
Mrs G Sampson, bedquilt, gr 25
Betsey Wild, (age 73 yrs.) bedquilt, gr 50
Mrs A T Hall, Scituate, glove box, gr 50
Mary Lantz, holder, gr 15
Lillie Lantz, air castle, gr 15
Mrs E F Worster, infant's carriage robe, gr 50
Mrs Mary Gardner, coral basket and brackets, gr 50
" " " Centennial rug, 1000 pcs, gr 30
Amelia Loud, three Shetland hoods, gr 25
Mrs David N Wade, ottoman, gr 40
Mrs Martha Dodge, (84 years old,) bedspread, gr 2 00
Mrs W S Wales, Night Blooming Cereus, vase wax flowers, 2d pr 2 00
Mrs W S Wales, basket fruit, 2d pr 75
Ophelia Newell, chair cover, 1st pr 1 00
Etta Cushing, hand emb chemise, 1st pr 75
Mary L Hardy, pillow sham, 2d pr 75
Mrs M A Howe, pillow shams, 1st pr 2 00
Maggie Smith, lamp mat, gr 15
Josie H Cuningham, toilet set, gr 25
Abbie Rogers, worked tidy, gr 40
Mrs Minot Thomas, birch bark hat, gr 10
Mrs Benj Cady, 2 braided rugs, 1st pr 1 00
Mrs S Drew, bedquilt, gr 25

PICKLES, PRESERVES, HONEY, JELLIES AND CONFECTIONERY.

E L Fickett, 4 bxs honey, 1st pr 3 00
Mrs C S Holbrook, preserves and jellies, 10 00
N Anna Vining, jar beans and sweet corn, 50
Miss L S Brown, apple jelly, 20
Mrs Oran White, disp preserves and jellies, 1 75
Mrs D S Parker, " " pickles, 2 00
Mrs D J Lantz, 6 bottles catsup, 25
Mrs Robert Weston, jar preserved plums and gooseberries, 30
Mrs Clinton Nash, disp preserves, pickles, catsup and wine, 2 50
Susie W Hersey, jar preserved pears, 25
" " " bottle catsup, 10
Mrs Wm H Sargent, jellies, 50
Mrs Alvah Raymond, 2 jars preserved pears, 30
Mr Packard, dish dried apples, 25
Mrs Joseph Loring, apple jelly, 20
Mrs Martin Vining, grape and currant wine, 20
Mrs Geo F Hayden, disp preserves and jellies, 1 50
Mrs Prescott Loring, pear preserves, 25
Mrs H N Bowker, wild cherry cordial, crab apple preserve and blackberry jam, 50
Mrs Bradford Hawes, disp preserves, jellies and pickles, 1 00
Miss Mabel Pierce, tomato catsup, 3 yrs old, 10

BREAD.

Miss Annie M Hobart, white bread, gr 75
Mrs. B. B. Kennison, do, 75
Mrs Mary Moore, wheat & Graham bread, 2d pr 1 50
" " " " " gr 1 50
Mrs Oran White, " " " 1st pr 2 00
Mrs C T Robbins, " " " gr 75
Miss Mabel Robbins, rye and Indian bread, 1st pr 2 00
Mrs Geo R Bowker, " " " gr 1 00
Mrs E T Joy, " " " 2d pr 1 50
Mrs Ellen Simpson, wheat bread, gr 75
Miss Grace Sprague, " " gr 75
Miss Carrie Nash, Indian bread, gr 75
Mrs James Tirrell, wheat " 3d pr 1 00
Miss Mary Lovell, " " gr 75
" " " Indian bread, gr 75
Miss Viola Hunt, wheat bread, gr 80
Mrs Prescott Torrey, Indian bread, gr 75

FLOWERS.

Mrs Tyler Poole, best flower garden, 1st pr 5 00
Albert Tirrell, general display, 1st pr 1 50
Mrs Tyler Poole, " " 2d pr 1 00
Emily V. White, " " 3d pr 75
" " " best display of asters, 1st pr 75
Albert Tirrell, " " dahlias, large, 1st pr 75
" " " " " small, 1st pr 75
Mrs Tyler Poole, verbenas, 1st pr 75
Albert Tirrell, " 2d pr 50
Mrs Tyler Poole, zinnias, 1st pr 75
" " " petunias, 1st pr 75
Albert Tirrell, basket of flowers, 1st pr 3 50
J F Dizer, " " 2d pr 2 50
Geo Hollis, " " 3d pr 1 50
Albert Tirrell, bouquet of flowers, 1st pr 1 50
Mrs Abbie Rogers, " " 2d pr 1 00
John O. Foye, " " 3d pr 50
Miss Lizzie Weeks, bouquet wild flowers, 1st 1 00
Albert Tirrell, specimen plants, 3 pr 1 50, 1 00, 75
" " coleus, 1st pr 3 00
" " specimen coleus, 1st pr 75
" " ferns, 1st pr 4 00
George Hollis, " 2d pr 3 00
Albert Tirrell, mosses, 1st pr 4 00
Geo Hollis, " 2d pr 3 00
Albert Tirrell, pot plants, 1st pr 15 00
George Hollis, succulento, gr 1 00
" " pot plants, gr 2 00
Mrs D Breach, pelargonium, gr 25
Thomas Derby, vase of flowers, 1 00

BULLS AND CALVES.

Albert Tirrell, Jersey Bull, 1st pr 8 00
" " 1 Grade Calf, " 3 00
Con. Leary, Grade Bull, " 3 00
James Leach, Ayrshire Bull, 1st pr 8 00
" " Durham Bull, 2 yrs., 1st pr 8 00
" " " " 3 " " 5 00
" " Heifer Calf, Durham, " 3 00
" " Bull Calf 5 mos., Durham, 1st pr 3 00
Edward Kelley, Grade Calf, 2d pr 2 00
Clifford C. Hall, Ayrshire Bull, 2d pr 5 00

VEGETABLE GARDENS.

Albert Tirrell, Best V. Garden, 1st pr 6 00
Minot Tirrell, " " 2d pr 4 00

SWINE.

Albert Tirrell, For best Fat Hog, 1st pr 5 00
" " Breeding Sow and Pigs not over 8 weeks old, 1st pr 4 00
Albert Tirrell, Chester Boar, 1st pr 4 00
" " Sow, " 4 00
Alvah Raymond, for best show of Fat Hogs, 1st pr 8 00
J. Martin, Second best Fat Hogs 2d pr 5 00
J. M. Cutting, Best Fat Hog, under 2 yrs., 1st pr 3 00
" " Breeding Sow, 1st pr. 4 00
J. Moore, Second Best, " 2d pr 2 00
R. Holbrook, Third " " 3d pr 1 00
J. Moore, Best Litter Pigs, 8 in number, 1st pr 4 00
J. Cashman, Best Yorkshire Boar, 1st pr 4 00
" " " " Pig, gr 1 00
R. Holbrook, Best Fat Hog, gr 2 00
J. Moore, " 2 00
J. Martin, " Litter Pigs, 2d pr 2 00

MANUFACTURES & AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

J. T. Richards, French Paper Ware, gr 1 50
F. M. Adlington, Flower Pot Lining, gr 50
S. W. Pratt, Winthrop Range, gr 2 00
Wm. Heffernan, Harnesses, gr 2 00
Brigham, Litchfield & Vining, Patent Axle, gr 3 00
W. & W. Tirrell, Display of Heels made from Shoulder pieces, gr 50
L. Tuck, Pallas Range, gr 1 00
S. S. Spear, One Traverse Runner, gr 10 00
Dyer & Babb, Flour Soap, gr 50
Charles F. Bates, Mineral Soap, gr 50
P. P. Trufant, Post Hole Digger, gr 1 00
Levi Loud, Brackets & Shelves, gr 50
W. S. Orcutt, Counters & Box Toes, gr 1 00
M. C. Dizer, Calf Skins, gr 1 00
C. C. Fogg, Clothes Wringer, gr 50
Fred Hanson, W. H. Wilde, Agent, Marble Work, gr 2 00
G. E. Gardner, Specimens of Architecture, gr 1 00
E. W. Hunt, Rubber Cement, gr 25
B. F. Locke, Heels, gr 1 00
A. C. Chandler, Organs, gr 2 00

LOCAL NEWS.

TEMPERANCE.—Last Sunday evening a small number of the friends of temperance reform assembled in the rooms of the Weymouth Reform Club, to listen to an address by Geo. W. Shaw, Esq., who had kindly consented to "fill the gap" occasioned by the inability of the government of the Club to procure a speaker. Mr. Shaw's subject was "Habit," as an influence of good and of evil, and the importance of forming and continuing correct habits. We were particularly impressed with one point advanced by the speaker, which was that men who are striving to throw off the chains of evil habit should rather cultivate the plant of noble effort for good instead of continually seeking to eradicate the evil weeds of evil propensity; that the implanting of good in the mind and heart will assuredly enable men to overcome evil; like the planting of corn in ground infested with weeds, the nourishing and nurturing of the good seed will dwarf and wither the noxious vegetation, and ensure the greater good. It was really a beautiful and truthful thought, and deserves the earnest consideration of every one who is striving not only to personally attain to a higher standard of character, but also seeks the elevation of his fellows.

J. W. Armington, Esq., has consented to address the meeting at the rooms next Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock. The meeting will close in season for those who desire to attend church service.

LUTHER BENSON, The "Hoosier Orator," will lecture on *Temperance*, in the Town Hall, Weymouth, Thursday evening, Oct. 12th, 1876. Admission, 10 cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lecture at 8.

NEWSPAPERS are appropriately termed the levers of civilization, and as a publisher of a quarter century's experience we can heartily endorse the aphorism, and view with complacency the advent of the "Courier", published at East Weymouth by S. G. Jones & Co., and printed at 266 Washington St., Boston. In the salutatory article the editor assumes that "there exists a need for a journal in which might be found a thorough exposition of the social and business interests of the community," and takes position, politically, as "Republican Independent."

An entertainment, under the auspices of the Womans' Christian Temperance Union of the Old North Parish, Weymouth, will be given in Rev. F. P. Chapin's church, on Friday evening, Oct. 6th, commencing at half past seven. All are invited.

East Weymouth.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Last Tuesday, as Mr. Robert Shaw was driving his team past the mill of Jos. Sherman & Co., before he was aware of his danger, the 8.25 train from Boston came down upon him, observing which, he sprang from the wagon, seized the horse by the head, and drew him to one side of the track just in time to escape the train as it rushed by.

Mr. Geo. Stearns of Hanover, who lately purchased the residence of Mr. Thomas King, on Grove St., is having erected a large stable, which is an improvement in the looks of the place.

We learn that M. C. Dizer & Co. are to enlarge their factory, by an addition of 60 feet.

Mr. John A. Raymond is getting ready to build near the residence of his father.

Mr. C. H. Pratt, who has just built him an elegant residence on Broad St., is having it furnished preparatory to occupancy.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT.—Next Friday evening, Oct. 13th, the Emanons give their third entertainment in the vestry of the M. E. Church. The grand feature of the evening is to be a Gipsey's Camp, with two fortune tellers attached so that those who wish can look into the future and see how the hard times are to be changed into better, &c. &c. Also vocal and instrumental music, to be represented by Mr. La Forest Lincoln, Violinist, Mr. Francis H. Brett, Harmonica, Mr. Henry Taw, Guitar.—Doors open at 7, to begin at 7.45. Admission 15 cts. The committee are confident that this entertainment will be the finest of the season, as every effort has been made to secure that result.

The Home Camp Meetings of the M. E. Society this week, have been very interesting and profitable to the large number of attendants, and an increased spiritual feeling has resulted.

Rev. S. L. Gracey delivered a temperance address in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening, the subject of his remarks being "Hell Gate Open." The house was filled to its utmost capacity. A large choir favored the audience with excellent and appropriate music.

Messrs Z. L. Bicknell, Leavitt Bates, J. P. Burrell, left for the Centennial Exposition yesterday, to be absent 10 days.

OLIM.

FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—Amazon Engine Co., of Weymouth, left early yesterday morning in teams, for the muster at Waltham. The engine was mounted on a strong wagon drawn by three horses, leaving about two hours before the boys departed. The company returned home bearing the honors of the second prize, playing 196 feet 8 inches—their play being exceeded only by that of the Eureka, of Hudson, 209 ft. 1 inch. The old "tub" is still hard to beat, and the enthusiastic reception extended to the company on their return proves that their triumph was a pleasurable sensation to the residents.

MASONIC.—At the regular assembly of South Shore Commandery, held in Masonic Hall, East Weymouth, Oct. 2d, the following were elected as officers for the ensuing year:—

Wm. Humphrey, E. Commander.
Wm. S. Wallace, Generallissimo.
James H. Clapp, Capt. General.
C. A. Pratt, Prelate.
A. J. Garey, Senior Warden.
T. H. Humphrey, Junior Warden.
E. G. Bates, Treasurer.
Charles N. Marsh, Recorder.
R. V. Merchant, Sword Bearer.
S. G. Fuller, Standard Bearer.
Wm. Fearing, Warden.
Z. L. Bicknell, E. A. Hunt, F. W. Burr, Trustees.

At a regular meeting of Delta Lodge, F. & A. M., held in Masonic Hall, Weymouth, P. D. D. G. M. Edward Avery presiding, the following were elected as officers for the year ensuing:

Wm. S. Wallace, W. Master.
John M. Walsh, Senior Warden.
L. M. Pratt, Junior Warden.
A. S. White, Treasurer.
C. G. Thompson, Secretary.
W. K. Richards, Stillman Cushing, D. L. Sterling, Trustees.

The annual reunion of the Weymouth North High School will be held at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening next, and an address will be delivered by Hon. Edward Avery, of Braintree, with a poem by Edward Dyer, Esq., Principal of Athens St. Grammar School. There will be an entertainment of vocal and instrumental music.

MASONIC CHARITY.—An instance of the benevolent operation of Masonic principles, applied to the alleviation of suffering, is furnished us by a friend at East Weymouth, who states that during the period of the "grasshopper plague" in the West, a gentleman formerly residing in that village was taken ill and died, leaving a widow and two children in destitute circumstances, the "hoppers" having devoured the crops on which they relied to procure money. A message was sent to the Master of a Masonic lodge, located in a town in some 15 miles away, and he immediately responded to the call, attending to the details of the funeral, and providing the family with funds until they could obtain help from friends in this section. Such deeds of kindness make the world brighter.

Rev. Jas. Mc Lean, former pastor of the Union Church at South Weymouth, is meeting with great success in his new field at West Boxford; nearly 40 new members were added to the church recently, and the people have become much attached to their pastor.

The Perkins Literary Union of Weymouth, at a meeting held last Monday evening, in the lecture-room of the Union Cong'l Church, elected the following officers:—President, Geo. W. Shaw; Vice President, W. A. Blanchard; Sec'y, Mrs. Charles T. Crane; Treasurer, E. H. Frary.

Braintree.

A Hayes and Wheeler Battalion has been organized, and the following officers elected:—Major, Geo. D. Willis; Capt., Wm. G. Hill; Lieut., Robert D. Hobart. Liberal donations have been made by the citizens to provide a new uniform for the Battalion.

Hon. F. A. Hobart has been chosen President of the Hayes and Wheeler Club; Josephus Shaw and B. J. Loring, Jr., Vice Presidents; J. M. Beals, Secretary; S. A. Willis, Treasurer.

The Democrats of Braintree had a grand rally on Saturday evening last, the line of march of the procession being from Weymouth Square to the Town Hall, the Braintree Band furnishing music. Addresses were made by Hon. Levi Woodbury and Hon. Edward Avery.

At a meeting of the Hayes and Wheeler Club of Weymouth, last Saturday evening, it was voted to invite Hon. Charles W. Slack, of Boston, to deliver an address in Lincoln Hall, on Saturday evening of this week, which invitation has been accepted. The Buckeye Battalion will parade in their new uniform, and favor the villagers with a torchlight procession, marching from their headquarters to the hall. The Battalion will organize this evening, the vacancies in the list of officers having been filled by the election of A. A. Linton as Captain, and D. Sewell, Lieutenant.

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS.
One thing most everybody knows,
That Boys are "*Clothed*" from head to feet,
In "*New York styles*" at GEORGE FENNO'S,
Corner of Beach and Washington Street,
Boston.

New Advertisements.

Mortgagee's Sale of
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott, his wife, in her own right, to Mary E. Bell, dated December 6th, 1870, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 409, Fol. 281, and for breach of the condition of said Mortgage Deed, will be sold at Public Auction on the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, the twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said Mortgage Deed, to wit:—All that lot of land in Weymouth, Massachusetts, with the buildings thereon standing, containing about thirteen thousand and four hundred and eighty-five (13,485) feet, more or less, bounded Southerly on Richmond Street one hundred feet; Westerly on Keith Street one hundred and forty-nine feet; Northerly on land of Timothy Clary, eighty-three feet, and Easterly on land of Z. M. Allen, one hundred and forty-two feet; or however otherwise the premises should now be bounded or described.

The premises will be sold subject to a certain Mortgage Deed thereon, made by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Atherton N. Hunt, Silas Binney and Ezekiel Worster, Trustees of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, dated July 1, 1859, and duly assigned to the Weymouth and Braintree Institution for Savings, by Deed dated Jan'y 17, 1863; and also subject to all unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at the time and place of Sale.
MARY E. BELL, Mortgagee.
Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1876. 24ts

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to ELLEN RILEY, Adm'x.
Sept. 13, 1876. 23 25

R. E. BROWN, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, - JOHN BATTLES,
NORTH STREET,
North Weymouth.
22 30

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

BARSTOW'S EMPRESS RANGE.
Don't be put off with anything else. If your stove dealer has none, order one direct from the BARSTOW STOVE COMPANY, No. 56 Union St., Boston. 22 25

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.
TO all persons interested in the Estate of HENRY DOANE, late of Cohasset, in said County, deceased, Greeting:
Whereas, J. FOSTER DOANE, the Administrator with the Will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
And said accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.
22 24 J. H. COBB, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.
To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Norfolk.
The undersigned, inhabitants of Weymouth in said County, respectfully represent that portions of the highways known as Pleasant street and Jackson square in said town, between the house of David G. Webster and Broad street, are narrow, inconvenient and dangerous for public travel, and that the lines thereof on the westerly side are uncertain.—Wherefore they petition your Honorable Board to view and relocate said ways.
J. E. RICE and 193 others.
East Weymouth, August 18, 1876.

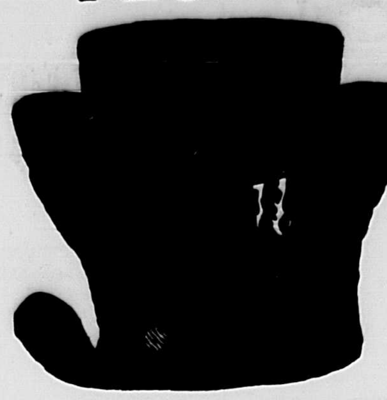
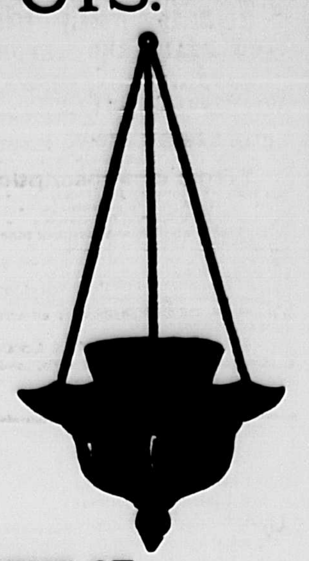
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and held at Dedham, within and for said County of Norfolk, on the first day of September, A. D. 1876, by adjournment of the June meeting next preceding.
On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, that the County Commissioners will meet at the East Weymouth Station of the South Shore Railroad in Weymouth, in said County, on TUESDAY, the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at nine o'clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route described in said petition, and hear and act thereon.
And that an attested copy of said petition, with this order thereon, be served upon the Clerk of the town of Weymouth, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said view, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in said Weymouth fourteen days at least before said view, that all persons and corporations interested for or against said petition, may then and there appear and be heard if they see fit.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
A true copy of the original Petition on file and Order thereon—Attest:
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
22 24

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.
CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Horses.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. tf50

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.
MRS. J. HARRIMAN
WOULD announce to the ladies of WEYMOUTH that she has taken rooms at MRS. JAMES LOVELL'S, opposite the M. E. Church,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
where she will continue
DRESSMAKING,
and furnish her customers with ALL THE LATEST STYLES, at prices to suit the times. All orders promptly attended to. 23 26

CARRIAGES.
CARRIAGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Being in the WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS, I can afford to pay the
Highest Rates for SecondHand Carriages.
Spear's Carriage Factory,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
18 1y

FLOWER POTS.

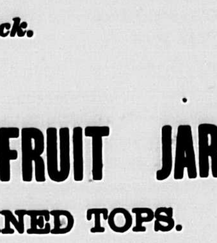



Flower Pots.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Plain and Fancy Flower Pots,
AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.
Please call and examine our Stock.

ALSO,
MASON'S PATENT FRUIT JARS,
WITH PORCELAIN LINED TOPS.

Pints,	11 cents each.
Quarts,	13 " "
2 Quarts,	16 " "

HUNT & CO.
GROCERS,
FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH.


GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S CIRCUS

Exhibiting in South Weymouth for the first, and perhaps last time, has not caused as much astonishment as the

SALE OF DRY AND FANCY GOODS,
FURNITURE, PAPER HANGINGS, CARPETS, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE, &c.,
AT
E. ROSENFELD'S STORE.

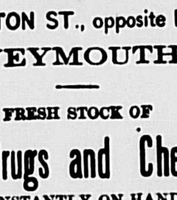
The prices have been marked so low that the closest buyers will have to admit that's no use going to Boston, when you can get goods cheaper at hom AND SAVE YOUR TIME, THE RISK OF HAVING YOUR POCKETS PICKED and perhaps a TREMENDOUS HEADACHE, always attending shopping expeditions to Boston.

Being desirous of reducing my Stock of Goods, at least 10 per cent. before September 1st, the subscriber has given orders to his Salesman, to

Sell Goods at whatever they may fetch, without regard to COST!!

Patrons will be well paid to investigate before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH, May 27, 1876. 6tf

ALFRED WYMAN,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

WASHINGTON ST., opposite Prospect,
WEYMOUTH.
FRESH STOCK OF
Finest Drugs and Chemicals
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
FULL LINE OF
Patent Medicines,
FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Brushes and Combs, Perfumery, &c.
SODA WATER,
WITH GENUINE FRUIT SYRUPS.
STRICT PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO ALL BRANCHES OF DRUG BUSINESS.
Particular attention to preparing PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS from the best materials.
6tf

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.
THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Alms House on the second Tuesday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.
NOAH VINING,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
JOHN W. BARTLETT,
THOMAS H. HUMPHREY,
WILLIAM NASH,
} SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.
Weymouth, March 7, 1876.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
CHAMBERLAIN'S PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!
Will be closed from JUNE 12th until OCT. 20th., the proprietor feeling obliged to do so on account of ill health.
He proposes to make out-door viewing a business during the season, and all in WANT of anything of the kind should give him a call.
P. O. Address, E. CHAMBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.
Box 141. or at his house.

JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER, A FINE LOT OF
Enamelled Preserving Kettles,
which will be sold at the following extremely low prices:
3 quart, 45 cents each.
4 " 55 " "
5 " 67 " "
6 " 81 " "
8 " 95 " "
10 " 1.10 " "
ALSO, THE ORGINAL
Mason's Porcelain Lined
Self-Sealing Jars,
at the following prices:
1 pint, 11 cents each.
1 quart, 13 " "
2 " 16 " "
Also, a new and very fine style of Tinned Ware, for Cooking purposes.
S. W. PRATT.

All kinds of OLD SHELL
Taken in part payment for
JEWELRY OR COMBS.
WATERMAN & CO.,
420 Washington Street, 3 Stores North of Summer Street, Boston. 19 22

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

OTS.

NT OF
ower Pots,
PRICES.

RUIT JARS,
ED TOPS.
11 cents each.
13 " "
16 " "

T&CO.

ET,
I.

ALFRED WYMAN,
IST AND PHARMACIST,

GTON ST., opposite Prospect,
WEYMOUTH.

FRESH STOCK OF
Drugs and Chemicals
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FULL LINE OF
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FINE ASSORTMENT OF
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GENUINE FRUIT SYRUPS.
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CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
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FICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
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GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Editor.

Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the News Depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth, and South Braintree: also of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

SPECIAL MEETING G. A. R.—Members of Post 58 are notified that a special meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, the 10th inst., at 7.30. Final arrangements for the parade on the 11th, are to be completed, and full attendance is requested.

C. W. HASTINGS,
Adjutant.

Rockland News Items.

Post 74, of G. A. R., of this place, will take part in the grand parade of that order, in Boston, Oct. 11th.

It is stated that there has been less sickness during the months of August and September of this year, than for any two consecutive months for many years previous.

The running time of the Hanover Branch Railroad has been changed, so that passengers can leave Rockland for Boston at 7.14, 9.57 A. M., 12.23, 4.20 P. M., and out trains will reach Rockland at 10.15 A. M., 12 M., 3.26, 6 P. M., so that the morning mail will leave seventeen minutes earlier and reach here an hour and fifteen minutes later, while the afternoon mails will be unaffected.

During the month of September, 3,938 cases of boots and shoes were shipped from the Rockland station.

The centennial excitement still prevails and seems to be increasing every day.—A party of ten left here for the exhibition, the 30th ult., and two parties of four each, the 2d inst.

Messrs. Jenkins Lane & Sons received at the Centennial Exposition, an award for fine pegged and screwed boots and shoes.

The sewing circle connected with the Cong'l Society are making preparations for an antiquarian supper, to be held in the vestry of the Cong'l Church, for the benefit of the parsonage fund.

MAGNUS.

We publish the following letter which was sent by the Board of Health of Weymouth, to the complainant in the nuisance case, alluded to by "Veritas" in our last week's paper.

SO. WEYMOUTH, Sept. 20, 1876.

Mr. N. F. T. Hunt: Dear Sir,—Your complaint against Mr. Davis and Mr. Thayer, for a nuisance in the occupation of their stables in such close proximity to the dwellings in their immediate neighborhood, was at the time inquired into, and the stable of Mr. Davis appeared to be in a clean condition, and no unusual odors were perceived to arise therefrom; and also Mr. Thayer's yard, in which he had three or four swine, did appear to be free from any unusual cause of offence, and so far as the Board of Health could observe, did not call for their interference. But as there might be unseen causes of disease, we proposed to give you a hearing before us, when you might produce evidence of scientific character as to the fact whether or not the sickness in your family was caused by malaria arising from said premises. We proposed the next day or the day after, for such hearing, and you said you could not so well attend to it then, and the next week would be better; and as we understood, you was to inform us what day would suit your convenience.

We are now informed that you understood that we were to fix the day and let you know.

As three members of our Board are now absent, Thursday, the 28th day of Sept. inst., is as soon as we can have a hearing, on which day, at nine o'clock A. M., at the Town Hall, we will hold a session for hearing the case, when and where you can appear and put in such further evidence as you deem proper. The evidence will be taken as evidence in courts of law is taken, and written down in full; so that we can have all the facts upon which to make a decision.

You had better have your complaint in writing, so that we shall fully understand the matter complained of, and also whether the nuisance is merely one of bad odor or of a malarious character.

By order, and in behalf of the Selectmen of Weymouth,

Very respectfully your most ob't servant,
NOAH VINING,
Chairman of said Board.

DISTRICT COURT—Before Judge Bumpus.

William Norris, of Quincy, for keeping a liquor nuisance, was discharged.

Michael Small, of Quincy, for keeping a liquor nuisance. Found guilty and fined $50 and costs. He appealed.

George F. French, of Randolph, for larceny of $20. Found guilty and sent to the House of Correction for three months.

John Tolman, of Milton, for an assault on George Phipps. Case continued.

Alice Marsh, of Milton, for the larceny of $340 of jewelry and diamonds, from Mrs. Augustus Hemenway. Case continued.

Michael Petterson, of Weymouth, for being a vagrant. Plead guilty and sent to the House of Correction for 4 months.

The first rehearsal of the Old Stoughton Musical Society for the season of 1876-7, was held at South Weymouth, Wednesday evening of last week. The many attractions occurring in the towns of which this Society is composed, withheld many from attending, notwithstanding which there was a goodly number present, and the choruses were rendered in their usual satisfactory manner, Pro. Hiram Wilde conducting. The solos of the evening were finely rendered by Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Emily Keene, Miss Nellie Nolan, Mr. J. M. Whitcomb, and Mr. Vinton.—The next rehearsal will be held at Brockton, on Friday, Oct. 17th.

THE PULPIT.—The Winthrop Church, in Holbrook, have engaged Rev. Wm. H. Adams, son of Rev. Nehemiah Adams, of Boston, to occupy their pulpit for three months. Mr. Adams for the past ten years has been preaching in Charleston, S. C., and the church with which he has been laboring expect his return at no distant day.

Rev. Mr. Stanton officiated at a brilliant wedding in Holbrook on Wednesday of last week, the parties being Mr. Arthur Gray and Miss Emma Smith.

"RECORD OF THE YEAR" in the November issue, furnishes about 200 different "tit-bits" and choice scraps of interest and importance to the general reader. As a medium of preservation of passing events, this magazine fills a niche which makes it very valuable and interesting.—Published by G. W. Carleton & Co., Madison Square, New York, at $5 per annum. The November number contains a fine steel portrait of Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, the celebrated lawyer of New York.

CAUCUS.—At a caucus of the Republicans of Weymouth, held at Town Hall, last evening, Geo. E. Porter was chosen Chairman, and Martin E. Hawes, Sec'y. Delegates were elected to the Senatorial Convention, as follows:—John W. Bartlett, George E. Porter, Geo. F. Hayden, Wm. S. Wallace, Geo. W. Fay, John M. Whitcomb, A. J. Garey, Geo. W. White, Jr., Noah B. Thayer.

Messrs. John W. Hart & Co. are enlarging their manufactory on Stetson St., the addition making it one of the largest boot and shoe factories in town.

THE JUDICIAL SYSTEM of Massachusetts is the subject of inquiry by a Board of State Commissioners, relative to its revision with a view to secure greater economy, efficiency and promptness in the administration of justice. An able paper by Nath'l Hinkley, Esq., a Cape Cod lawyer, has been addressed to the Board, which refers to the vexatious delays and interminable litigation, as well as the enormously increased expense of judiciary proceedings, being in 1850 $54,953, and in 1875, $309,507. He says "the remedy is to revert to the provisions of the Bill of Rights, declaring that every subject of the Commonwealth ought to obtain right and justice freely, without purchase; completely and without denial; promptly and without delay; conformably to the laws, and that in all suits the parties have a right to trial by jury. These considerations lead Mr. Hinckley to propose the following recommendations.

First—"In all controversies and suits between parties" involving less than five hundred dollars, upon demand of either party, a jury of twelve shall be organized, by the choice of a Foreman and Secretary from their number, to hear and determine the case, (at some proper and convenient place,) according as they may adjudge "*right and justice*" require.

Second—Cases involving five hundred dollars or more shall be tried by jury, if either party require it, whether in the Superior or Supreme Court, and the verdict shall stand as final.

Third—Juries shall have and exercise equity powers, whenever in their opinion "right and justice" require it.

All cases shall be *nol prossed* after being in court four years.

SCRIBNER FOR OCTOBER. "Notes on Salmon Fishing" is the leading illustrated article in this number, and the first of a series on American sports, profusely adorned with carefully drawn engravings. Following this superb array we find a talk about Furniture; a description of the River Mosel; Massachusetts Agricultural College; John Chinaman in San Francisco; a sketch of the Centennial Exhibition, by Donald G. Mitchell; also the Autumn Tides; The Man who Lost his Name; a continuation of the remarkably interesting story, "That Lass o' Lowrie's," and "Philip Nolan's Friends; with poems by talented authors, and the various minor papers which add so greatly to the attractions of this popular number.

ST. NICHOLAS for October concludes the third volume of this most admirable magazine, with a very interesting array of contributions. Among the first is "The Morning and Evening Star," by Prof. Proctor. Mrs. Oliphant's "Windsor Castle" is concluded, with a paper on Queen Victoria, and a large and beautiful frontispiece of the Princess Victoria. Mr. Brooks' serial story of "The Boy Emigrants" ends in a very happy and entertaining manner. Other illustrated articles are "A Colorado Woman's Museum," "How the Scotch-Cap Family saved its Bacon;" a story of Italian Life; a funny jingle, "The Cat and Dog," exquisitely illustrated by Addie Ledyard. The Centennial is recognized in different interesting articles.

Simple and inexpensive as it is, GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP is a most efficient remedy for certain obnoxious diseases, to be cured of which those afflicted with them often spend thousands of dollars to no purpose.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, and you get discouraged in spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all their effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water Brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to ALFRED WYMAN, Druggist, Agent at Weymouth Landing, and get this medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cents; sample bottle 10 cts. Two doses will relieve any case.

A FEW THINGS THAT WE KNOW.

We know that a disordered stomach or liver produces more suffering than any other cause. We know that very few physicians are successful in their treatment of these disorders. We know that Da Costa's Radical Cure will, without the shadow of a doubt, almost immediately relieve and permanently cure all of these distressing symptoms. We know of thousands who are willing to testify that what we say is true to the letter. We know that if you will give it a fair trial you will let us add your name to the "cloud of witnesses". Will you give it a trial, and do it now? Trial size only 25c. Sold by Francis Ambler, Weymouth Landing, J. G. Sanborn, E. Weymouth, E. G. Nash, S. Weymouth.

Professor Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable. No physic required. Costs 25 cents. Try it.

DENTISTRY.

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

DR. A. G. NYE.

E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

Notice to Ladies.

SCISSORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the best manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S
Railway Punch Manufactory,
10 EAST BRAINTREE.

Best Flour,
GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,
ALSO
PAPER
HANGINGS
AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

ALFRED CUSHING,
AGENT FOR
DAY & COLLINS' PATENT
Hydraulic Cement Pipe,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,

IS prepared to furnish this Pipe, in all variety, at FACTORY PRICES, for DRAINS, WELLS, CHIMNIES, etc. Also, GARDEN VASES, of their manufacture. All orders promptly filled, and Pipe laid at moderate rates, if desired. 5 3

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Commercial St., Weymouth.

Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,

PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS.
STATIONERY, both plain and initial.

And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply

Pic-nics and Parties
Of every description, with
Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Parties will please give from three to four days notice.

All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.

All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,

ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,

All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

NOTICE TO
TAX PAYERS.

ALL persons who voluntarily pay their whole tax on or before the 10th day of October next, will receive a discount of four per cent. And all taxes are due and payable on or before the 1st day of January next; and notice is hereby given that all taxes unpaid after the above dates will be committed to an officer for collection, and the legal fees therefor will be added to the taxes of delinquents.

The subscriber will receive taxes at his residence, South Weymouth, Oct. 9 and 10. Also

At the office of Nathan Canterbury, Esq., East Weymouth, Friday, Sept. 22d, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M. Friday, Oct. 6, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M.

At the office of E. S. Beals, Esq., North Weymouth, Monday, Sept. 25, from 1 to 5 P. M.

At the Depot of the South Shore R. R., at North Weymouth, on Thursday, Oct. 5, from 9 to 11 A. M.

At the Store of Roland Orcutt, North Weymouth, Thursday, Oct. 5, 1 to 5 P. M.

At the office of Elias Richards, Esq., Weymouth Landing, on Thursday, Sept. 26, from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M. Tuesday, Oct. 3, 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M.

At the Factory of Wm. A. Shaw, South Weymouth, on Monday, Oct. 2, from 2 to 5 P. M.

At the store of L. C. Walker, at Lovell's Corner, on Wednesday, October 4, from 2 to 5 P. M.

At the South Weymouth Post Office, on Saturday, Oct. 7th, from 1 to 5 P. M.

ORAN WHITE, Treas'r. & Collector.

Weymouth, Sept. 1, 1876.

FURNITURE
REPAIRING.
Sofas, Lounges, Chairs,
IN FACT, ALL KINDS OF
Upholstering work

DONE IN A NEAT AND THOROUGH MANNER, AND WARRANTED EQUAL TO NEW.

Sofas, Lounges, &c., made to order.

All work warranted. All orders by mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to. Orders by mail directed to Box 29.

ANDREW CULLEY,
North Weymouth, Mass.

SETCHELL'S PATENT
POT PLANT, GARDEN
AND VERANDA
TRELLISES,
FOR SALE BY
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

JAMES WEST,
COMMERCIAL STREET. - - Weymouth Landing
IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,
in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Hard Wood Filling a specialty,
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company.

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875,	$2,629,043.00
Cash Assets	$21,939.53
Deposit Notes	101,235.12
Gross Assets,	$123,174.65

N. L. WHITE, President
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Norfolk St, Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth
Office Hours,—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

GEO. W. HERSEY
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

PEOPLE'S MARKET,
Basement of Henry Loud's Store,
Broad St., East Weymouth.

Every description of PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES and FRUITS, constantly on hand and for sale at lowest market prices, STRICTLY FOR CASH.

CANNED GOODS and BOTTLED GOODS, all varieties.

Customers who wish us to call for orders, will please leave notice at the Store, and their orders will be promptly attended to. 20 1y

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,

For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.

Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.

The subscriber is now ready to

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,

at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.

Customers will always find our market well supplied with

Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.

We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.

Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

Knowlton's Portable
RUBBER
BATHING TUB.

A complete arrangement for bathing without the expense of bath room and plumbing.

It comprises a Sitz bath, a Plunge bath, a Foot Bath, a Hip bath; two different sizes of full Baths for Children, and an ample full Bath for an adult—all in one vessel—which may be set up in a moment in any room, and when not in use it may be closed up and hung up by the wall, like a common garment.

FOR A FULL BATH IT REQUIRES LESS THAN ONE-HALF THE WATER COMMONLY USED IN A METALLIC TROUGH.

Thousands of them in use throughout the country,

AND ESPECIALLY IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Highly recommended by Physicians and other prominent men,

EVERYWHERE.

INDISPENSABLE IN THE SICK ROOM! A LUXURY, CONVENIENCE AND COMFORT TO ALL!

Has been in use for over Seven Years!

Neater, Cheaper, and more Convenient than a Stationary Bath Tub.
The most Luxurious Bath known.
Can be used in any Room.
Makes no slop.
Takes no extra room for storage.

THE MOST PERFECT ARRANGEMENT FOR FAMILY USE.

First Patent Jan. 28th, 1868; Second Patent March 1st, 1870; Reissued June 18th, 1872.

BEWARE OF INFRINGEMENTS!

WHAT PEOPLE SAY ABOUT KNOWLTON'S PORTABLE RUBBER BATHING TUB.

Middlebury College,
Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 16, 1871.

Mr. J. M. Johnston. Dear Sir: The Universal Bath Tub I bought of you I used last evening, and found it to answer the recommendations fully. I much prefer it to any form of Bath I have ever seen. The small quantity of water necessary, and its portable form, makes it very convenient for use in any part of the house, and the bather will find it pleasanter in use, I think, than the ordinary fixed bath.—My wife says she considers the house enlarged by the amount of a bath room.

Very truly yours,
W. H. PARKER.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 26, 1872.

Having used Mr. E. J. Knowlton's Universal Bath for a period of three years, I feel safe in saying that it is the best article of the kind for every day use that I have ever seen.

H. S. CHEEVER,
Professor of Therapeutics and Materia Medica in Michigan University.

Westfield, Mass., Oct. 2, 1872.

Mr. J. M. Johnston. Dear Sir: The Knowlton Portable Rubber Bathing Tub I purchased of you three years ago, has been in constant use in my family ever since, and I cannot see but it is just as good as when purchased. You could not buy it back for fifty dollars were it impossible for me to procure another. I can cheerfully recommend it as being in every way durable, convenient and cheap.

I am truly yours,
E. M. GOODRICH, M. D.

Sold only by Canvassing.
GOOD CANVASSERS WANTED.
Address J. M. JOHNSTON, General Agent for New England States, Care R. Bliss M'f'g Co., PAWTUCKET, R. I.
45 19

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
THE
RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

PASTURAGE.

PASTURAGE FOR CATTLE AND HORSES for the season, commencing May 10th next, with plenty of feed and water. Stock received and delivered at my place. Address

46tf J. W. HARDWICK, Weymouth Landing.

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,
Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to all orders connected with the business of Undertaking, with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
Caskets or Coffins

on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

NOTICE!!

THE subscriber begs leave to announce to the public that he has opened a

NEW LINE OF FALL GOODS
OR
Gentlemen's Wear,

and keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Goods,

in the line of BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, &c. Also, a fine lot of MOSCOW BEAVERS and STANDARD PILOT, for OVERCOATS. Every description of TRIMMINGS of the best quality, kept constantly on hand.

Please give us a call at your earliest convenience.

Yours truly,
P. J. CURRAN,
OLD P. O. BUILDING, WASHINGTON ST.,
25 52 Weymouth Landing.

FLOWERS AND SMILAX
PRESERVED

IN their natural state. Also, Funeral and Bridal Wreaths, Crosses and Bouquets, in Frames or Globes. Any one having Flowers in any form to preserve may have them done by addressing

G. C. HALLENBECK,
South Braintree,

who will call for them and return the same, with perfect satisfaction to the parties, both in workmanship and price.

G. C. HALLENBECK,
FUNERAL AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
SOUTH BRAINTREE.

Branch Warerooms at McCormeck's Furniture Store, Weymouth Landing, where any orders left will be promptly attended to. 33

JOSEPH I. BATES,
AUCTIONEER
AND
Commission Merchant,
WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE AND
Personal Property
In any Town in Norfolk County.

Liberal advances (in Cash) on all personal property consigned for sale.

Storage furnished and Horses boarded.

Advertising done at reasonable rates.

Weymouth, Jan. 10th, 1876. 38 6m

NOBLE MORSE,
AUCTIONEER,

Will give particular attention to the Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address, North Weymouth, Mass.

C. AHLF,
WHEELWRIGHT
AND CARRIAGE MAKER.

All kinds of Wagons and Carriages made to order. Jobbing promptly attended to.

Call and see us at

CHARLES STETSON'S OLD STAND,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
49 5

Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has a very large stock of this Drain Pipe, and is prepared to deliver it in any part of Weymouth or Braintree at manufacturer's prices, thus saving purchasers the freight.

S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

THE celebrated SMUGGLER SCYTHE, for sale by
S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

ICE!

The subscribers, grateful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on their former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates.

Families, 25 cts. per 100 lbs
Stores, &c., 20 " " " "

ALL BILLS PAYABLE MONTHLY.

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., promptly attended to.

We shall discontinue the East Weymouth route below O. B. Bates's.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MAY 1, 1876.

QUINCY DYEHOUSE
AND
Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dying at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED
AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS, Proprr's.
45 tf

ICE! ICE! ICE.

THE subscriber, thankful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on his former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers may wish, at the following rates:

Families, 30 Cts. per 100 lbs.
Stores, 25 Cts. " " "

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., will be promptly attended to.

Ice for sale in small quantities, by Sam'l Curtis. Ice Chests furnished for those who desire them.

S. LOVELL.

North Weymouth, May 19, 1876. 4 17

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

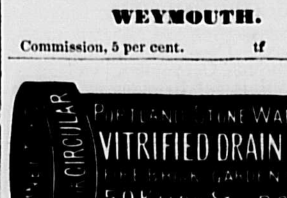
Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

PIANOS
TUNED and REPAIRED.

MR. C. T. REED will visit Weymouth Landing every Tuesday, for the above purpose. All orders left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention. Instruction given on the Piano.

11 14 C. T. REED, Quincy.

COWS
Bought and Sold.
APPLY TO OR ADDRESS
J. W. HARDWICK,
WEYMOUTH.
Commission, 5 per cent. tf



48 8

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,

FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

FOR SALE, CHEAP!

A SEVEN STOP ORGAN, nearly new, made by the Smith American Organ Co. Inquire of

ABBOTT C. BATES,
8 9 Middle Street, East Weymouth.

C. L. WELLINGTON,
Cabinet Maker,
Shop at McCormick's Furniture Warerooms,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
Church and Store Finishing.
COUNTERS AND COUNTING ROOM DESKS A SPECIALTY.
CARPENTER'S JOBBING
of all kinds done at short notice, and
FURNITURE REPAIRED
in the best manner. 19 1y

JOSEPH SHERMAN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT, BUNDLE HAY, BRICK, FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, LATHS, HAIR, SAND, ETC.
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO all persons interested in the estate of LUTHER DYER, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas Sarah T. Dyer, the Executrix of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Accountant is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

17 19 J. H. COBB, Register.

For Sale at a Bargain.

HOUSE Lot containing over 8600 ft. of land; high and dry; splendid view; 5 minutes walk to Weymouth Landing Depot. For information apply to THOMAS SOUTH, JR., Blacksmith, Weymouth Landing. 14 16

DID YOU TRY THE
RICE FLOUR TOILET SOAP

If not, do so at once. It is splendid for summer use—mild, wholesome, and elegantly perfumed; just what is wanted to overcome the natural oil which exudes from the body. Sold everywhere. Made only by

ROBINSON BROS. & CO. Boston.
12 20

OPENING OF
NEW RETAIL CARPET STORE,
44 Washington, 130 Hanover, & 76 Union sts.,
BOSTON.
(Store lately occupied by Hovey, Chipman & Co.)

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON
OFFER TO THE PUBLIC
A Full and Handsome Line of
AMERICAN CARPETS,
MADE BY THEM AT THE
FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS, PHILADELPHIA;
COMPRISING:
WILTONS, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS,
THREE PLY, EXTRA SUPERS, SUPERFINES,
FINES, WOOL DUTCH, STAIR CARPETS,
RUGS, MATS, &c., &c., &c.

BEST BODY BRUSSELS, 5 Frames	$1.75.	Usual price $2.25.
WILTONS	$2.00.	Usual price $2.75.
VELVETS	$2.00.	Usual price $2.50.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS	$1.15.	Usual price $1.40.
EXTRA SUPERS, All Wool, New Colors, Choice Patterns	95c.	Usual price $1.15.
SUPERFINES	85c.	Usual price $1.00.
FINES	75c.	Usual price 90c.

ALL OTHER GOODS equally low, being offered at First Cost, MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

A handsome line of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE,
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Agents for Ethan Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show our goods, among which may be found

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

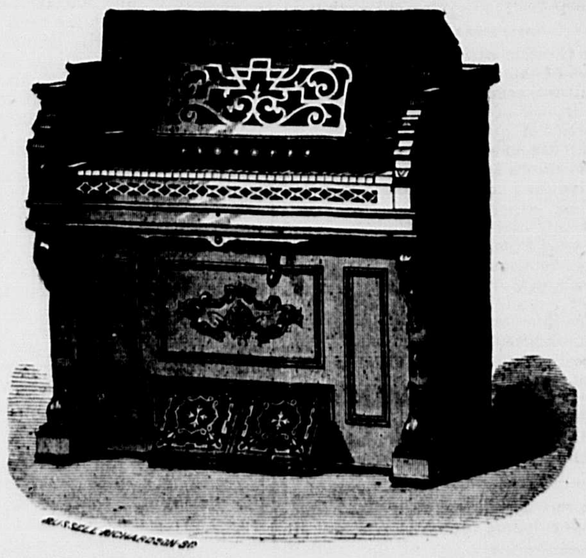
HARDWARE & CULTERY.

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLESLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.
PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.
FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.
For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.
All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.
J. F. SHEPPARD.

Cider! Cider! Cider.
ALLEN & FOGG,

Having all improvements for Cider making, are now prepared to accommodate the public at short notice.

Place of business, JOHN B. ALLEN'S, East Braintree. 21 22

BUILDINGS
MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices.

F. T. BLANCHARD,
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.
H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent,
Orders promptly attended to.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

CUP CAKE.—Four eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one of butter, one-half cupful of sweet milk, three of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One cupful of butter, three of sugar, five eggs, the whites beaten to a stiff froth; four and one-half cupfuls of flour, one cocoanut grated, a piece reserved for the frosting; one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder; flavor to suit the taste.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—Two cupfuls of powdered sugar, one cupful of butter, the whites of six eggs, three-fourths of a cupful of sweet milk, three-fourths of a cupful of corn starch, two cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed in the flour; flavor to suit the taste.

PICCODMINI CAKE.—Stir to cream one cupful of butter, three cupfuls of sugar, and the whites of five eggs; then stir gradually into the mixture the yolks of five eggs, four cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, and one cupful of milk. Flavor to the taste.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Cut ripe tomatoes in thin slices, and put them in a tin vessel, with salt between each layer; boil moderately half an hour; strain through a hair sieve, and to every gallon of the liquor add three roots of horseradish, an onion sliced, with cloves, grated nutmeg, an ounce of black pepper, a red pepper pod, and an ounce of allspice; boil well, and add a pint of vinegar to the gallon; it is then ready for bottling.

LEOPARD CAKE.—For the dark part take one cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of brown sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, yolks of seven eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful of black pepper, five cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder; for the light part, two cupfuls of white sugar, one cupful of butter; two-thirds of a cupful of milk, whites of seven eggs, three cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of yeast powder.

The Borer.

One remedy for this insect is to remove the earth for about two inches in depth about the trees, so as to find the path of the borer. Probe the holes with a piece of wire or whalebone, and crush the maggot; wrap the lower part of the trunk in tarred paper, after which replace the soil around the roots. In case the worm cannot be reached by this method, and the use of the chisel or knife will endanger the life of the tree, the following plan is given: Take a tube a foot in length, a piece of alder with the pith out will answer well, cut one end slanting, and place this end against the hole of the borer, so that the tube will be nearly perpendicular to the tree. Fasten it in this position, by means of grafting wax, or anything impervious to water, and fill it with very strong soap suds. No matter how crooked the path of the borer, or whether it runs up or down, the soap suds will reach the end of it.

Picking Fruit.

In picking fruit the grower must know the peculiarities of each sort; some must be sold at once, some autumn varieties are fit to eat a few weeks after picking, while others keep into early winter. The later or winter kinds should be left on the trees until there is danger of hard frosts; until the fruit has nothing more to gain by hanging. No work done by the fruit grower will pay so well as assorting the fruit after picked. A few poor apples will spoil the sale of good ones; the whole will be judged by the poorest. Winter fruit should be kept in a cool cellar, as cool as possible without freezing. Pears need more careful attention than apples. Half barrels, lined with white paper, with the fruit packed in by hand, are the best for keeping all kinds except fine specimens of high colored fruit; these should be wrapped singly in soft paper, and placed in single layers in shallow boxes.

Recipe for Gherkins.

Made in seven days; first day wash the cucumbers in cold water and place in the jar; make a brine of one-quarter of a small bag of salt and two gallons of water; scald, and pour over; keep them down with a plate and cover tight; second and third days scald the same brine; fourth day draw off the brine and make a weak alum water; scald and pour over; use alum size of a hickory nut; fifth day, draw off alum water; stew small quantities of garlic, mace, cinnamon, allspice, and black pepper mixed in one pint of vinegar, until black, and pour over the pickles just before you pour on two gallons of scalding vinegar; sixth day scald the same vinegar again; seventh day, just before you pour in the scalding vinegar for the last time, scatter over the top a good handful of sugar, one-quarter pound of white mustard seed, and two green peppers; if kept in a cool place will keep years; use pure cider vinegar.

Early Cut Grass Best.

The German papers publish details of a series of experiments carried on at the agricultural schools in that country for the purpose of testing the nutritive properties of grass and hay at various stages. By an elaborate series of analyses it is shown why young grass is more nutritive than mature grass. The physiological experiments show that it is more easily digestible. Thus grass two and one-half inches high contains nearly fifty per cent. more of albumenoids than grass which is six inches high, and ten more of "crude fat." The mature grass contains more woody fiber and less flesh forming matter than the young grass, and, beside this, it is found that the nutritious albumenoids exist in less soluble form in hay than in young grass. Hence the difference of nutritive value and digestibility. Autumnal hay was found to be more nutritious than summer hay.

Best Material for Stable Floors.

This was the subject of an Ohio farmer's paper before the farmers' club. He does not advocate any of the modern devices, such as flags, cobblestones, asphaltum, sawdust, coal ashes, sand, etc. Neither does he approve of clay floors, but stands up for a plank flooring, inclining a little to the rear, with the usual gutter in front to carry off the liquid voidings. This flooring, well constructed, according to his long experience, is the most comfortable and most economical; it is easiest cleaned and does not give any chance for accidents as do movable gratings and second floors. He has never noticed that the incitation in the floor was in any way injurious.

A Sensational Story.

A London journal gives an account of the marriage of a lovely and high born maiden to an elder son who had nothing but his fortune to recommend him. A few months after she eloped with an accomplished young man she had always loved, but whom her parents discouraged because he was a younger son. The pair fled to Italy, and lived upon the sale of her jewels. A child was born to them in Florence, and the husband, who had been waiting for his revenge, employed persons to steal the infant. This was done, and the parents of the child could not recover it because, being the offspring of the husband's lawful wife, he was legally entitled to its keeping. The lover had no remedy, and such was his remorse and sorrow that he soon died broken hearted. The guilty and unfortunate mother is in very delicate health, an outcast from the society she once adorned, and looks forward to the grave as the sole release from her woes.

THE HELL GATE BLAST.

A Triumph of Science---The Obstructions to Navigation Blown Away.

A victory for General John A. Newton greater than any he achieved in war! A jubilee for commerce! a triumph, above all, for science! The seven years' toil of the drill and the blast on Hallett's Point reef at Hell Gate culminated in a grand explosion, which was successful in every detail and in the full accomplishment of all the results expected of it, and without a single disaster to human life or limb. Begun upon a carefully matured plan; carried on with the quiet, painstaking persistence of science, the long labor of demolishing the reef has been completed in a manner leaving nothing to be desired. The shock of the explosion, so far as concerned the island of New York and the portions of Long Island adjacent to the scene of the great blast, was perceptible only in the faintest vibration. Never in New York's history was there so much excitement over an expected event. Despite the assurances of the scientists that there was little or no danger of fatal consequences, an undefined fear was in the breasts of thousands. Precautions, often of the most ludicrous nature, were taken to guard against a shock which was to be communicated, some thought, by the underlying rock ridge, others by the atmosphere. Many feared the effect of the noxious gases that were to be liberated in hundreds of thousands of cubic feet.

There was about the coming of the blast one thing which had a sobering influence even on the most assured. It was the unknown. After science had said its most hopeful and confident word there was a margin of the possible left which might cover many dangers undreamed of. So New York slept uneasily on Saturday night, and arose early Sunday morning full of expectancy and curiosity, and with a slight tremor of fear under the most assuring smile. A leaden sky and a drizzling rain did not put the citizens in a better humor, and by noon tens of thousands who had made up their minds on Saturday to get a far off glimpse of the great blast had decided not to risk a drenching in addition to a blowing up. Such often is the influence of the smaller dread over the immeasurably greater. Tens of thousands, however, flocked by noon to the places overlooking Hallett's Point from the New York shore. A passing survey of the works at half-past twelve showed a group of nine or ten men going to and fro upon it. The Astoria ferry was running. An occasional tugboat glided past, and one or two trading schooners in tow came down from the sound through Hell Gate. General Newton's launch glided back and forth from the works on the reef to the firing point, and thence to the scow anchored off Ward's island, whereupon the signal guns were to be fired.

The rain had ceased for a spell by one o'clock, and thousands began to pour along the lines of the avenues to the northeast of the island, crowding the horse cars till there was literally room for no more inside or outside. The green carpet of grass, sloping down from Third avenue, above Ninetieth street, to the East river, was rapidly becoming black with people. At two P. M. the barometer had fallen from 29.98 to 29.97, and soon after the rain came on again, this time heavier, dampening, but not quenching, the ardor of the expectant multitude now intently watching for the final signals. The four guard boats to police the four openings on the rock-dotted basin of Hell Gate arrive and take their places respectively between Astoria and Blackwell's island, Blackwell's island and New York, Astoria and Ward's island, Ward's island and New York. They are crammed with spectators. Small rowboats hang in the rear of the marshaled steamers and tugboats. Perfect order is maintained on the water and on shore. The Astorians seem to have evacuated their dwellings and gathered along the water's edge in the rear of the firing point. The inmates of the Ward's island insane asylum have been removed to the open air; the prisoners on Blackwell's island are locked in their cells; the windows of the houses within a radius of a mile and a half on the New York and Long Island shores are opened and the people begin to stand out of doors, for the "general said so." Two millions of people in New York, Williamsburgh, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Westchester are listening almost painfully for the dreaded thunder roar. The docks of the East river down to the Battery have their hundreds of occupants. Before every church and building with a clock tower from Harlem to Trinity church hundreds and hundreds are massed, watching for the moment which is to tell to the senses by a shock to the ear; to the body by, mayhap, some unknown cataclysm, that Hell Gate stands open wide. People who have been to the churches and swallowed a hasty dinner swell these throngs, penetrated with an infinite curiosity.

There are fully 200,000 people whose eyes are fixed upon the reef. It is raining smartly, but the drenching, so formidable in the morning, has become a secondary consideration to them now. They are damp, tremulous and vigilant. The minutes wear on. The steamers in their marshaled lines are shifting uneasily behind the heavily laden guard boats, which are mildly commended to the warmer regions for their momentary obstruction of a view of the works, as they lie dark and silent at the end of Hallett's Point, just as they have lain Sunday after Sunday for years past. The outline of the coffer dam is seen from the opposite shores, with the dark brown buildings bunched behind and straggling out. The great charged mine, with the dark water filling its tunnels that the teeth of the drill and the snap of the blast have hollowed out, lies still and silent—a menace and a promise. The second gun is fired at twenty minutes to three. General Newton with his assistants are still busy at the bombproof. There is no undue haste; everything has been calculated and foretimed. The cranks are turned completing the battery. The bombproof door is bolted; the little white launch steams strenuously away to the firing point—a tiny hut along the shore, seven hundred feet from the mine. The hearts of the thousands are quickening, and silence reigns everywhere.

In the little hut a wee, small girl, not three years old, is playing with a key. She is standing on a cartridge box, and thinks it is fine fun. This is Mary Newton, the general's child. Science, about to perform a miracle, means to show how weak the hand may be that works the end of its mightiest efforts. The infant Jove, as he played with thunder, is paralleled in the child within the little hut. "Beauty leads us by a single hair." Science tosses mountains with a single wire touched by an infant hand.

But the multitude that watched afar off know nothing of all this. They are gazing intently at the outline of the slumbering mass by the water's rim under the rain as it pours from the leaden sky. It is all but two minutes of the appointed time, as the watch tells. A hush is over the scene, almost unaccountable when the eye for an instant takes in how much life is throbbing there. The blank waste of waters around the dam is surgeless and reflects the cold gray of the sky. The seconds are charged with an intensity few ever felt before.

"Now, little Mary, touch the key."

The hand of the child presses gently on the key. The miracle is done!

"Look! look!" An immense white mass of foaming water bounds fifty feet toward the sky in a second from above the reef; vaporous jets ascend through it like ribs of steam, while a dull, rumbling boom, deep mouthed and sepulchral, fills the air and a slight vibration shakes the solid earth. Suddenly shooting above the white vaporous mass towers for an instant a dense column of black water, with a horrid crest of shivered beams and splintered rock. The beautiful is overshadowed by the terrible. In an instant the waters, full of trouble, are at their level again, and a yellow wave rolls out in a semicircle from the shattered reef to the shores beyond—the first that ever rolled in presage of an iron seaway for the mariner from the jagged reef of Hell Gate. A greenish yellow smoke with a pungent odor hangs above the yellow waters. Science dose not scent its nimbus with eau-de-cologne.

"Sublime! sublime!" shouts a man of science in his ecstacy.

"Is this all?" says a gaping wonder monger, who expected to see steeples topple, houses fall in ruins, the sea lashed to a tempest and the earth shake with palsy, while he was moaning over at least one shattered limb.

"There is just enough power," said General Newton, the other day, "to do the work required, and no more." Yes, gentle wonder monger, though the roof of gneiss rock, ten feet thick, and the 172 rock columns under the roof were smashed to fragments, there was not enough surplus power to upset an old woman's tea cupboard within two hundred yards of the blast. Tea cupboard! Why, not a pane of glass in the frame houses on the very works was broken! No such accurate gauge of what seems to the unprofessional mind an immeasurable explosive power has ever been made. This is perhaps the greatest triumph in the miracle of science that gave New York an attack of the nerves.

Now it is a hurry for home. The cars are again crammed inside and out, until the horses seem to draw only a black mass of men. The steamers stationed north of the blast pick their way through the floating *debris* of the crib of the coffer dam as it sags with the waters and among the small boats that are swarming from all points to pick up dead fishes, of which there are a few, and floating timber, of which there is plenty; some for furtive profit, others for relics. Thus, amid the eager watching of 2,000,000 of people, with 50,000 pounds of dynamite, after seven years of tunneling, Hallett's Point reef crumbled to pieces at the finger touch of a child. The age of miracles is not past; some of us understand them nowaday, that is all.—*New York Herald.*

Another Treaty Made.

After much palaver, a treaty has been concluded at the Red Cloud agency with the representatives of the tribes gathered there. These are Ogallalla-Sioux, Brule-Sioux, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes. Other subdivisions of the tribes are assembled at the Spotted Tail agency, and their assent is considered certain. There is a mixture of pathos and burlesque in the closing scenes of the council. The talk of the Sioux who have signed the treaty was altogether deprecatory and protesting. They had not been well treated, they said. Promises made to them had been broken, and the white man was continually violating their reservations. Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, for example, said that he had been ashamed (that is to say, humiliated), ever since the country had been filled with soldiers. He wanted the Great Father to know just what he thought about the white man's management. We venture to say that Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses has a very mean opinion of white folks. But he undoubtedly represented the general feeling of his dusky brothers when he said that he expected food and blankets during the remainder of his natural life, and that he had a great many things to ask of the Great Father. This orator seems to have stirred the humor of the stolid aborigines when he said that if there were bad Indians in the North, the soldiers should be sent to arrest them. The grim assemblage relaxed into a laugh at this remote allusion to the campaign of Crook and Terry. The speeches made by the Indians when they signed the treaty remind the New York *Times* of the explanatory remarks with which Congressmen sometimes preface their votes. One chief dramatically covered his face with his blanket as he set down his sign manual.

Garrick's Humor.

When Garrick was in Paris Preville, the celebrated French actor, invited him to his villa, and, being in a gay humor, he proposed to go in one of the hired coaches that regularly plied between Paris and Versailles, on which road Preville's villa was situated. When they got in Garrick ordered the coachman to drive on, but the driver replied that he could not until he got his compliment of four passengers. A caprice immediately seized Garrick. He determined to give his brother player a specimen of his art. While the coachman was attentively looking out for passengers Garrick slipped out at the opposite door, went round the coach, and by his wonderful command of facial expression, palmed himself off upon the driver as a stranger. This he did twice, and was admitted into the coach each time as a fresh passenger, to the astonishment and admiration of Preville. Garrick slipped out a third time and addressed himself to the driver, who said, in a surly tone, that he had "got his compliment." He would have driven off without Garrick had not Preville called out that as the stranger appeared to be a very little man they would accommodate him and make room for him.

How She Escaped.

The fat woman, who was at the sea cow and learned hog show near the Centennial grounds, gives the Philadelphia *Item* the following account of her escape from the recent fire: The front stairs were on fire; I had to go down the back way. Now, the front stairs were built especially for me, of wood six inches thick, while the back steps were only fit for common light people like yourself. The first step I took crash went the wood, and I came near going myself. The hog was squealing awfully, and both the sea cows were roaring like mad bulls, but I wasn't frightened a bit. I got a long smooth board that was in the room and placed it on the stairway. I tucked up my dress, and slid down gracefully. I smashed everything at the bottom, and got my foot wedged. Just as I got free a noble fireman rushed into the building. "Rescue me, rescue me!" I cried. He came toward me, and I threw myself into his arms. He fell with a shriek. My weight had broken both his legs."

He Had to Go It Alone.

"I want to be shown through the Treasury department," said a six-foot visitor, with a duster and a carpet-bag attached, stepping up to a well known official in the department, the other day. "I am afraid, sir, that you will have to trust to your own ingenuity in your wanderings, as there is no one to accompany you," politely replied the official. "Well, what in thunder are all these young men doing here?" The courteous official couldn't or wouldn't tell the truth, that the young men were hard at work watching the young ladies taking their daily noon exercise, but simply said: "They are not paid to act as guides." "Oh, well, I'll pay 'em, if that's all." But when convinced that it would hurt their feelings if such a proposal were made, he concluded he would have to go it alone.

The Cause of a Disaster.

The immediate cause of the terrible disaster on the Pan Handle road, by which four persons were killed and many injured, appears to have been the breaking of one of the journals of the forward truck of the first passenger coach or smoking-car, which let one corner of the truck down on the axle. The train had evidently been running for a long distance after the journal broke, as the axle had almost buried itself through wearing in the hard, oaken crosspiece of the truck. With the truck whirling along undiscovered in this condition, and the conductor attempting to make up in thirty miles seven minutes of lost time, and running at the rate of forty miles an hour, what wonder is it that a great disaster awaited his train.

Some two hundred and fifty yards east of the scene of the disaster is a short switch, at the east end of which the disordered truck first jumped from the track. The wheels bounded over the ties, pressing against the main rail on the one side and against the switch rail on the other, until the west end of the switch was reached, when the coach was forced almost straight forward again for some distance; but its connection with the baggage car being broken, it suddenly plunged aside, and in an instant four coaches were tumbling down the embankment. The passengers of the middle coach saw the cars in front cutting some grand gyrations, and felt their own car careen slightly, and then fall back to its place and dash onward through the darkness after the engine and two baggage cars. Mr. Chapman, general superintendent of the New Scioto Valley railroad, being on the middle car, ran to the platform and threw on the brake, thus preventing a collision with the engine and baggage cars, which, being without brakes, ran almost a mile on a slight down grade before the engineer could stop them. It is supposed that the two front cars were whirled around in such manner as to allow the middle car to pass, but struck the front sleeper, throwing both it and the rear one off. But this theory is apparently set at naught by the fact that all the cars were hurled down the south side of the embankment.

The point where the accident occurred is a quarter of a mile west of Block Lick creek, about ten miles east of Columbus, Ohio. The embankment, which does not exceed a quarter of a mile in length, is about twenty feet high, and the track on it as firm and straight as any at other point on the road. The wrecked cars bear evidence of having been hurled over and over with great violence. The roof and one end of the smoking car are entirely gone, and inside the number of broken and dislodged seats indicate the confused jumble into which the inmates must have been thrown. In the rear end of this car two of the victims were killed, one of them by being impaled on a portion of a window frame three by one and one-half inches square and four feet long, which was driven more than half its length into his body from his posterior upward. A fragment of his clothing cut out as if by a punch still adhered to the end of this ghastly instrument of death. The rear of the smoking car was driven into the side of the day car, making a large breech. The forward sleeper lay bottom up, the interior badly broken and confused. The rear sleeper lay right side up, but badly shattered and wholly worthless. The greatest damage was evidently caused by the rolling over and over of the coaches down the embankment.

Sunny Rooms and Sunny Lives.

Light, says *Scribner's*, is one of the most active agencies in enlivening and beautifying a home. We all know the value of sunlight as a health giving agent to the physical constitution; and it is not less so to our moral and spiritual natures. We are more active under its influence—can think better and act more vigorously.

Let us take the airiest, choicest and sunniest room in the house for our living-room—the workshop where brain and body are built up and renewed. And let us there have a bay window, no matter how plain in structure, through which the good twin-angels of nature—sunlight and pure air—can freely enter.

Dark rooms bring depression of spirits, imparting a sense of confinement, of isolation, of powerlessness, which is chilling to energy and vigor; but in light rooms is good cheer.

Even in a gloomy house, where walls and furniture are dingy and brown, you have but to take down the heavy curtains, open wide the window, hang brackets on either side, set flowerpots on the brackets and let the warm sun stream freely in, to bring health to our bodies and joy to our souls.

Where he has Been.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, who has been with Terry's command, writes from Bismarck that Sitting Bull, instead of having crossed the Yellowstone, has, with his warriors, occupied a tract of country about seventy-five miles broad by two hundred miles long, which is known as the headwaters of the Big Horn river and its tributaries, and that in this secluded region he is recuperating his forces and preparing for fresh victories. The district which the hostile chief has chosen for his camp abounds in game, with grass for his ponies, streams full of trout and other fish, and possesses a climate as mild as that of the valley of the Sacramento. The same correspondent says that Sitting Bull has captured 300,000 pounds of oats and 250,000 pounds of corn which Terry had concealed at Powder river after the reverse of June 25, and that the largest of the trails which Crook and Terry afterward followed was made by a band of warriors who for three weeks were engaged in transporting the grain from the cache on Powder river to Sitting Bull's camp in the Big Horn region.

Military Discipline in China.

A terrible instance of the severity of the military discipline enforced by certain Chinese officers occurred only the other day at Soochow. As a band of soldiers was being marched through the town the attention of one of the men was attracted by an itinerant needlewoman—one of those virtuous and useful ladies whose whole stock in trade consists of a housewife, a thimble, and a little stool; and this man, it seems, took the liberty of patting or stroking the woman's cheek as he passed. Up sprung the outraged lady, and retorted in good set terms, treating the adventurous warrior to a sound bit of her mind at the top of her injured voice. The officer in charge stepped up to her. "Don't make such a noise," he said, quietly; "be patient; it shall not occur again." The soldiers passed on, and in a quarter of an hour the man's head was adorning the city walls. It is said the woman who had been the innocent cause of the catastrophe, was sadly grieved at this unlooked for and dreadful result.

HIS MATCH.—A would-be swell, wishing for an excuse to speak to a beautiful woman on the street with whom he was unacquainted, drew his nice white cambric handkerchief from his pocket as he approached her, and inquired if she hadn't dropped it. She glanced at the handkerchief, nodded assent, thanked him and marched on, leaving the exquisite to be laughed at by his companions.

A party of 300 good cooks, and 500 house girls, all English servants, visiting the Centennial, have been induced to settle in Richmond, Va., where steady employment is guaranteed.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

During the storm which prevailed in the West Indies the schooner Mary A. D., of Lunenburg, was lost with all hands on board.....The schooner Charles P. Simnickson, while at anchor near Indian river, filled and sunk during the storm. The captain, a mate, one seaman and a boy were drowned.....The steamer Rebecca Clyde, from Wilmington, N. C., for Baltimore, went to pieces off Pamlico sound. Capt. Childs, two mates, two engineers, three seamen, the steward, two coalheavers and one passenger named Whildon were lost.....Mrs. Levi Hedge, of Lowell, Mass., committed suicide by cutting her throat.....Lewis Graves, residing at Norwich, near Utica, committed suicide by cutting his throat.....Nathaniel Highbee, of Mamaroneck, N. Y., was found dead on the railroad track with a long and deep cut in his back.....Congressional nominations: in the fourth Maryland district, Dr. James H. Butler, by the Republicans. First district of New Jersey, by the Democrats, Charles H. Zimmerman.

In the Beaver court, in the Mountain Meadow massacre case, Judge Boreman, in the course of his charge to the jury, said: "The prisoner, J. D. Lee, stands before you charged with being a participant in one of the most atrocious massacres of human beings—of men, women and children—in the Mountain Meadows in 1857, that ever was known in any civilized part of the world. The evidence shows that the persons killed were immigrants. For several days previous to the massacre a combination of Indians and white men had been making attacks on their encampment. Indians and white men vied with each other in the fiendish work of destroying over one hundred and twenty men, women and children. It has been alleged that Lee shot one women with a gun and cut the throat of another, telling an Indian not to spare the life of a young woman whom the savave asked him to save. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree....Gen. Howard expects trouble with the Indians in the far Northwest unless arrangements are made to pacify them.....One hundred thousand tons of Pittston coal sold in New York at prices ranging from $2 to $3.75 per ton..... The case of Thomas Duffy, another of the "Molly Maguire" conspirators, who is accused of being accessory before the fact to the murder of Policeman Yost, at Tamaqua, was given to the jury at Pottsville, and a verdict of murder in the first degree was returned. This is the ninth conviction for murder of members of this organization..... John K. Tarbox was renominated to Congress by the seventh Massachusetts district Democratic Congressional convention.

The people of Minnesota have done well in following up the Northfield bank robbers, and it is certain that all of them have been captured, the two last being taken by citizens of Dakota. Four of the robbers were captured in Watonwan county, after a desperate fight, in which one was killed and the other three seriously wounded.....The return match between the American and Irish rifle teams at Creedmoor was won by the Americans. Two years ago the Irish team, with Major Leech as its captain, came here and inaugurated international rifle matches. The Americans then won by three points. Last year the American team went to Ireland and shot at Dollymount range, again winning by thirty-nine points. It was expected that the Irish would win this last match, and they came very near it. At the eight hundred-yard range the American team made 409 out of a possible 450, and the Irish team made 394, leaving the Americans fifteen ahead. At the nine hundred-yard range the score stood 386 for the Americans and 369 for the Irish. The Americans had gained seventeen points at that range, two more than they gained at eight hundred, and making them thirty-two points ahead. At the one thousand-yard range the Americans made poorer shooting than ever before, and some of their best shots missed the target. At this range the Americans made 370 and the Irish 391 points. The score for the three ranges stood: Americans, 1,165; Irish, 1,154, leaving the Americans winners of all three of the international games..... On New York day at the Centennial over 125,000 persons visited the Exhibition, the rush being the largest of the season..... Congressional nominations: New York—Terence J. Quinn, Dem., for the seventh district; John J. Davy, Rep., for the thirteenth district. Pennsylvania—John Reilly, Dem., for the seventeenth district.....A strange and fatal disease has broken out among cattle in Wayne county, Pa., causing much alarm. The cattle are infested by a singular tick which bores deep into the flesh of the creature. Inflammation sets in, and death follows in a few hours. Some thirty head have died at Hawley..... Prince Milan has been proclaimed king of Servia.

John Young, convicted of the murder of Abel McDonald, was hanged at Cayuga, Ont. After adjusting the black cap, and while the condemned man was repeating the Lord's prayer, the executioner attempted to spring the trap. Through some mismanagement, however, the chain parted. Five minutes were taken up in forcing a bolt with a sledge hammer, at each stroke of which a perceptible tremar could be seen passing over the condemned man. The suspense was inexpressibly horrible, many turning away from a sight which will long live in their memories. At 7.20 the drop fell, and John Young died without a struggle. After hanging half an hour, the body was cut down..... The Centennial Exhibition is not to be extended beyond November 10th, the time originally set for closing it. The managers expect that the chilly weather of October will make the unwarmed buildings uncomfortable for visitors, and, consequently, that the present large attendance will end with September.....A Belgrade dispatch says: "The proclamation of Prince Milan as king of Servia is enthusiastically received by the population. It is believed that the prince and his ministry only disavow the act because of the strong diplomatic pressure exercised by the powers, particularly Russia. The Porte threatens to terminate the armistice unless Russia stops the influx of soldiers into the Servian army. The number is now estimated at fifteen thousand, and it is claimed that at least four hundred soldiers from Russia pass daily through Golatz.

By the collapsing of a balloon at Paxton, Ill, while five hundred feet from the ground, George Winthrop was dropped feet foremost, sinking in the earth to his knees, and receiving injuries from which he died..... The immense mine under Hallett's reef, Hell Gate, the result of seven years' intermittent labor and containing fifty-two thousand pounds of the most powerful explosives, was successfully discharged at the time appointed, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, who were greatly disappointed at the absence of a heavy crash with earthquake shock. The preparations having been completed for firing the mine, the engineers retired for a few hundred feet, and the hand of Gen. Newton's little child, guided by the mother, touched the telegraphic key which set the electric current to the mass of combustibles. Instantly there was a dull rumbling and a slight vibration of the earth, accompanied by an upheaval of water, mud and stones to the height of perhaps seventy-five feet, and the spectators knew that the greatest submarine blasting operation ever attempted in this country was over. Nothing was injured in the houses in the vicinity, notwithstanding the fears of the inhabitants, many of whom had removed all of their furniture. At points all along the sound people watched to see the tidal wave which, it was thought, the commotion would cause; but watched in vain.....A vigorous fall campaign against the Indians is soon to be instituted by Gen. Crook, with fresh troops.

The Hell Gate explosion has exceeded expectation in shattering the reef to small fragments, and has greatly increased the depth of water at Hallett's point..... Louisville, Ky., and adjacent cities report a slight shock of earthquake; but no damage.....The steamship Dardenong, from Melbourne to Sidney, foundered near Jervis bay during a hurricane. Sixty of the crew and passengers were drowned..... Reports from Colombia, Central America, are to the effect that the revolution has not yet been quelled.....The British ship Lammermuir is believed to have foundered on the passage from Calcutta to Demarara, with all the crew and three hundred coolie passengers....A recent decision in the United States circuit court, at Providence, is to the effect that where a man makes no return of income to be taxed, and then pays the sum estimated by the assessor, with the fifty per cent. additional, he is still liable to be sued for the remainder of the amount actually due the government if the officer can prove the income beyond that estimate.

A Brave Little Boy.

Frederick Berryman, aged twelve years, rowed his mother, Mrs. Berryman, and two of his sisters, both younger than himself, across the St. Croix from St. Stephen to Calais in a small boat. When they reached their destination, Frederick helped one of the little girls to clamber up the wharf and took her to a place of safety. When he returned for the other, he found her running about the boat screaming: "Where is my mamma?" Frederick rightly conjectured that his mother had fallen overboard, and being a capita swimmer, though so young, dived immediately into the water where he saw bubbles arising, and had the good fortune to aid in bringing her to the surface, but could do no more, and Mrs. Berryman, like every other person in danger of being drowned, kept holding on to him, while both were sinking again, whereupon Fred cried out: "Oh, mother, don't drown me!" on which, still retaining her senses, Mrs. Berryman dropped her hold of him and pushed him from her, and then sunk the second time. Fred, in an agony of grief, dived and pulled her to the surface again. Again she sunk. Happily there was no current at the time, and when the noble little fellow helped her up the third time he succeeded by a superhuman effort in placing her hand, which was open, on the stern of the boat, and there Mrs. Berryman, though by that time unconscious, took hold, and held on till Fred mounted the wharf and brought some men at work near by to her assistance. When she recovered Mrs. Berryman explained that when Fred left her with the little girl she attempted to climb up the wharf, but it being slippery she lost her hold, while the boat had floated away from beneath her, and she fell into the water.

Aiding the Quacks.

The state of stagnation among the religious newspapers may be inferred by the way in which they are advertising quack medicines. Although some of them always did this, on the principle that the sicker their patrons were, the more they needed medical remedies, there was a time when a number of them stoutly refused to take any medicine advertisements at all. Now, some of these are relaxing their rules, and inserting the advertisements of nostrums which are warranted to cure almost every disease under heaven. What is more, these papers give editorial notices, approving the action of the medicines, and parading the wondrous cures wrought by them. Sometimes these editorial notices are mixed in with the spiritually minded reading, and sometimes they are most appropriately placed alongside the obituary notices.—*New York Sun.*

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage), a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of Jayne's TAR SOAP. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.—*Com.*

Why should it be easy to break in an old man's house? Because his gait is broken and his locks are few.

An Educated Lady

or gentleman desiring to devote a few hours each day to a light active business can clear from $1 to $2 per hour, by showing a new publication that every one wants and taking subscriptions therefor. For full particulars write to J. B. Ford & Co., New York and Chicago.

From Seymour Thatcher, M. D., of Hermon, N. Y: Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry gives universal satisfaction. It seems to cure a cough by loosening and cleansing the lungs, and allaying irritation, thus removing the cause, instead of drying up the cough and leaving the cause behind. I consider the Balsam the best cough medicine with which I am acquainted.

Fifty cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Beautify the complexion and remove pimples, spots, burns, scalds, stings, chapped lips, prickly heat and all irritation of the skin by using GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. In cases of gout and rheumatism it is also very efficacious. Depot, Chittenden, No. 7 Sixth avenue, N. Y.

Young heads on old shoulders produced by Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye.

There is no disease flesh is heir to more troublesome to manage than rheumatism. It comes when you least expect it, and generally remains till it gets ready to go away. The most conspicuous remedy for this complaint is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

Two or three doses of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will cure a horse of any common cough or cold, and the very worst cases may be cured in a few weeks. We know this from experience.

THE RURAL HOME on trial thirteen weeks for 25 cents. Handsomest farm and family paper printed. Address at Rochester, N. Y.*

See adv't of Ladies' Floral Cabinet. It is the most beautiful magazine in America.*

The Markets.

NEW YORK

Beef Cattle—Primeto Extra Bullocks	18¾	@	11
Common to Good Texans	16½	@	08¾
Milch Cows	45 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live	06¾	@	06¾
Dressed	07¾	@	08¾
Sheep	04¾	@	05¾
Lambs	05	@	06¾
Cotton—Middling	11¾	@	11¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 55	@	6 50
State Extra	5 55	@	6 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 10	@	1 12
No. 2 spring	1 11½	@	1 14¾
Rye—State	81	@	87
Barley—State	95	@	1 00
Barley—Malt	80	@	1 25
Oats—Mixed Western	34	@	44
Corn—Mixed Western	57	@	63
Hay, per cwt	50	@	90
Straw, per cwt	80	@	85
Hops, '76@'77	15@18	@	20
Pork—Mess	16 50	@	17 00
Lard	11¼	@	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	7 00	@	17 00
No. 2, new	7 50	@	7 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 00	@	5 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	18	@	21
Petroleum—Crude	14 @14¾	Refined	26
Wool—California Fleece	16	@	28
Texas "	17	@	27
Australian "	43	@	55
Butter—State	22	@	38
Western Dairy	33	@	36
Western Yellow	30	@	32
Western Ordinary	16	@	2
Cheese—State Factory	08	@	12¾
State Skimmed	15	@	17
Western	06	@	11¾
Eggs—State	23	@	26
BUFFALO			
Flour	6 00	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 30	@	1 10
Corn—Mixed	52	@	53
Oats	38	@	32
Rye	67	@	70
Barley	90	@	95
PHILADELPHIA			
Beef Cattle—Extra	06	@	06¾
Sheep	04¾	@	06
Hogs—Dressed	08	@	09
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 17½	@	5 50
Wheat—Western Red	1 10	@	1 21
Rye	71	@	76
Corn—Yellow	63	@	65
Mixed	59	@	60
Oats—Mixed	33	@	38
Petroleum—Crude	12 @13	Refined	20
WATERTOWN, MASS.			
Beef Cattle—Four to Choice	5 00	@	7 75
Sheep	1 50	@	7 00
Lambs	6 00	@	6 50

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Be Careful What You Say.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who have not?
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And one that works full well:
I try my own defects to cure,
Ere I of others' tell.
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those who little know.
Remember, curses, sometimes, like
Our chickens, "roost at home."
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

HIS OWN MEDICINE.

The Story of a Village Doctor who was Always Drunk.

Old Dr. Bunker was a stout, red faced man of about sixty, in a perpetual state of intoxication. Sometimes he was worse than at others, but he was always drunk.

"Now, only see," some admirer would exclaim, "you go to Dr. Bunker and state your case, and he may be so drunk as to be scarcely able to open his old saddle bags, and yet he will give you something that will go to the spot and no mistake. What a man he would be if he would only keep sober."

This fame of the doctor's, however, came to a tragic ending. We had among us, widely known and much loved, a little girl sadly crippled from her birth. Her delicate and morbid condition seemed to stimulate her brain, so that she became renowned throughout the valley as an intellectual prodigy. Unable to walk, she was carried to school by her parents. She was an only child, and it was pitiable to note the pride they took in her culture. At best she was not long for this world, and her exit was being hurried by the cramming to which her fond friends and relatives subjected her. Her pure white soul seemed to shine through her delicate face, which even traces of pain and the sad, waiting patience of frequent disappointment failed to mar. At spelling bees and other public exhibitions of the schools crowds would gather to applaud the clear, silvery voice that so readily responded to the vexing questions. In this way Lucy Hooper came to be so generally known and so much beloved.

"Little Lucy," one would say, "has an answer ready to any question; and as for spelling, she's ahead of the master."

When about ten years of age little Lucy developed a new torture in the shape of paroxysms of pain that were known to the country as fits. The poor ...

... on all that is pleasant and beautiful. ... that moment, as if in mockery of us, ... sick unto death feel their hold weak... ing and the shores of life reced... swiftly and silently from them.

Lucy's parents were poor people, ... habiting a log cabin to which had b... added a porch, and one end of ... porch had been turned into a bedr... for the little favorite. It appeared ... and cleanly, but there was no curtai... the window, no carpet upon the fl... One could almost cover the rude fu... ture with a blanket, but each spok... an uncouth way of tenderness and a... tion. When the doctor entered th... was a profound stillness in the li... apartment.

"She is better now," whispered ... unhappy mother to the doctor, "... she has been very sick."

The now sobered physician took ... candle from the stand. It was a tal... dip and burned dimly at best, but it had a long unsnuffed wick, and a gutter of half melted tallow running like a stream of lard from the summit. Believing Lucy to be asleep, the watchers at the bedside had neglected the candle.

"She is sleepin' seemingly very comfortable now," again whispered the mother.

The doctor nearly put the candle out in a clumsy attempt to snuff it, and then threw such light as it had upon the face of the girl. Alas! the sleep was not one to be courted. The eyelids covered but one-half the ball, and through the white, the only part visible, death stared. The doctor hastily seized a thin little hand and felt for the pulse. He felt in vain. Bending over the poor sunken face, he listened at her parted lips for tidings of life in her breathing. He listened in vain.

"Lucy, my girl," said the doctor, "how are you?"

There was no response beyond a quivering of the eyelids so faint that it was almost imperceptible. This was the last signal thrown out by the little soul, then more than half way over the cold river.

"The powders," continued the mother, unaware of the change going on in one dearer than life to her, "didn't seem to act like the others, and Lucy said they tasted differently."

"Have you any left?" asked the doctor, hastily.

"Yes, one; here it is," and she handed the medicine to the physician. He looked and then touched the white substance to the tip of his tongue. In an instant his face became as ghastly as that of the dead child before him. His hand shook so violently that he spilled the powder upon the floor. Throwing out his arms as one drowning, he seized the father frantically and cried, in a hoarse voice:

"Tom Hooper, take me out of this," and as he went the agonized parent heard him mutter: "Poison; my God, poison!"

The word poison was enough to excite the valley to a frenzy. A coroner's inquest was demanded, and physicians summoned from a distance to make a *post-mortem* examination. Enough was found by these learned men in the veins of the deformed girl to insure death, sooner or later, without the help of any poison administered by a drunken doctor. He was summoned to appear and offer any explanation he might see fit to make. The coroner found him in his office. He was for once sober, and more wretched in appearance than when intoxicated.

"Have you come to arrest me?" he asked.

"No, doctor," replied the officer; "you're wanted as a witness."

"As a witness," he repeated, looking at the coroner in a vacant, absent sort of way. "Yes, yes; I see. Well, I'll be a witness; I'll show 'em. Wait a minute." Saying this he took from a jar a white substance that he proceeded to measure off into small powders. He made six of these as well as his hands, that shook as if palsied, would permit him, and throwing the several potions together, he did up the dose in a bit of paper which he placed in his vest pocket. Then he accompanied the coroner to the house of the dead girl, where the jury sat in that solemn deliberation of stupidity so common to coroner's inquests. After being duly sworn, he was asked to tell all he knew concerning the sickness, treatment, and death of Lucy Hooper.

"Gentlemen," he said, in response, "this inquest originates in a belief that there has been malpractice in this case, and that the patient died from the effects of poison administered by me, and not from the convulsions to which she was subject. In this last illness I prescribed for her but once. From the time she took the medicine I sent her she grew rapidly worse until she died. To prove to you that my intent was honest, and to show you how harmless was the remedy, I now proceed to swallow ten times as much as I prescribed for my patient."

Before any move of remonstrance or prevention he had swallowed the drug. The deadly character of the powder was shown in his death, that followed twelve hours after.

"It's all right, gentlemen," he said, between paroxysms of pain, "it's all right; if you want further testimony, meet me at the bar of God."

The doctor's memory is cherished in the valley, where it is generally believed he did not commit suicide, but had a mistaken confidence in his own remedies, and they always wind up with: "What a doctor he would have been had he kept sober."

How he Got a Coat to Fit Him.

A middle aged son of the Emerald Isle went into a Detroit clothing store the other day, and said he wanted a "good, chape coat." He was a big, round shouldered man, and his arms were almost as long as those of Sir Dan Donnelly, who could "button the extremities of his knee-breeches without stooping." The largest trade size of coats is No. 42, and the salesman took one of that size from the pile and tried it on his customer. It was too small every way, particularly in the sleeves. The cuffs were six inches above the wrists, and the customer said he felt like a pot of porridge that had boiled over. The salesman handed the coat to an assistant and said: "Bring here a forty-four coat." ...

... persons and demanded hospitality.

"Who are you?"

"We are the neighbors of the man who gave you the hare."

"Oh, yes; you are welcome;" and they also were well received.

Not long after this appeared quite a troop of people.

"Who are you?"

"We are the neighbors of the neighbors of the man who gave you the hare."

"Oh, yes; you are welcome."

So they were shown in, and the hodja presently set before each of them a cup of clear water.

"The man is a fool," they said, upon beholding such an entertainment as that.

But the hodja answered: "This is the sauce of the sauce of the hare."

It is a noticeable fact that the Centennial has been a great hastener of marriages. People have rushed into matrimony so as to go to the Centennial and on their wedding tour at the same time.

THE TEXAS STEER.

What he is Like and the Many Things which he Does Not Resemble.

A frisky correspondent writes as follows: The mule has not been overlooked, but the Texas steer has been, and, though the heavens fall, justice shall be done him in this centennial of our Lord, eighteen hundred and seventy-six.

The Texas steer is armed with horns at one end and with heels at the other end, and when he swings himself in a circle, heels and horns, horns and heels are promiscuously and continuously distributed.

When unmolested he is docile, but you attempt to corner him and you will be reminded of the nature of the beast.

When on the rampage he asks no favors and grants none. Small boys and patriarchs then stand an equal show, if they stand at all in his neighborhood.

When the Texas steer gets on a bender, those in the direction in which he wants to go will be reminded of their latter end and of his forward end, if they do not give him a wide berth. A sky-rocket, of five hundred horse power, shot horizontally, would have to "hump" itself to keep out of that steer's way on such an occasion. Such things as walls and fences are not noticed at a time like this, and even a bull in a china shop would be thrashed in a twinkling should he attract the attention of our steer while the bender is under him. The Texas steer is called a steer because he steers straight along when mad, regardless of obstructions. He would not be a Texas steer if he didn't.

When he takes a notion to leap he has no use for bridges.

He spreads consternation among other animals when he spreads himself, and thus the spread becomes mutual.

He can keep seven small boys and one washwoman with all her equipments flying in the air at one and the same time, and then find time to look for other game.

His resources, like unto his leapings, are boundless.

He obeys no halter but the lasso, and not even that while the breath of life is in him. The word "subdue" is not in his dictionary.

The Texas steer doth his own steering in a gale, and the more you lash his helm the more rapidly he steers, but with all his steering he never aims to steer clear of difficulties.

His tail straightens as his speed increaseth, and when its wrinkles and curls are horizontal to the bone his speed is wonderful to behold.

He can outrun a dozen Presidential candidates and then have run enough left to last a shot tower three days. Run! why run is no name for his speed. Lightning can't zig-zag and keep up with him. There is so much run in him, when his skin is tanned and worked into shoes, they invariably run down at the heel. He can run down bills faster than any spendthrift can run them up.

The Reign of Terror.

During the reign of terror all the prisons of France were filled with victims. These were generally the most worthy people in the community, whose only crime was in being obnoxious to the ruling powers. Those who were suspected fled, if possible, but were generally unable to carry away their property. Millions of property were confiscated. The prisons were crowded with the rich, the elegant and the cultivated classes. Thousands were guillotined; and universal fear and anarchy reigned without a parallel. Deputies, even those who had been most instrumental in bringing about the revolution, were sacrificed by the triumphant Jacobins. Women and retired citizens were not allowed to escape their fury and vengeance. Marie Antionette and the Princess Elizabeth and Madame Roland were among the first victims. Then it was that terrible scenes became of daily, almost hourly, occurrence. Delicate and beautiful women knelt before the bloody autocrats of the revolution, offering a vain appeal for the safety of those dear to them. But the savage cruelty of the republican leaders, tasting for the first time the sweets of power, was not to be satisfied until the populace, sated with gore, arose *en masse* and stilled their proceedings with the menacing cry of "No more bloodshed!"

Marat and Robespierre themselves shared the fate of their victims. Upon the former, vengeance was wreaked by the hand of a woman. From the town of Caen came Charlotte Corday, and, after many unsuccessful attempts, made her way to the presence of Marat. The so-called "father of his country" was seated in his bath. A cloth had been thrown over him, and he was writing upon a board, which he used as a desk. He put a few questions to his visitor, who suddenly approached the bath, and, leaning over it, struck the occupant with her knife. The blow was dealt with such force that the weapon entered Marat's bosom up to the hilt. He uttered a single cry, and expired almost immediately. Robespierre's death occurred upon the scaffold. In the diary of Charles Henri Sanson, executioner of Paris during the revolution, occurs the following entry: "Robespierre was the tenth to appear on the platform. He went up the steps of the scaffold without any assistance whatever. His demeanor exhibited neither weakness nor assumed bravery; his eye was cold and calm. The men were ordered to take off the linen in which the prisoner's face was wrapped. They did so, and uncovered his jaw, broken by a blow from one of the mob. The pain must have been horrible, for Robespierre uttered a fearful cry. The blood trickled down from the jaw, and the mouth remained wide open. He was immediately strapped down, and, less than a minute after, the knife fell. The head was shown to the crowd, like that of the king."

Follow Your Leader.

Pride has much to do with the courage of mankind. Less than a century ago there was a game among the merchants of New York called "follow your leader," the fine of the participant who failed to do so being his wounded pride and a late supper. This game came to an end one night when an intrepid challenger, whose pride had on one occasion carried him in the wake of his leader over the end of a North river pier in among the ice floes, coolly seated himself in his office upon a twenty-pound keg of gunpowder from the bunghole of which a paper was lighted at the end extending across the room. "Follow your leader!" he said to his friends, but they left precipitately when the paper had burned up to the heel of his boot, which rested against the keg.

THE INDIAN PROBLEM.

What has been Accomplished in Canada—The Indians as they were There.

The "Indian problem" in the Canadian Dominion, says a *World* correspondent traveling in Manitoba, is one of sufficient difficulty. The Dominion government has some 100,000 Indians to look after, of which number 40,000 live in British Columbia. Since Indian matters in the United States are in such a sad mess; since many American tribes, including the very Sioux in our Northwest, are closely connected with Canadian Sioux; and since Canada has never had serious trouble with any of her Indian tribes, it may be interesting for American readers to partially learn from it the ways in which the wildest savages have been kept peaceful, and even been brought into a state of comparative civilization, in a region where our enormous expenditure for cheating and "beating" the poor wretches could never have been afforded.

The 40,000 Indians in British Columbia consist of two classes, the Indians of the interior and the coast, or fish eating tribes. The latter tribes are vastly inferior, both physically and mentally, to the active inland savages; therefore the task of their redemption from absolute barbarism was the harder. They inhabit the mainland coast, the east side of Vancouver island and Queen Charlotte islands, northwest from Vancouver, and they are extensively and curiously subdivided. Four distinct languages are spoken among them, and each language has as many dialects. The southern tribes—those on Vancouver island and in the vicinity of the Fraser river—as a rule understand the Chinook jargon, a gibberish compounded of French, English and Indian words, which was first introduced by the Hudson Bay Company, and of which several vocabularies have been published. In late years, too, the northern coast tribes have acquired enough of this jargon to enable them to converse with the whites who are familiar with it. The language of the Tsimp-se-ans, in the northwesternmost corner of the British possessions, close to Alaska, is more purely Indian and somewhat less guttural than Chinook. To hail this remote tribe, and also the Queen Charlotte Indians on Queen Charlotte islands, was the principal object of Lord Dufferin's voyage in the Amethyst up these cloud beridden shores. The history of the Tsimp-se-an tribe is something novel among the aboriginal annals of the continent.

Prior to 1857 the Tsimp-se-ans were, next to the Patagonians, perhaps the most barbarous villains in the new world. Fort Simpson, established among them by the Hudson Bay Company at the north point of Tsimp-se-an peninsula, near the mouth of Portland inlet, was the scene of as lively warfare as beset any of the company's posts. The "Tsimp-se-an devils" were always making a disturbance and their tribal customs were horrible. They were at war with all the tribes around them, and their prisoners who were not tortured to death forthwith, invariably became their slaves. Cannibalism was a favorite pastime with them, and they had superstitious excuses for it. Sometimes slaves had to be sacrificed to satiate the vanity of their owners, or to take away reproach. I give a perfectly authentic incident, from the journal of a resident among the Tsimp-se-ans in 1858: "Only the other day we were called upon to witness a terrible scene. An old chief, in cold blood, ordered a slave to be dragged to the beach, murdered and thrown into the water. His orders were quickly obeyed. * * * Immediately after, I saw crowds of people running out of those houses near to where the corpse was thrown, and forming themselves into groups at a good distance away. This I afterward learned was from fear of what was to follow. Presently two bands of furious wretches appeared, each headed by a man in a state of nudity. They gave vent to the most unearthly sounds, and the two naked men made themselves look as unearthly as possible, proceeding in a creeping kind of stoop, and stepping like two proud horses, at the same time shooting forward each arm alternately, and holding it at length for a little time in the most defiant manner. Besides this, the continual jerking their heads back, causing their long black hair to twist about, added much to their savage appearance. For some time they pretended to be seeking the body, and the instant they came where it lay they commenced screaming and rushing round it like so many angry wolves.

"Finally they seized it, dragged it out of the water and laid it on the beach, where I was told the naked men would commence tearing it to pieces with their teeth. The two bands of men immediately surrounded them and so hid their horrid work. In a few moments the crowd broke again into two, when each of the naked cannibals appeared with half of the body in his hands. Separating a few yards, they commenced their still more horrid feast." * * * "I may mention that each party (among the Tsimp-se-ans) has some characteristics peculiar to itself; but in a more general sense these divisions are but three, viz.: those who eat human bodies, the dog eaters and those who have no custom of the kind."

Upon this scene of savagery appeared in 1857 the first Protestant missionary who ever traveled in the wilds of Columbia. His name was William Duncan. He had been a commercial traveler, and was a member of the Church of England. He was a man of wonderful energy, the stories of whose exertions for the reformation and Christianization of the Tsimp-se-an cannibals during the succeeding nineteen years is among the most astonishing in the records of Protestant missions. From the moment he appeared at Fort Simpson his life was, of course, in constant danger. He was frequently threatened not only with being killed but with being eaten; and possibly many a cannibal who threatened him had devoured many white folks. The opposition to him continued so fierce that he removed with what converts he had made (about fifty) to the south shore of the peninsula and established a mission there called Met-lah-kat-lah. Year after year, more Indians gathered about this nucleus and were gradually converted to the Christian belief. They were also slowly introduced to more civilized customs by Mr. Duncan's indefatigable piety, energy and will.

The writer continues his description of the Canadian Indians, showing that by mild influences and by proper treatment they are peaceful at all times, contented and happy.

Linen collars and cuffs, to be worn with walking dresses, are edged with blue, red or black.

A Grange Barbecue.

A granger in Jena, La., writes as follows: What is a barbecue? Webster defines it to roast a hog whole, and he is considered standard authority. For the sake of your many readers let me try to describe one at greater length, given by Pine Grove grange. It was said to be an average one. When a neighbor decides to give a barbecue a committee of arrangements is appointed, subscriptions of money, provisions, beeves, hogs, sheep, goats and venison are taken up. Poultry, bread and cakes are cooked at home by the ladies of the vicinity and then brought to the manager of the pit. This consists of what might be termed a ditch, about three feet deep, the same wide, and forty or fifty feet long, which is filled up with hard wood logs and poles, then set on fire. When well burned to coals, poles from six inches to a foot thick are hauled on both sides, close to the edge of the pit; by this time the beeves are quartered and parboiled, nice peeled handspikes of sweet wood are run through the quarters and other animals and placed across the large poles, care being taken that the meat touch neither sides nor bottom. In twelve or eighteen hours it is cooked. Coffee is made in large pots or small sugar kettles. Plates, cups and saucers, knives, forks and every requisite are placed under a large carving table in the center of a parallelogram dining table, inclosing about one-eighth of an acre. Between the carving and dining tables at either end is a small table, where little boys eat at one and little girls at the other, and their wants are attended to by some school teacher or minister. Some four feet outside of the main table strong forks are driven into the ground, fresh cut pine poles are placed horizontally in them, the outside of these are peeled, and the fresh pitch, with turpentine, springs out like heavy perspiration. Then woe betide the garment that comes in contact with it, for it has no respect of persons. This contrivance saves the police some trouble, as they have to stand guard most of the day. They are known by wearing a red ribbon on the left shoulder. Waiters are young or single men, and recognised by wearing a blue ribbon on the left arm; half a dozen expert carvers cut up the bread and meat. There is a sliding pole near one corner of the square, so when dinner is announced one of the guards runs it back and another counts as the ladies come in by pairs. When the complement is in for the number of plates the pole is replaced, and no more can enter. This prevents any confusion inside. The speaker's platform being raised, logs are hauled, with the ends facing the stand, and strong planks laid across for seats. The whole is placed under a dense forest shade, near a cool spring of water, so if all present cannot enjoy themselves it must be their own fault.

Some of a Chinaman's Vices.

GAMBLING.

To surprise a Chinese gambling party *in flagrante delicto* is considered the acme of police subtlety and daring. On every block is to be seen one, two, or three quiet faced watchful old Chinamen, sitting on little stools in narrow doorways, set some twelve feet back from the sidewalk. John passes Cerberus unchallenged, threads the passages easily enough and finds himself in the temple of fortune, reduced to a dirty little gambling shop. But should officers X, Y and Z (or any other unknown quantity) make a rush on any of these little, old, watchful men, there are a hundred chances to one that they will be quick enough to prevent him pulling a cord that sets a bell a-tinkling. Once let that bell tinkle and though the invading force were fifty strong all would be in vain. For suppose they skurry past Cerberus and try the assault. Obstacle number one is a big door, three, five, six inches thick, with heavy cross-bars of wood and iron on the wrong side which would defy the whole force used collectively as a battering ram; and even were that door passed in the first sweep, the passage is found to be a maze, with a barricaded door at every angle; ingenious mechanical contrivances slip bolt and bar into their heavy sockets quick as light, while the tinkle of the bell has sent the gamblers flying by some rear exit or up to the roof. One memorable time, a certain wonderfully active and efficient officer, while hotly pressing some flying pigtails in one of these passages, suddenly found himself hauled up to the ceiling, with his neck in a noose, and there he dangled until cut down by his brother stars.

LOTTERIES.

Closely related to gambling are the lotteries, in which almost every Chinese storekeeper deals. On every ticket eighty Chinese numbers are printed, the buyer having the privilege of crossing out five or more of these numbers, and if any or all of these numbers when drawn are found to be prizes the money called for is paid. The prizes are five, and vary from twenty-five cents to one hundred dollars, the price of the tickets being from ten cents to one dollar. The drawings take place twice a day. This much you are told. White people patronize this petty system of robbery extensively. No drawing party has yet been seized, and the whole business is intangible and shady.—*Scribner's.*

The Question of Baggage.

The impossibility of handling promptly and satisfactorily the huge quantity of cumbrous baggage that has been poured into Philadelphia, moves the *Ledger* to make these suggestions: The trunk or any other piece of luggage that cannot be carried in the hand by the visitor, and be in the railway car under the eye of the visitor while traveling, is a perpetual source of anxiety, disappointment, and vexation. Railway depots have pyramids of them, which the owners never see until about to return home. What can be carried in the hand valise, the sachel, or with the wraps in the shawl strap, is all-sufficient for visitors to the Centennial Exhibition. The prevailing style of dress in Philadelphia, at this time, is the dress that people travel in. It is recognized and encouraged as the proper thing for all occasions, whether for street dress, dinner dress, or evening dress, and it is universal at the Exhibition. Travelers and visitors are here in sufficient numbers to make the style. We repeat that no luggage is needed at this time for any purposes of etiquette or ceremony in Philadelphia beyond what visitors travel in and can carry in the sachel, valise, or shawl strap. Those who bring trunks are simply sowing for themselves the seeds for a big crop of delays, regrets, disappointments, and vexations.

Adjusting a Loss.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* has the following: Keen fellows those insurance agents. There was an alarm of fire the other day, caused by a gas explosion in the "saloon" of Mr. Michael McGowan, at the North End. As soon as the excitement had quieted down a little Mr. McGowan started for the insurance office, where he had taken out a policy on his "shebeen" and its contents.

Soon after Michael left, a quiet looking gentleman entered and interviewed Mrs. McGowan on the subject of gas. He was very severe; he thought the gas had been improperly used; he doubted if the company would put pipes in there again if so much damage was done.

Mrs. McGowan was alarmed. She knew that much of Mr. McGowan's business was transacted "under the gaslight," and she volubly protested: "Aisy, sir, av ye plase; is it the gas and the fire? Divil a harrm have they done anyway, barrin' Mike drivin' the head av him thro' the windy, but manny the worse lick he's got whin he's been out wid the byes. Burn, is it? Nothing was burnt but Mike's ould coat. As fur the whisky, it wouldn't burn if you'd trow it on the fire. Damage, is it? Wait till I get a drop o' whitewash, the morrow, and divil a sign of a scorch ye'll see."

Meanwhile Mike, with his head bound up and wearing a woeful countenance, was waiting at the insurance office. Presently the agent arrived, and Mr. McGowan opened his case at once.

"Good marnin', Mister Premium. I've jist drapped in fur me insurance, sor. The bloody gas works, bad luck to 'em, busted the stoofing all out av the pipes, and sit fire to me place, and trow'd me clan troo the windy, wid me head agin Murphy's wall, as hapes the grocer's shop, that came from county Cork an' knows me well, barrin' he'll sell a glass a whisky on the sly, which, being a grocer, is agin me rights."

As soon as Mr. McGowan stopped for wind, the agent quietly inquired:

"How much do you think your loss is, Mr. McGowan?"

"Well, I do not know, sor. What wid me place busted, and me stock burrned, me clothin' destryed, me hed bruk, to say nothin' av the blud on Murphy's wall, I'm thinkin' a matter of five hunder dollars wud be squaring me."

"Mr. McGowan," said the agent, drawing a bank note from his drawer, "I have been up to your place this morning and seen what damage has been done, besides having the pleasure of an interview with Mrs. McGowan. There is twenty dollars to pay for a bucket of whitewash, a pane of glass, and your broken head, and don't you ever try to play games on insurance people."

Mr. McGowan's face lengthened inch by inch, and his square jaw dropped as the insurance man continued. Finally, his eye falling under the gaze of the other, he pocketed the money, signed the necessary papers, and merely remarked:

"So ye've had an interview wid the ould woman, have ye? Be gorra! I'll have one wid her meself agin I go back."

Mr. McGowan was true to his word, for he paid the twenty dollars to the clerk of the police court the next morning for, as Mrs. McG. described it, "batin' her like an ould carpet."

The Hay Fever.

An essay is devoted to the treatment of hay fever, and contains much valuable material which may be appreciated. "Removal to a non-catarrhal region. This is the great almost unfailing remedy." These regions are designated as the villages and hotels among the mountains where subjects have escaped the disease. The practical value of this to those seeking refuge from their enemy can hardly be overestimated. Preventive treatment is given, and includes the best possible means for preparing the subject to endure that which cannot always be wholly avoided. While the author has little faith in any specific drug or class of drugs, he has evidently great confidence in preventive and palliating means of treatment, and in place of recommending one cure for all cases, he insists that each case should be studied and treated by itself. This is certainly the best evidence that he is a sound therapeutist. The best idea of this part of the work may be obtained from the summing up at the end, as follows:

1. Remain in a non-catarrhal region during the critical period.
2. Strengthen the system by food and tonics.
3. Avoid dust, smoke, night air, and the vicinity of plants known to produce a paroxysm.
4. Dress warmly, with flannels next the skin.
5. For the cough—Mild narcotics; various household demulcents.
6. For asthma—Smoking stramonium leaves, saltpeter, espic cigarettes, inhalation of sulphuric ether, carbolic acid.

English Country Towns.

The inhabitants of a country town in England, says Louis Jennings, if not jolly, are contented. The squire in the neighborhood is not quite such a despot now as he used to be—once the prosperity of any man in the town near him depended on his nod. The idea of setting up a shop without his gracious patronage would have been mere madness. He was generally very much opposed to more than one child in the family being sent to school, and had no very good opinion of workingmen who could read and write. Now all is changed—the owner of the large house and park is very liberal in contributing to the support of schools and churches, and although he is still a person of importance in his neighborhood, the people are no longer afraid of him. His custom is worth having, but in these days the bulk of his supplies for the house is brought from London, and vegetables, fruit and game he gets from his own estate. The shopkeepers, therefore, make very little out of the "big families," and I often wonder how they manage to live. I was talking the other day to a poulterer and fishmonger, and he told me, confidentially, that it was hard to make both ends meet.

How Much Faster?

Two years ago the horse Fellowcraft beat the best recorded time for four miles when he cut the figures down to seven minutes nineteen and a half seconds. At Louisville the horse Ten Broeck went over his four miles in seven minutes fifteen and three-quarter seconds, bettering the pace by three and three-quarter seconds, and beating Lexington's time in New Orleans by four seconds. Ten Broeck is four years old. His first mile was made in 1:52¼; second mile in 1:45¼; third mile in 1:46¼, and the fourth mile in 1:50¼.

A Legend of the Seneca Indians.

Herno, the great Thunder spirit, had his lodge behind the sheet of water which pours down at the falls of Niagara. For a long time he dwelt there, astonishing the Indians with his stunning peals, but never venturing forth to practice his strange art before their eyes. They could hear him and knew he was there; but never as yet had he been seen; nor is it all likely that he or the effects of the sun ever would have been seen but for a little incident, the results of which brought him forth.

A young and beautiful maiden residing at Seneca village, just above the falls, had been contracted in marriage by her father to an old man of disagreeable manners and hideous person. She at once resolved to seek death rather than drag out the life of misery which such a union must bring about; and with this object in view she launched forth from the village in a bark canoe and swept down the rapids of Niagara singing her own death song until she took the awful leap.

But death was not ready for her. Herno, the Thunder spirit, happened to be wide awake; and when he saw her coming down among the foaming waters he coolly caught her in his blanket and conveyed her to his home behind the falls.

Of course, the maiden had romance enough about her to be grateful for all this, more especially when she found she was entirely beyond the reach of the monster her "cruel pa-ri-ent" had selected to comfort her through life. She fell upon the neck of the Thunderer and wept sweet tears. The tears softened his stern heart, and led him to smooth back if not to toy with her golden tresses. In short, to hurry through a long story, they got to billing and cooing—they fell in love—they made the interesting affair known to each other; and the wronged though beautiful maiden became the wife of Herno, the Thunder spirit. And, as a matter of course, she was very happy.

About this time the Senecas of the village above the falls were visited with a pestilence which swept them off by hundreds, and while some prayed to the Great Spirit for help, others gathered around the cataract and sent in their petitions to Herno. The tale of their sufferings moved the Thunderer, and he sent the maiden forth to tell her people that a monstrous serpent was dwelling beneath their village, just below the surface of the ground; that it was depending upon their bodies for food, and that it came forth at the end of every moon and poisoned the waters, in order that they might die and be buried within its reach.

As soon as the Indians learned this they pulled up and moved to another locality; consequently when the great serpent poisoned the waters as usual, the earth brought him no food. This was an affair so strange that he crawled forth to see what it meant, when, to his surprise, he found the village was deserted.

With many curses on the head of the Thunderer, as the author of his misfortune, the serpent took the trail of the retreating Indians and started away in hot pursuit.

The maiden still loved her people, and when she saw the serpent moving on to effect their further destruction she appealed to her husband to arrest him. Herno was not deaf to her entreaties, and so he stepped forth from his hiding place and launched a hissing bolt after the serpent, which struck him just as he was endeavoring to cross the narrows some distance above the falls.

The wound produced was a fatal one, and the great monster floated down the stream and lodged upon the verge of the cataract, stretching nearly from shore to shore. The swift waters were dammed up by the obstruction; but they finally broke through the rocks behind, and thus the whole top of the falls upon which the snake rested was precipitated with it into the abyss below, excepting a small portion, which is now known as Goat island.

It almost entirely ruined the home of the Thunderer, for it reduced the great space behind the waters to a very narrow compass. He still occupies it as a sleeping apartment, however, and you may now hear him snoring under there as you stand on the shore; but if he would exercise himself in his favorite pastime of throwing thunderbolts he is forced to come forth into space less limited.

Unreasonable as this myth may sound, there can be no doubt that the Senecas believed every word of it. When they were to be met with in the Niagara country they pointed out a place near the month of Cayuga creek, where the banks were shelved out in a semi-circular form, and declared that it had been done by the serpent in his death throes after having been wounded by Herno's thunderbolt. And to this tradition may be attributed their custom of putting away their dead upon scaffolds above ground instead of burying them.

The Irish Medal.

The medal presented by the Irish citizens of the District of Columbia to the member of the Irish team making the largest score consists of a beautiful five-pointed golden star, depending from a pin in the form of an eagle with outstretched wings. The weight of the medal is sixty pennyweights. A diamond is imbedded at each point of the star. In the center of the star is an engraving of the Capitol building, on one side of which are the figures "1776," and on the other "1876." At the lower part of the star a black and white enameled target with a diamond as a bull's-eye. Crossed over the upper part of the star are two rifles joined together at the top and secured to the upper point of the star by a miniature laurel wreath in gold. From the talons of the eagle, which is of solid gold, in bold relief, are stretched to either side the American and Irish flags done in enamel.

Life in California.

Such incidents as the following are still common in stage coach traveling in California: The coach contained eight men and four women, all unarmed. When the coach reached a part of the road lined by a thick growth of brush, into which it is impossible to turn a loaded wagon or even a light one, two men sprung up and commanded the driver to stop and throw out the express boxes. Both men wore white cloths under their hats, one end being thrown up over the front of the hat and the other, with eye holes, covering the face. One man, with a double barreled shotgun, aimed at the driver, and the other at the body of the coach where the passengers mostly were. After a short parley two boxes of treasure were thrown out, and the driver was compelled to drive on, the shotgun covering him until he was hidden by a turn in the road.

Items of Interest.

The creditors of H. A. Pierce, a Springfield bankrupt, get one cent on a dollar.

A quack doctor advertises to this effect: Cough when you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my medicine you can't.

The city attorney of Des Moines, Iowa, recently talked eight hours in order to prevent the discharge of a prisoner, against whom he had no case, until an officer could reach town with a warrant for his apprehension on another charge.

It is easy in the constant use of a familiar saying to forget the circumstances which suggested it, and probably there are but few people to-day who know that the author of the apothegm "It is the little things of life that make or mar our happiness," alluded to fleas and mosquitoes.

An inquisitive young man visited a State prison in New York, and among his questions asked a girl the cause of her being in such a place. Her answer was that she "stole a watermill, and went back after the stream that turned the mill and was arrested." The young man left immediately.

The Burlington *Hawkeye* says: The first step toward making a man of your son is to train him to earn what he spends; then the best way to teach him to be frugal is to take away his money as fast as he earns it and spend it wisely for yourself. There is nothing like teaching the young by example.

The miners of South Yorkshire were dissatisfied with their wages, and attempted to become colliery owners themselves. An association bought a colliery, the profits of which were to be shared among them. The capital raised was about $400,000. The enterprise has proved unsuccessful, and the money is lost.

The ire of a St. Louis paper toward the editor of a Chicago journal is let loose in this way: He stands up and lies, sits down and lies, eats lies, drinks lies and dreams lies. There is no other name but lies for his preposterous and unprincipled assertions. If there is really a place prepared for liars, the smell of sulphur already arises to his nostrils.

A large boy attacked a smaller and cuffed his ears, but the noble little fellow did not strike back. He bore it all patiently till the big boy had gone, and a silvery haired old man had patted him on the head and given him something. Then he went around the corner and licked that big boy's little brother till he couldn't stand up without leaning against the wall.

There has been an interesting inquiry in Paris lately as to which trees stand town life best, and it is decided that beyond all question no tree is so good for urban wants as the plane. The same verdict is returned in London. Smoke does not seem to affect them, and few finer specimens of this graceful and umbrageous tree can be seen than those on Berkeley square in that city.

The annual Alpine horror has taken place. George W. Johnson, a London solicitor, and his guide, Franz Saarbach, being precipitated into a crevasse over a hundred feet deep, and buried with ice and snow. His companion, Mr. Hayman, and the other guide escaped, but only after great suffering. Large parties of guides have been out, but so far have wholly failed to recover the bodies.

It is the custom in Lima when any religious question is debated in Parliament for the ladies to go to the House of Assembly, carefully watch the proceedings, and, after a way of their own, take part in them. For example, during the last debate on liberty of worship, each speaker who defended the proposal to separate the church from the State had a garland of weeds flung at his head from the ladies' gallery, and the defenders of the church were honored with garlands.

Piece Work.

While piece work is strongly resisted by the association of the Amalgamated Engineers in England in its corporate capacity, and by a certain proportion of the workmen is much disliked in many important districts, the men who have learned its value to the able and industrious mechanic would strenuously oppose any proposal to limit its operations.

Here I cannot do better than give an extract from Mr. Brassey's essay on "Work and Wages," recording the experience of the author's father, whose testimony is emphatically in favor of piece work.

My father, says Mr. Brassey, always preferred putting a price upon the work rather than paying by the day. This system was modified to suit the usual habits of the people with whom he had to deal. Piece work could not in all cases be adopted without some complications and difficulties; but my father always looked upon day work as a losing game, and all his work was carried out, as far as possible, by sub-contract, which is piece work on a somewhat larger scale. Even the scaffolding for the erection of an iron bridge, such as that over the Severn, near Colebrook dale, of 200 feet span, was carried out upon the principle of sub-contract; and the same system was adopted for the excavation of shafts and adjacent lengths of tunnel. Payment by piece is beneficial alike to the master and the man. The man earns higher wages, while the master has the satisfaction of obtaining an equivalent for the wages he has paid, and completing the contract which he has undertaken with far greater rapidity. On public works the difference in the earnings of the men paid by piece work and the men working by the day was always remarkable. In the canal making days men working in butty gangs would earn four shillings, while others working on the day system would not earn more than from two to three shillings a day.

It seems to me that piece work is one of the many instances in which a friend has been mistaken for an enemy; and that great calamity would befall those who have denounced it if their denunciations were carried into practical effect.

AN ADDRESS.—O'Connor Power, M. P., is on his way to the United States for the purpose of presenting a congratulatory centennial address to President Grant on behalf of the Irish people. Ireland seems determined to acknowledge, as far as utterance can convey, the warmth of her affection for the country which has given a home to so many millions of her children.

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, OCT. 13, 1876.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

An Adams Medley, present and retrospective.

AT HOME—Oct. 9, 1876.

As it is within the range of probabilities that the supererrogant and insane action of the Republican managers in running Judge Hoar, as an independent candidate against Gen. Butler, may result in the election of Mr. Adams, while it will not defeat the object of their attack—the abashed critic, while he blushes for the degeneracy of parties in his native state, seeks consolation in evolutions from the inner past. The Adams family have been prominent in political life, occupying positions of greater or less degree, since the beginning of our national existence. In fact there has been no extended period since 1776, when one or another of this particular family have not been drawing nourishment from the public mammilla.—John Adams entered the Congress of 1774, and continued a public life until 1796, when by a majority of two electoral votes, one from Virginia and one from North Carolina, both tributes of personal esteem, he obtained the Presidency. Probably no incumbent had a more stormy experience, and none retired to private life with less mortification or more absolute political insignificance. John Quincy Adams was sent as Minister to the Hague, in 1794; and with the exception of some three years in a Chair at Harvard, continued in public positions until 1848, when he died in the harness.

The present democratic candidate for the Governorship of the state, after serving for five years in the General Court, and running as the Free-soil candidate for vice presidency, was transplanted in 1858 to the lower house of Congress from the Third district. Retiring to the shades in 1868, he left his elder son to somersault to the democracy, and became its chronic candidate for the gubernatorial chair. Like the disgusted farmer, who, losing a cherished son by a stroke of lightning, dared the elements to try their hand on the old man, he has followed in the footsteps of others, and sold out to the enemy, for the purpose of being bowled over by his late associates.—Scorning the imputation of training with the "Greely crowd" in '72, he seeks in '76 the companionship of John Morrissey, Billy McMullen, and Ben Hill, and shouts for "Tilden and Reforrum." As to the probabilities, it is evident that Gen. Butler will receive hundreds of democratic votes that will surely not go to Gov. Rice, and if his friends should retaliate by voting for Mr. Adams, or not voting the state ticket at all, it will be an element of serious consideration. And again, if Mr. Baker hauls in the 20 to 25,000 votes that are promised, there is good reason to believe that "the sage of Quincy" will land on his feet and astonish the decrepit republican managers who are more afraid of "the widow" than of defeat. But to be candid, we do not believe that either Gov. Rice or Gen. Butler will be defeated, but venture to assert that Gov. Hayes' majority in Massachusetts will more than double that of Gov. Rice, and that the candidacy of Judge Hoar and of Mr. Adams will have been in vain.

But to return to Adams the second, whose political conscience was scarcely less flexible than that of the son, we find him indebted to a billiard-table for his defeat in 1828. It may be urged that mismanagement and the "high tariff policy" of the Federalists caused their downfall, but we insist that it was the billiard-table. It was on the 17th of May, 1826, that Mr. Carson of North Carolina, rose in his seat—as did Blue-jean Williams of Indiana, just a half-century later—and called the attention of the House of Representatives to a scandalous item of Administrative extravagance. This time it was not lemonade nor even a landeau, but was embraced in a bill for furnishing the White House, presented to the Treasury by John Adams, Jr.

"To L. Kervand, one billiard table, $50.00
" B. F. Pomeroy, set billiard balls, 6.00
" P. Thompson, chessmen, 23.00"

And upon this text, Mr. Carson based a denunciation on the conduct of President Adams, as "alarming to the religious, the moral, the reflecting part of the community", and exhorted his hearers to hide their heads in shame, while a gambler sat in the seat of the mighty. The ball once set in motion was caught up by Father Ritchie, the Dana of '27-8, and the *Sun* of the period howled in the interests of morality, to which the virtuous and intelligent democracy responded in a tremendous majority for Gen. Jackson. No unimportant a factor in the campaign was the famous East-room speech of Tom Benton, which obtained such a wide circulation through the log cabins and squalid settlements of the west that their asinine denizens actually believed that John Quincy Adams, notoriously the shabbiest dressed man in christendom, was living in the White House at their expense, in a blaze of splendor that would have shamed the Queen of Sheba, and put Madame Cleopatra to the blush. So with a cry of Jackson and Reform they placed their votes where they would do the most good, and retired the second Adams to the shades of Quincy.

But in 1833 we find him agitating the slavery question on the floor of the House and pursuing his enemies with the vigor of an athlete. And by the way, what a remarkable Congress was that of the winter of 1833, when John C. Calhoun and nullification were the sensation of the hour. Trusting no one will make odious comparisons with late delegations, let us see who Massachusetts sent. In the Senate there was Daniel Webster, and Nathaniel Sillsbee. In the House, Nathan Appleton, John Davis and Rufus Choate. Comment is superfluous. But the Senate, beside, held Clay and Calhoun, Clayton, Dallas, Mangum, Poindexter, Benton, Marcy, Tyler, Ewing and Forsythe; and the House, Evans of Maine; Burges of Rhode Island; Cambreling and Verplank of New York; Archer, Barbour, Mason, of Virginia; Barringer and Branch of North Carolina; Barnwell, Brayton and McDuffie of South Carolina; Lamar of Georgia; Marshall and Wickliffe of Kentucky; Bell and Polk of Tennessee; Corwin, Whittlesey and Vance of Ohio, and——ah well, why continue? Does any one question the degeneracy of politics? During the winter in question, Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis was the leader of society in Washington; and Gov. Poindexter of Mississippi, her especial admirer. After the adjournment, Mr. Webster carried "Poins" home with him, and entertained him magnificently at the house on Summer St., and as a souvenir of the visit to Boston, Gov. Poindexter took home a bride—a Miss McCleary—one or two former Mesdames P. still living *on dit*.

It was to Mr. Webster's colleague in the Senate, Mr. Silsbee, a Salem merchant, that John Quincy Adams was indebted for the accumulation of his fortune, and who for more than fifty years was his financial agent and manager.—Besides the $200,000 inherited from his father, Mr. Adams left an estate of half a million, a snug little nest-egg for "the scholar and sage." Mr. Silsbee, besides his sound financial judgment, and his commercial sagacity, was noted for the exaggerated length of his nose, a peculiarity of feature to which a distinguished politician, hailing from Milton, is believed to have fallen heir. Mr. Everett, then approaching the zenith of his fame, had become a sort of connection of the Adams family, through the marriage of Charles Francis, the present reformer, to a daughter of Peter C. Brooks, an elder sister of whom was Mrs. Everett. Mr. Appleton, though quiet and undemonstrative, was considered an able statesman, and one of the soundest financial minds in Congress. He was a gentleman of varied accomplishments, and the possessor of unusual attainments, forcing even Sir Charles L. Lyell to admit him the best informed man on geology, of his acquaintance. A daughter of Mr. Appleton became the wife of Henry W. Longfellow. He was succeeded in Congress by Abbott Lawrence, a gentleman in no whit his inferior.

Mr. Davis went from the House in '35 to succeed Mr. Silsbee, and with the exception of one term, filled by Isaac Bates, served until 1853. He was followed successively, by Edw. Everett, Julius Rockwell, Henry Wilson and Mr. Boutwell.—To conclude where we commenced, a little research enables us to find Mr. Charles Francis Adams, about 1837, combining with Henry Wilson, Charles Sumner, Horace Mann, John J. Palfrey and Anson Burlingame, to resist the extension of slavery. Among his opponents we find enrolled the names of Samuel J. Tilden, Gov. Hendricks, Horatio Seymour and Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, who at the present moment are the particular objects of Mr. Adams' admiration.—Believing that the country can be safe only in the hands of his life-long political foes, inheriting an irresistible love for office, and asserting that the mission of the Republican party has ended, he has performed the political feat, which ended Greely and Sumner, and by a series of grand and lofty tumbling has plumped safe into the democratic ditch. Verily politics doth make strange bedfellows.

POLONIUS.

Notice to our Patrons.

The past year has been one of financial difficulty to many publishers of local newspapers, who, in common with other business men, have been forced to the most economical administration of affairs, in an endeavor to maintain their position. This aspect of business, in our personal relation, has, however, been brightened by the generous offers of "tried and true" friends of the Gazette, who have enabled us to concert measures for its improvement, and we are therefore pleased to announce to our readers that in the issue of the 27th inst., if our arrangements can be perfected at that date, we shall present the Gazette in new type, with fine white paper, and both sides printed at home. In making this change, with the aid of a large number of correspondents in our editorial labor, we hope to present a paper in which our patrons will have a largely increased interest.

We are also pleased to announce to the numerous friends of Mr. JOHN P. DAILEY, who has assisted us in the office for some time past, that he will act as outdoor business agent of the Gazette, and we trust that his intercourse with our business community will be pleasant and profitable to all.

Our advertising friends are notified that this change will be an advantage in a business aspect, and though one of our advertisers has, as he states, been laboring under the impression that our circulation has not exceeded 400, we are prepared to show, by the most indisputable evidence, to any advertiser who has received such a false impression, that the circulation of the Gazette is now about double that number,—a circulation which we hope to increase fourfold.

LOCAL NEWS.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.—On and after Saturday, Oct. 14, the express passenger train leaving Boston for Duxbury at 3.30 P. M., will make stops at Weymouth and East Weymouth. Such good news convinces us afresh that Sup't. Kendrick is "the right man in the right place."

We take pleasure in announcing that the arrangements for a course of lectures in this village, of which we have before made brief mention, have been fully completed. As will be seen in another column the course includes an array of talent such as is seldom presented outside of large cities. We trust the community by their liberal patronage, will show its appreciation of the efforts of the Committee who have had the matter in charge. Our readers will bear in mind, that in order to obtain good seats they must subscribe before October 23d, at which time the distribution will take place. The seats will at that time be assigned by lot. The canvassers have already made considerable progress in the sale of tickets.

DECEASED.—Sam'l Badlam, who has been an inmate of the Weymouth almshouse for many years, died at that institution the 7th inst. Though he was an imbecile from his birth, his peculiar trait of exceeding faithfulness was manifest in the duties he was called to perform. A shovel, hoe, pickaxe or spade, left out of doors by a careless laborer, would be the subject of immediate investigation by "Sammy," and if it did not turn up he would return to the field and search with the utmost pertinacity until it was found. He was the object of many kind attentions from the residents of the Landing, and his ready smile, though imbued with the vacancy of idiocy as he received some goody, revealed to the observer that "Sammy" was capable of being highly pleased, though lacking in those "powers of mind which make men great."

TEMPERANCE.—The attendance at the meeting in the Weymouth Reform Club Rooms, last Sunday evening, was considerably augmented from that of the previous meeting. J. W. Armington, Esq., occupied about three-quarters of an hour in a presentation of the influence of intemperance upon the resources of the country, and its evil effects upon the people, closing with a feeling poem.

Rev. S. R. Slack, rector of Trinity Church, will deliver an address at the rooms next Sabbath evening, at 6 o'clock.

THE Republican Senatorial Convention met in Town Hall Quincy, yesterday. Hon. Seth Turner, of Randolph, was chosen chairman, and J. W. Bradley, of Milton, Secretary. John D. Whicher, of Quincy, was nominated on the formal ballot, as candidate for Senator.

The informal ballot was as follows:—Nath'l Wales, 19; John D. Whicher, 19; W. M. French, 1; Winslow Battles, 4. The formal ballot stood, W. M. French, of Quincy, 1; Nath'l Wales, of Stoughton, 18; John D. Whicher, 24.

We had expected to receive a full report of the grand parade in Boston last Wednesday, of the Posts of G. A. R. in this State, but it has not yet come to hand. We hope to present it in our next, and therefore only mention that Post 58, Commander Benj. S. Lovell, was one of the largest in numbers, and made an appearance of which they may well be proud.

DEMOCRATIC FLAG RAISING.—The Democratic Clubs of Weymouth and Braintree have a flag raising demonstration to-morrow evening, and will raise four flags—one at the headquarters in Dorick White's building; one at J. I. Bates' store; one at the residence of Hon. Edward Avery; and one on White's Hill. A full band of music has been engaged for the occasion, and addresses will be made by Hon. Edward Avery, Messrs. A. T. Pratt, Peter Lowson, and others.

CAMPAIGN RALLY.—Last Saturday evening, the Republicans of Weymouth Landing again lighted the "torch of freedom" and rallied for the defence of the principles which have animated the party through many eventful years. At 7 1-2 o'clock the multitude which thronged the streets indicated a general interest in the community, which was refreshing to old campaiguers who had borne the brunt of the battle "'mid good report and evil report," and excited the young recruits with desire to emulate their seniors in effort to achieve new victories. The "working tools" of Buckeye Battalion No. 1, of Weymouth, comprising a white enamelled leather coat, with cross belt, cap of similar material, and leggings, were ready for occupancy, and with flaming torches in hand, the battalion line was formed in front of Amazon Hall, by the veteran Major Eliot C. Pierce, Adjutant Pease, and Captains Bicknell and Linton, being at their posts, and ably supported by Lieut. D. Sewall. The standard was borne by Wm. Mitchell, and headed by the Weymouth Drum Corps, Albert Whitmarsh, leader, the column moved through Broad street to Front, greeted on the route with illuminations of dwellings and shops, the most prominent being the shop of Charles Loring, residences of Thomas Mellen, Edgar C. Porter, E. Athertdn Hunt, R. A. Hunt, Mrs. Charles Hunt, A. A. Linton, S. W. Pratt, W. S. Wallace, A. P. Nash, and F. Ambler. The procession moved through Front street to Washington Square, where postmaster White had decorated the front of the building with a line of Chinese lanterns, and saluted with a discharge of fireworks proceeded to the residence of Rev. Samuel R. Slack, where the speaker of the evening was received and escorted to Lincoln Hall, accompanied by a great crowd of people. The limited area of the hall could accommodate but a small part of the assemblage, and the seats were filled, a large delegation of ladies being "at the front." The officers of the Club were seated on the platform, and William S. Wallace, Esq., introduced Hon. Charles W. Slack, of Boston, as one with whose merits as a speaker and devotion to the Republican cause, the people of Weymouth were sufficiently conversant, and who required no formal or lengthy introduction.

The speaker commenced his address with an appropriate allusion to the honors of the Centennial year of our national existence, showing the advancement of the country in all that pertains to the general good of the people, and which finds its most brilliant manifestation in the magnificent Exposition at Philadelphia, exceeding in many respects, the proudest displays of the Old World.

He then proceeded to a concise review of the action of the Republican party in its career of honor and usefulness, and paid particular attention to the objections raised by its opponents to further continuance of Republican administration of government; the charge that it was a corrupt party of office-holders, being met with the statement that though he had no defence to make of dishonest public servants, the fact that out of 60,000 or more men holding government positions, transacting an immense volume of business, and entrusted with enormously increased treasure, but few had deviated from the path of rectitude, was a sufficient refutation of the sweeping charge of general corruption, and in addition to this brought forward Lot M. Morrill's record of disbursements from Washington's administration to that of Grant, to prove that under the rule of the latter President the percentage of loss was much less than in any previous administration.

The speaker's allusion to the candidates of the Democratic party were devoid of denunciation or vituperation, and in criticising the course of that party, his manner was dispassionate, though earnest in assertion of its unfitness to take the reins of power. He closed with an eloquent appeal to the young men to follow in the footsteps of those who had redeemed the nation from the curse of slavery, so that not a slave treads one foot of American soil.

The address received the earnest attention of the audience, and expressions of approbation were heard on every side. "Charlie" still retains the same fire which animated his earlier years when we shared with him the trials and toils of old Free Soil campaigns, marching with the "despised and rejected" clubs of slavery's opponents through the streets of Boston, received with a storm of hisses and an occasional ancient and very badly scented ovary of a fowl. We personally honor him for his pertinacious adherence to the principles which he so warmly espoused in early manhood, and though he has won distinguished honors in public life, the cheerful countenance and hearty greeting betokens that old friends and comrades are not forgotten.

THE ANTIQUARIAN SUPPER given by the Union Church of Weymouth & Braintree, on Friday evening of last week, was a very enjoyable affair. Owing to the unpleasant weather, the attendance was not as large as might have been expected.—Quite a large number were dressed in old fashioned costume, and the various styles and eccentricities in dress excited much mirth. There were several dresses one hundred years old, and large bonnets were conspicuous. The supper was well patronized. The most laughable feature of the evening was the Old Fashioned Singing School, most ably conducted by the Chorister of the church, John J. Loud, Esq.: his introductory remarks were very appropriate and were heartily applauded. The school began with the first principles of music, and closed with the Star Spangled Banner, much improved by the addition of trills, quavers, &c., introduced by the singing master. All united in declaring the entertainment to be a very auspicious commencement of the season.

WORTHY OF MENTION.—It is pleasant to be able to record an incident like the following. Would they were of more frequent occurrence—not the loss, but the result. Not long since a lady of our village, in riding out, had the misfortune to lose her portmonnaie, containing twenty or thirty dollars. It fell from the carriage into the street and was not missed by her at the time. It was found by a young man, a resident here, who, on seeing the lady's name in it, returned it to her with its contents; refusing any reward, and only accepting a small gratuity, under persistent urging. We note this, not because it was other than it should have been, but because it is so often the case that missing things are *not found*. In this instance the money might have been used and the portmonnaie destroyed without the slightest risk of detection. But the young man was honest and chose to display his honesty without pressure or parade.

PERSONAL.—Mr. James Coleman, who has been in the employ of Mr. C. S. Williams, dry goods and clothing dealer at the Landing, for a year past, has purchased a wholesale confectionery route of parties in Boston, and closed his term of service last Saturday. He bears with him the best wishes of many friends for his success.

Mr. Edward Wheaton, formerly of Weymouth Landing, is now with Edw. Rosenfield, dry goods dealer at South Weymouth, where he would be pleased to meet old friends.

TELEGRAPHIC.—Miss Lucy Loud, of Quincy, is operating the telegraph at the Weymouth station, in the absence of the agent, Mr. Francis Cowing, who has gone to the "Centennial".

South Weymouth.

Mr. Geo. Lloyd left So. Weymouth on Thursday, the 12th, for Iowa, where he will engage in selling County rights for a new map of the United States, just published. Mr. Lloyd carries with him the good wishes of the entire community: for sterling integrity and manly christian character, he has no superior.

The Highland Light Lodge, I. O. G. T., of which he was chief the last quarter, will lose an able executive officer, a wise counsellor, a genial member; and they gathered on Wednesday evening at the vestry of the 2d Congregational Church, to say those farewells so reluctantly uttered, and to speak those kindly words which shall be so fragrant in the memory of this young brother, as he seeks in that distant western State to gather around him new friends and new associations. A choice performance of musical entertainment was presented, of which we notice songs by Mrs. A. T. French, Miss Annie Bates, Mr. Willie Bates, and quartette by Messrs F. W. Loud and E. Nash, and Misses M. C. Holbrook and M. B. Tirrel. Appropriate remarks were made by F. B. Gamwell, Esq., H. A. Thomas, Esq. and Geo. C. Torrey, Esq.

A Sabbath School Concet was held at the vestry of the 2d Congregational Society; subject, "The relation of the great Shepherd to his flock." By special request Mrs. J. E. French sang the Scotch ballad, "My Ain Countrie," and Miss M. C. Holbrook sang "He leadeth me home." As the exercises of the evening were progressing, a flash of light filled the room, as bright as vivid lightning, but it was ascertained to be the effect of the passage of a meteor, looking, to the eye, to be several feet in diameter, and shining with dazzling brightness. It passed from west to east and seemed to fall near South Hingham.

The smoke and dust of the fair has cleared away, and we are beginning to look for results. The receipts will foot up somewhat over $3,000, of which amount $1,000 was taken the first day. Inasmuch as flying reports have been circulated, intimating that the receipts were not proportioned to the people upon the ground, you will allow me to say a word. Of course the season tickets were all sold the first day of the fair, and the money received entered into the first day's account. The receipts of that day were about $1,000, leaving $2,000 for the second day. When you count out the season ticket holders, it would require over 6,000 people to realize the $2,000, which, added to the 1,000 season ticket holders, would make from seven to eight thousand people upon the grounds. That there might have been individual cases of fraudulently entering the grounds, we doubt not, but that enough went on without payment to materially affect the receipts, we feel is not sustained by fact. The Treasurer called to his assistance a body of men long known and tried, and found worthy of confidence; and insinuations reflecting upon the efficiency or honesty of these men should not be made without good and sufficient reason. The price of admission was considerably lower than in former years, and the fair continued two days, while the greatest amount taken was in the year when the Mutuals of New York played the Red Stockings of Boston, upon the grounds, and when season tickets were sold for one dollar, against sixty cents the present year, single tickets forty cents, against thirty cents this year, and the fair held three days, when the amount taken was only about $500 in excess of this year's receipts. The Society is in a perfectly healthy condition, and with careful, economical management, will soon stand as gilt-edged in its financial condition as it now ranks in the character of its exhibitions and that of its executive affairs.

C. N.

East Weymouth.

SURPRISE.—Last Tuesday evening, the scholars of Mrs. Henry Loud's sabbath school class, of which she has been teacher for a number of years, assembled at the home of their teacher, and gave her a pleasant surprise; and what was more substantial. Miss Mary A. Webster presented her, in a neat presentation speech, with an elegant silver berry spoon, showing their appreciation of her labors for their good in past years.

Mr. Alonzo G. Tirrell is breaking ground on Myrtle St., preparatory to the erection of a dwelling house.

The front yard of Mechanics Temple Hall building has been graded and loamed, forming two nice grassee's, and by another spring will add greatly to the appearance of the yard and building.

This evening the Emanons give their entertainment in the M. E. Vestry. Let our readers remember that this entertainment is of a nature not often witnessed in our village, and that all who wish to enjoy a good time, should not fail to make their appearance.

Rev. S. L. Gracey has left town for a few days. He has gone to the western part of the state, to help carry on a home camp meeting, such as was held in the M. E. Church of this village last week.

Rev. J. A. Cruzan has been quite sick, threatened with typhoid fever, we learn, but is improving at present.

Miss Ruth W. Holbrook, and Arthur M. Raymond of East Weymouth, took part in a concert, which was given in Campello last evening.

Mr. M. C. Dizer and wife started for the Centennial, on Thursday of this week.

MUSICAL.—Miss Ruth W. Holbrook has been engaged to sing in a quartette choir, at one of the churches in North Easton. She proposes to secure rooms in Boston, and receive pupils in vocal music, opening Nov 1st.

MASONIC.—The visitation of the D. D. G. M., of this District, was made to Orphans Hope Lodge, last evening. A fine collation was served after the business of the evening had been concluded.

OLM.

Braintree.

NEW TEMPLE OF HONOR.—We learn that the friends of temperance in Braintree, are making efforts to establish a new Temple of Honor in the South village.

The new Temple at Quincy will soon be organized, says our informant.

A warrant has been issued for a town meeting in Braintree, on Thursday next, to choose a Selectman in place of Joseph R. Frazier, deceased.

ACCIDENTS.—Mrs. Mary Bourne Bryant and her grandmother, Mrs. Nason, of Weymouth Landing, were considerably bruised a few days since by a runaway accident, the horse, in starting out of the yard, running across Washington street and capsizing the vehicle, which was badly damaged.

Sunday night a gent named Wilson, belonging in Randolph, as we are informed, was riding through Washington Square, when a wheel of the buggy came off, and the horse left for parts unknown to us at present writing, leaving the luckless occupant of the vehicle to repair damages.

CLOTHING.—From the bulky packages which have been pouring into the clothing store of M. H. Read, recently, we infer that a large supply of overcoats, and other winter goods, awaits the inspection and purchase of his friends. If any one has a doubt in the matter, step in and see if this is not a reasonable supposition.

GENERAL GOODS.—The North Weymouth residents are reminded that Mr. J. W. Bartlett still acts upon the adage that "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," and has a large stock of dry goods, clothing, groceries, &c., which he advertises in our columns.

WEYMOUTH A. & I. SOCIETY.—At the annual meeting of the Weymouth Agricultural & Industrial Society, the Secretary presented the following interesting report of the operations of the Society for the past year.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.—1876.

Gentlemen of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society, your Secretary would present the following report.

At the close of the annual meeting of last year, in gathering up the records, a result was found which occasioned the regret of all. In consequence of the inconvenience of the room and the inclemency of the weather, in the haste to dispatch business, large sections of the town were left unrepresented upon the executive board, and the directors found themselves at their first meeting, contrary to their desire, a sectional body, and many expressed a desire to resign their position, in order to remedy the evil; but on consultation with members of the Society, in unrepresented districts, it was thought best to wait till another year, feeling that the strong desire of all to extend the bounds of the Society, making it not only town wide but embracing in its circle those adjacent towns whose sympathies are so largely with us and who as yet have no Society of their own, would lead us to make such a change as the interests of the Society require, and in this connexion I wish to say that never since my connexion with the Society, as its Secretary, has there been a more general sympathy and cooperation with the Society, in all parts of the town than was shown in the contributions of this year. Deeply impressed with the necessity of an economical administration of the financial affairs of the Society, the directors have carefully planned to incur the least expense consistent with its highest welfare.—The stables have been painted and the buildings insured, and such repairs made upon the buildings and grounds as safety or convenience required.—The settees in the hall which were owned by private parties, but had long been used by the Society, were bought by order of the directors, the owners making such a reduction in price as to make it seem highly desirable.

The Society has held three public entertainments during the year, the first on the fourth of July, when a programme of races was offered to the public, and afforded amusement to many of the people near their homes; and while it did not largely swell the treasury, yet was thought to be of decided benefit to the Society in the pleasure it afforded the public. The display of fireworks in the evening was largely attended, and much enjoyed by the younger people. About the first of August steps were instituted for a grand reunion of the members of the Society, and the President making generous proposals, plans and measures were laid and carried out, which culminated in a grand social reunion on Monday, the 4th of September, the pleasant memories of which are still so fresh in your minds as not to need rehearsal.

Who can estimate the beneficial effect of this bringing together the vast membership of this Society, in the great fraternal gathering, where around the festive board sectional differences and unkind rivalries dissipate and hearts melt together in the unity of common society brotherhood. For the success of this enterprise we are largely indebted to the generous liberality of your president, as well as his untiring labors; and to the Superintendents of hall and grounds, and Messrs. Shaw and Spear for the tasteful decorations; and more especially to the corps of ladies whose interest in the enterprise knew no flagging, from the earliest conception of the plan to its final completion. It was deemed best by the directors that the annual fair should be held two days only; and Friday and Saturday, Sept. 29 & 30, were designated as those days, and a programme was arranged and advertised and a scale of prices of admission fixed. At this point our rural sport committee, whose hands, feet, eyes and pulses, even, have ever been used for the interests of the Society, proposed to the directors to secure the services of the California "Polo Club", which proposition was favorably received and a suitable appropriation made. Of the wisdom of this proposal as a financial measure, no one present at the fair who witnessed the crowds could doubt.—It was perhaps felt that the rates of admission were too small for the entertainment offered, but at that hour they could not reasonably be changed; and the public must see that the Society is not niggardly in its catering to its pleasure.

The show in the hall was unusually full and fine in most departments, as in the department of apples, 285 plates were entered and this number was exceeded by the entries of pears. There were 115 entries of grapes, in quantities from five bunches on a plate to an half bushel. Considering the severity of the drought the show of vegetables was very good, there being 197 entries. One hundred and sixty contributions were received for the fancy table, making a fine display. Mr. A. C. Chandler of Brockton, exhibited some specimens of artificial flowers made at his establishment in Brockton, by experienced girls, imported from France for that purpose. Could not his example be followed in our town, opening a new branch of industry, and eventually educating our own people and increasing their means of maintenance? The display of poultry was quite large, although perhaps a little lacking in that fineness of selection which would be noticeable to an amateur, while the show of pigeons was the largest and best ever exhibited on these grounds. The show of stock in pens was of the usual quality; while of brood mares and colts the display excelled any former one. We would especially notice the beautiful stallion colt, "Jefferson," whose beauty of form, ease of motion, and style of carriage, charmed all beholders. A new feature was introduced in the exhibition—a show of dogs—which was fully represented and was enjoyed by those who have a love for this pet and servant.

A gentleman from Boston, editor of one of the leading agricultural journals, while passing about the hall, made the inquiry, what's the leading business of Weymouth; on being told the boot and shoe business, said it was the first fair he had ever attended where the leading industry was not represented. Not a pair of boots and shoes was shown in the exhibition. Can nothing be done to remedy this evil? In view of the depression in general business and the consequent paralyzation of the industries of the people, and the blight which has fallen upon our agricultural pursuits, in consequence of the long continued drought, the Society has great reason to be thankful, and to congratulate themselves upon the marked success which has attended their efforts. This meeting marks the close of the 12th year of the society's existence.—From feeble beginnings it has made its way step by step, till it occupies a position which challenges the respect of all; winning the approval of all who are privileged to witness its exhibitions. Strangers remark upon the quiet, orderly character of the great masses who yearly visit its fair, while the power of its influence is felt in all the departments of industry. And our gardens, our orchards, the flocks of our fields, the flowers which beautify our homes, the products of mechanical skill, and the delicate handiwork of those who cheer our homes, bear the visible marks of that change which this Society has wrought through the influence of its fostering patronage.

WILLIAM DYER,
SEC'Y, W. A. & I. SOCIETY.

The Republicans of Braintree had a flag raising last evening, Braintree Battalion parading with full ranks and lighted torches, Major D. G. Willis commanding, and accompanied by the Braintree Brass Band and Braintree Drum Corps, marched from the South village through East Braintree to Weymouth Square, where they received Buckeye Battalion of Weymouth, and thence proceeded to North Braintree, and swung the starry banner across the street in front of the First Church. In the ranks were twenty youths in uniform, proving that the boys of old Braintree are up and doing.

DISTRICT COURT.—One of the liquor venders at the Weymouth Fair,—James Grace, of Brockton, who failed to make his appearance at Court on Monday of last week, according to promise, was arrested by officer Garey last Tuesday, and brought before Judge Bumpus, and fined $100 and costs.

W. H. Clark, of Boston, on complaint of Constable Garey, for selling liquor at Weymouth, was found guilty and fined $50 and costs.

At the Norfolk County Conference of Cong'l Churches, held in Brockton, last week, the Centennial address was delivered by Rev. L. H. Frary, of our village. The Brockton papers speak highly of it. The Advance notices it as "a scholarly and carefully prepared address." The Gazette says "The essay was one of much interest and power, giving a history of the progress of religious ideas and their influence upon the state."

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, Oct. 1st, by Rev. Wm. C. Wright, Joshua Franklin Studley, of Rockland, and Miss Anna Eliza Foye, of Weymouth.

In East Braintree, Oct. 11, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Lucien H. Frary, Mr. John Pratt, of Weymouth, to Miss M. Alice, daughter of Eben Denton, Esq.

DIED.

At South Weymouth, Oct. 6th, Mary, wife of Samuel Hunt, aged 49 years, 5 months, 18 days.

In Weymouth, Oct. 7, Samuel Badlam, aged 73 years.

Oct. 8, Ellen T., daughter of John and Joanna Sullivan, aged 2 years, 10 months, 11 days.

Oct. 8, Francis H., son of Albert M. and Orianna V. Arnold, aged 1 year, 4 months, 22 days.

New Advertisements.

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING!

A FULL STOCK

OF

Choice Goods

NOW ON HAND,

and will be sold at

Very Low

PRICES.

OVERCOATS, from $6.00 to $25.00.

A pair of GOOD PANTS and VEST to match, $5.00.

DRESS COATS and VESTS. in CHOICE GOODS.

WINTER PANTS, from $1.75 to $7.00.

A Great Variety

OF

UNDERWEAR!

Hats and Caps

OF ALL GRADES.

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

A great stock of GLOVES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, TRUNKS, TIES, BOWS, COLLARS, UMBRELLAS, HDKFS, CARDIGANS, MUFFLERS, OVERALLS, JUMPERS, MITTS, &c. &c.

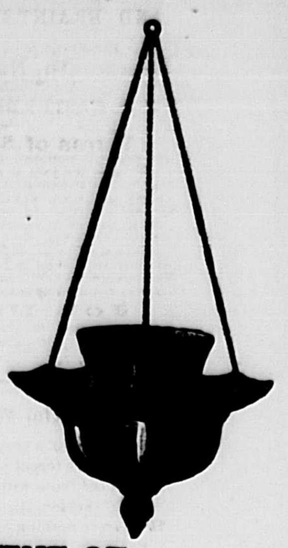
CALL AND SEE US.

M. H. READ,

Weymouth Landing.

OCT. 1, 1876.

FLOWER POTS.



Flower Pots.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Plain and Fancy Flower Pots,

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

Please call and examine our Stock.

ALSO,

MASON'S PATENT FRUIT JARS,

WITH PORCELAIN LINED TOPS.

Pints,	- - - -	11 cents each.
Quarts,	- - - -	13 " "
2 Quarts,	- - - -	16 " "

HUNT & CO.

GROCERS,

FRONT STREET,

WEYMOUTH.

COURSE OF LECTURES.

SEASON OF 1876-7.

To be given in the Union Church, Weymouth Landing, under the auspices of the PERKINS LITERARY UNION, beginning TUESDAY EVENING, Oct. 31, with a Lecture by

REV. W. H. H. MURRAY,

to be followed on successive Tuesday evenings by

WM. PARSONS,	REV. JOSEPH COOK,
MRS. LIVERMORE,	GERMANIA BAND,
A. P. GAGE,	PROF. CHURCHILL,
WENDELL PHILLIPS,	GEN. KILPATRICK,
and the	PHILHARMONIC CLUB.

Season Tickets, with Reserved Seats, $3.00 and $3.50, according to location. A Subscription Book may be found at F. Ambler's. 2w25

POTATOES.

A CARGO of JACKSON WHITE POTATOES expected to arrive daily, at Loud's Wharf, Weymouth Landing, to be sold at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
J. B. LINCOLN.

Weymouth, Oct. 12, 1876. 25

FOR SALE,

A GOOD and intelligent Family Horse, known as the "Blanchard Horse;" sound and kind in every respect. The purchaser will be informed how the animal can be kept clean without extra trouble on account of his white color. Apply to
25tf L. O. CROCKER, EAST BRAINTREE.

VIOLINS!

VIOLINS MADE TO ORDER, AND CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prices from $20.00 to $35.00.

ALSO,

Repairing done at short notice,

AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Please give me a call.

ISRAEL A. DAILEY,

LINCOLN SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Antiquarian

ENTERTAINMENT & SUPPER,

TO BE GIVEN IN THE

Vestry of the Baptist Church,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

On Thursday Evening, Oct. 19,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE LADIES' SOCIAL CIRCLE.

Admittance, 10 cents. Supper, 20 cents.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Union National Bank of Weymouth,
AT WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
At close of Business Oct. 2d, 1876.
RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$464,528 05
Overdrafts, 41 cents.	
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	300,000 00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents,	6,790 61
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures,	5,100 00
Current Expenses and Taxes paid,	211 03
Checks & other Cash Items,	1,679 61
Bills of other Banks,	6,017 00
Fractional Currency, (including Nickels,)	48 99
Specie,	[illegible]
Legal Tender Notes,	[illegible]
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, Five per cent. of circulation,	13,500 00
Total,	$803,726 89

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	400,000 00
Surplus Fund,	66,850 00
Undivided Profits,	[illegible]
National Bank Notes outstanding,	[illegible]
Dividends unpaid,	15,702 26
Individual Deposits,	47,480 73
Cashier's Checks outstanding,	248 75
Total,	$803,726 89

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } S. S.
I, JOHN J. LOUD, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JOHN J. LOUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this seventh day of October, 1876.
F. W. LEWIS, Justice of the Peace.
Correct—Attest:
ALBERT HUMPHREY,
A. S. WHITE,
E. P. WORSTER, } Directors.

Ask your Grocer

Ask your Grocer

FOR

The Kitchen

AND HAND

MINERAL SOAP

FOR CLEANSING PAINT,

Windows, Crockeryware, Earthenware, Metals, Knives & Forks,

and for General Household use it is unsurpassed.

For removing Paint, Varnish, Grease, Blacking, and all impurities from the hands, it has no equal in the market.

NOTICE.—Be sure and get the KITCHEN AND HAND MINERAL SOAP, and take no other, and you will always use it. 25 28

BY HOLBROOK & FOX,

AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

Office, No. 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus K. Trott, and Ruth R. Trott, wife of the said Rufus K., in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Alfred A. Clatur, of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated January nineteenth, 1875, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 463, Fol. 167, and duly assigned to John S. Corning of said Boston, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Weymouth, on Richmond Hill, so called, and bounded as follows:—Southerly by Richmond Street; Easterly by land of Z. M. Allen; Northerly by land of Timothy Clary; and Westerly by Keith Street,—containing 13,000 feet of land, more or less; being a part of the same premises conveyed to the said Ruth R. Trott by deed dated September third, 1853, and recorded in Norfolk Registry of Deeds, book 170 leaf 220. Said premises are subject to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott for $1000, dated July 1st, 1859, to the Trustees of the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, which was assigned Jan. 17, 1863, to the Weymouth & Braintree Institution for Savings, upon which the sum of $150 has been paid, leaving a balance due on said mortgage of $850, with interest; also to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Mary E. Bell, for $300, dated Dec. 6th, 1870.

$50 to be paid at Sale.

JOHN S. CORNING,
Assignee of said Mortgage.

25 27

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
First National Bank of So. Weymouth,
AT SO. WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
At close of Business Oct. 2d, 1876.
RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$216,379 08
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	50,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages,	18,342 83
Due from Approved Reserve Agents,	39,458 22
Real Estate,	5,000 00
Checks and other cash items,	740 68
Bills of other Banks,	1,752 00
Fractional Currency (including Nickels),	55 61
Specie,	[illegible]
Legal Tender Notes,	[illegible]
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per ct. of circulation,	2,250 00
Total,	$342,690 71

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	$150,000 00
Surplus Fund,	30,000 00
Undivided Profits,	26,099 80
National Bank Notes outstanding,	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	[illegible]
Individual Deposits, subject to check,	[illegible]
Total,	$342,690 71

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } S. S.
I, B. F. WHITE, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
B. F. WHITE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this sixth day of October, 1876.
ORAN WHITE, Justice of the Peace.
Correct—Attest:
JAMES TIRRELL,
ALFRED TIRRELL,
J. S. FOGG, } Directors.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.

BY THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

AT a meeting of said Commissioners, held at Dedham, in and for said County, on the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1876, said Board consisting of Nathaniel F. Safford, Galen Orr, and John Q. A. Field, a special Commissioner acting instead of Hon. James Humphrey, an inhabitant of Weymouth.

Upon the Petition of Joseph Reages and 102 others, inhabitants of Weymouth, requesting the Commissioners to locate anew that part of the highway in said town known as Broad Street, which lies between Middle street and High street, for the reason that said highway is narrow and inconvenient for the travel thereon, and that in some parts the lines of said way are crooked and uncertain; and as set forth in said petition (notice having been first duly given to all persons and corporations interested) said Commissioners named above met at the East Weymouth Station of the South Shore Railroad, in Weymouth on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1876, and viewed the route and premises, and heard all persons and corporations interested, and said case was thence continued and adjourned to the regular April meeting, and thence to the June meeting, and thence to this meeting; and said Commissioners above named now adjudge that the public convenience and necessity require that said highway described in said petition, of which Commercial Square is designated as the easterly terminus, should be located anew, for the purpose of establishing the boundary lines of said highway, and of making alterations in the course and width thereof.

On the Adjudication aforesaid, Ordered, That the County Commissioners will meet at the Court House, in Dedham, in said County, on MONDAY, the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1876, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view and locate anew said highway, establish its boundaries and make alterations in its course and width, and make such order in relation to said adjudication as by law they may be authorized to do; and that an attested copy be served upon the Clerk of the town of Weymouth, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said day of meeting, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said day of meeting; and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in said town of Weymouth, fourteen days at least before said day of meeting, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and be heard, if they see cause so to do.

By said Commissioners.

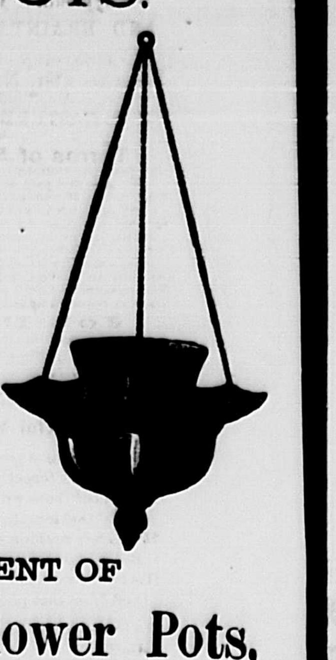
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

A true copy of Adjudication on file, and Order thereon.

Attest:
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

25 27

POTS.



ENT OF

lower Pots,

S PRICES.

k.

RUIT JARS,

ED TOPS.

11 cents each.
13 " "
16 " "

T&CO.

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OLBROOK & FOX,
CERS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
o. 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

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Assignee of said Mortgage.

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LIABILITIES.

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	26,099 80
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Cashier of the above named Bank, wear that the above statement is est of my knowledge and belief.
B. F. WHITE, Cashier.
WHITE, Justice of the Peace.

JAMES TIRRELL,
ALFRED TIRRELL, } Directors.
J. S. FOGG.

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UNTY COMMISSIONERS.

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US WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
djudication on file, and Order Attest:
US WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Editor.

☞ Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the News Depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth, and South Braintree; also of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

WEYMOUTH A. & I. SOCIETY.
Awards of Premiums for 1876.

APPLES.

Albert Tirrell, disp 5 var., 2d pr 1 00
Henry French, plate Garden Fl., 1st pr 30
Lemuel Torrey, plate Wine apples, 1st pr 30
Joseph Torrey, Y. Pearmain, 3d pr 15
Jonathan Richards, Blue " 1st pr 30
" " Royal " 3d pr 15
" " Gravenstein, 3d pr 15
" " Burr's Sweeting, 1st pr 30
Noble Morse, Porter, 2d pr 20
Thomas Bicknell, Baldwins, 3d pr 15
" " Brewer, 1st pr 30
James Torrey, " 2d pr 20
Henry Cushing, Mother, 1st pr 30
Henry Newton, Lady Finger, 1st pr 30
E S Beals, Pearmain Russet, 1st pr 30
Alonzo Cleverly, Hubbardston, 1st pr 30
G Sampson, Cat Head, 1st pr 30
Josiah Reed, disp 10 var., 1st pr., 3 00
Loring Pratt, " 15 var', 1st pr 3 00
John O. Foye, plate Northern Spy, 3d pr 15
E S Howe, Orange Sweet, 1st pr 30
" Spitzenberg, 1st pr 50
Nat Derby, Long Russet, 2d pr 20
" Coggswell, 1st pr 30
" Hyslop Crab, gr 10
Augustine Loud, Bld, 1st pr 30
" " Garden Royal, 1st pr 30
William Dyer, Blue Pearmain, 2d pr 20
Oran White, disp 10 var., 2d pr 2 00
" " plate Queen's Crab, gr 10
E D Raymond, disp 25 var, 1st pr 5 00
" " " 15 var, 1st pr 4 00
J S Campbell, plate Pound apples, 2d pr 20
W H Clapp, plate Y. Pearmain, 2d pr 20
" plate Baldwins, 2d pr 20
C C Tower, plate Porters, 3d pr 15
" plate R. Russet, 2d pr 20
E W Hunt, " " 3d pr 15
Elias Vining, plate Greenings, 2d pr 20
E Northey, plate D. W. Sweet, 1st pr 30
I Joslyn, Gravenstein, 1st pr 30
D D Randall, " 2d pr 20
F S Torrey, Quince, 1st pr 30
J Curtis, Fall Greenings, 1st pr 30
Mrs J Tirrell, Crab, 2d pr 30
Amos Tirrell, King of the East, 1st pr 30
George Sampson, Porter, gr 30
Josiah Bates, Market, gr 30
Benjamin Orcutt, Sweet Porters, 1st pr 30
Stephen Cain, Strawberry, 1st pr 30
L B Tirrell, Fameuse, gr 15
Alvah Raymond, Ox, gr 15
G W Fay, plate King William, 1st pr 30
John Salisbury, Pippin, 1st pr 30
John Salisbury, Porter, 1st pr 30
I J Hunt, Fameuse, 1st pr 30
James Moore, Northern Spy, 1st pr 30
" Russet, 3d pr 15
E L Poole, Baldwins, 2d pr 20
" King of Tompkins Co., 30
" Mother, 2d pr 20
B R Kennison, Greening, 3d pr 10
C. Sherman, Snow, 20
O Poole, Russet, 1st pr 30
E T Joy, R. I. Greening, 1st pr 30
Michael Gilligan, Quinces, 2d pr 20
W L Bates, Pound, 1st pr 30
John Curtis, Hubbardston, 3d pr 15
Dan Conner, Northern Spy, 2d pr 20
" Hubbardston, 2d pr 20
Oran P Shaw, plate R. I. Greening, gr 15
" New York Russet, 1st pr 30
" Groton Pearmain, 1st pr 30
" Yellow " 1st pr 30
" Bicknell, 3d pr 15
" Sweet, 1st pr 30
" Nameless, 1st pr 30
" Greenings, gr 30
" Nameless, gr 30
Seth Spear, Quincy, disp 5 var., 1st pr 2 00
F E Loud, plate Danvers Sweet, 2d pr 20
" Bicknell, 1st pr 30
" Fameuse, gr 15

PEARS.

Albert Tirrell, 20 var., 1st pr 5 00
Mrs E S Wright, 20 var., 2d pr 4 00
E D Raymond, 20 var., 3d pr 3 00
Josiah Reed, 15 var., 1st pr 4 00
Winslow Blanchard, 15 var., 2d pr 3 00
Oran White, 15 var., 3d pr 2 00
Albert Tirrell, 10 var., 1st pr 3 00
E W Hunt, 10 var., 2d pr 2 00
M R Greeley, 10 var, 3d pr 1 00
C C Tower, 5 var., 1st pr 2 00
I N Hollis, 5 var., 2d pr 1 50
James Tirrell, 5 var., 3d pr 1 00
D D Randall, plate Bartlett, 1st pr 30
W H Clapp, " " 2d pr 20
Elias Vining, " " 3d pr 15
Wm T Shaw, Sheldon, 1st pr 30
D D Randall, " 2d pr 20
Whitcomb White, Holbrook, Sheldon, gr 15
I Newton Hollis, beurre d'Anjou, 1st pr 30
E F Pratt, " " 2d pr 20
Edwin Northey, " " 3d pr 15
S S Spear, " " gr 30
M R Greeley, Duchess, 1st pr 30
N L White, East Braintree, Duchess, 2d pr 20
Miss Sally Thomas, " 3d pr 15
L B Tirrell, Easter beurre, 1st pr 30
I N Hollis, Doyenne d'Comice, 1st pr 30
Benj Orcutt, Blue Port, 1st pr 30
I N Hollis, D. d'Arnemburg, 1st pr 30
" " Pratt, 1st pr 30
James Riley, Buffum, 1st pr 30
Wm H Burrell, " 2d pr 30
Wm H Sargent, " 3d pr 20
Alvah Raymond, plate L B Jersey, 1st pr 15
Wm T Shaw, " 2d pr 30
John O Foye, " 3d pr 20
E T Joy, Beurre Clairgeau, 1st pr 15
Wm T Shaw, " " 2d pr 30
Jonathan Packard, Beurre Clairgeau, 3d pr 20
A B Keith, Braintree, " Bosc, 1st pr 15
Nath'l B Pease, " " 2d pr 30
Whitcomb White, Holbrook, Vicar, 2d pr 20
Thomas Richards, " 1st pr 20
Edwin Northey, Mt Vernon, 1st pr 30
S S Spear, Vicar, 3d pr 30
Austin Beard, Duchess, gr 15
Wm H Bond, Sheldon, gr 20
B V Arnold, Braintree, disp pears, gr 20
E T Joy, beurre Anjou, gr 50
Mrs J B Pool, Duchesse, gr 30
W T Shaw, Sheldon, gr 15
George N Blanchard, Lawrence, 1st pr 30
B R Kenison, " 2d pr 20
G R Thayer, " 3d pr 15
Mrs Jacob French, Belle Lucrative, 1st pr 30
George N Blanchard, " " 2d pr 20
George Hollis, Howell, 1st pr 30
O P Shaw, " 2d pr 20
E T Joy, Urbaniste, 1st pr 30
S S Spear, Swan's Orange, 1st pr 30
E T Joy, " " 2d pr 20
S S Spear, Kingsening, 1st pr 30
Chas Merritt, basket Bicknell, gr 50
H A Turner, beurre Anjou, gr 1 00
Oran P Shaw, large dish pears, gr 50
Albert Tirrell, basket fruit, gr 1 00
Oran White, basket fruit, gr 50
James Thomas, plate Fig Pears, 1st pr 30
" " Winter Nelis, 1st pr 30
Edwin Northey, D'Bossock, 1st pr 30
Wilson Derby, Seckel, 1st pr 30
G R Thayer, " 2d pr 20
W H Bond, " 3d pr 15
S S Spear, Sheldon, gr 20
Jonathan Record, Mt Vernon, gr 30

PEACHES AND GRAPES.

Albert Tirrell, grapes grown under glass, 1st 4 00
" " single dish do, 1st pr 1 00
Josiah Reed, disp grapes, 1st pr 3 00
Geo Hollis, " " 2d pr 2 00
Josiah Reed, Clinton, single dish, 1st pr 50
" " Rebecca, " " gr 20
Geo Hollis, Rogers No. 4, 1st pr 50
" " Clinton, 2d pr 50
John O Foye, Iona, 1st pr 30
" " Isabella, gr 50
Geo ... yon, Catawba, gr 25
Edward Nolan, Delaware, gr 20
Davis D Randall, Isabella, gr 20
" " Randall late Seedling, gr 25
E S Raymond, Concord, 2d pr 75
" " Cottage, gr 25
I J Hunt, Diana, 2d pr 30
F S Torrey, Concord, 1st pr 50
" " dish of 10 var. grapes, gr 1 00
B R Kenison, Delaware, gr 25
Wm H Sargent, Clinton, 1st pr 50
G N Blanchard, Concord, 1st pr 1 00
" " Hartford, gr 30
" " Salem grapes, gr 25
C T Robbins, Clinton, 2d pr 50
" " Concord, 3d pr 50
O B Shaw, Isabella, 1st pr 30
I N Hollis, Agawam Rogers No. 15, 1st pr 50
" " Delaware, gr 50
S L Bates, Isabella, gr 15
Geo R Thayer, Diana, gr 15
James Tirrell, grapes grown under glass, 1st 1 00
" " Delaware, gr 20
M Gilligan, Delaware, gr 20
Q A Tirrell, Concord, 2d pr 30
" " Iona, gr 30
" " Delaware, gr 15
B A White, disp grapes, 2d pr 30
Mrs P Lane, Delaware, 1st pr 30
C C Tower, Rogers No. 15, 2d pr 30
" " Concord, gr 25
Edwin Northey, Iona, 2d pr 30
Mrs J W French, Diana, 1st pr 30
Nathl B Peirce, Isabella, 2d pr 30

VEGETABLES.

Albert Tirrell, best lot for culinary use, 1st pr 6 00
" " disp potatoes, 1st pr 3 00
Bradford Pool, turban squash, gr 25
Francis Richards, Mountain Sw. melons, 1st pr 75
" " Phinney's Early melon, 1st pr 75
Loring Pratt, Butman squash, 1st pr 30
" " Jersey melon, gr 25
" " Striped " gr 25
" " long ear popping corn, 30
John Hope, Hubbard squash, gr 50
B F Locke, carrots, 1st pr 25
" " snow flake potatoes, 2d pr 20
" " early rose " gr 30
Ebenezer Northey, Indian corn, 2d pr 20
" " pumpkins, 50
T J Nash, 3 squashes on one vine, 305 lbs., 2d, 75
H M Shaw, 3 mammoth squashes, 297 lbs., 1st 1 00
" " turban " 1st pr
Wm Welch, watermelons, 2d pr 50
" " sugar pumpkins, gr 25
J W Armington, beets, gr 15
E Nolan, early rose potatoes, 2d pr 20
S A Cleverly, popping corn, 2d pr 50
G Giles, cranberries, 1st pr 75
Alonzo Cleverly, sugar pumpkins, 1st pr 75
Samuel Cleverly, watered sugar pumpkins, 75
" " Egyptian beet, 1st pr 50
" " box potatoes, 1st pr 30
" " sweet corn, 2d pr 50
" " mangold wurtzel, 2d pr 25
E S Beals, flat turnips, gr 10
David Bates, 22 pumpkins grown on 1 vine, gr 75
Joseph Hardwick, watermelon, gr 25
Noble Morse, box tomato cherries, gr 20
Samuel Thompson, box potatoes, gr 10
John F Brown, 3 crookneck squash, 2d pr 20
Edward Nolan, bushel turnips, 2d pr 25
Nathl Derby, Hubbard squash, 1 00
" " ruta baga, 1st pr 50
Oran White, marrow squash, 1st pr 1 00
" " turban " gr 15
" " cauliflower, gr 50
Irving White, strap leaf turnip, 1st pr 30
" " early blood beet, gr 25
B V Arnold, crookneck squash, 1st pr 30
Clifford I. Hall, lot of vegetables for culinary use, 2d pr 4 00
Jacob F Dizer, Robinson's imp. cabbage, 1st pr 75
" " " carrots, 2d pr 25
" " " blood beets, 2d pr 25
" " " sweet German turnip, 1st pr 50
" " " silver skin onion, 1st pr 75
" " " peppers, gr 20
" " " tomatoes, gr 20
" " " mangold wurtzel, gr 20
" " " white spine cucumber, gr 10
E S Raymond, early rose potatoes, 1st pr 30
" " turban squash, 2d pr 75
" " early blood beet, gr 20
" " long scarlet carrot, gr 20
" " hollow crown parsnip, gr 25
" " peppers, gr 10
Wm P Marlow, early rose potatoes, gr 10
Mrs David Murray, cranberries, gr 25
Jacob Holbrook, sugar pumpkins, 2d pr 30
Eddie S Hollis, citrons, gr 20
Hosea Pool, Hubbard squash, 2d pr 75
Geo R Thayer, cauliflower, gr 50
Oran P Shaw, turnip beet, 2d pr 25
" " " blue top turnips, 2d pr 25
" " " crookneck squash, gr 15
" " " tomatoes, gr 15
" " " red peppers, 10
" " " early rose potatoes, gr 25
J Q Hollis, citrons, gr 25
Henry Mellen, peerless potatoes, 1st pr 30
Mary A Fogg, sweet corn, 1st pr 75
" " popping corn, gr 20
Walter H Hunt, peppers, gr 10
Abial Turner, cranberries, gr 25
Enos D Raymond, popping corn, 1st pr 75
Michael Gillegan, peerless potatoes, 2d pr 20
James Tirrell, flat Dutch cabbage, gr 25
Abial Turner, yellow corn, 1st pr 75
Q A Tirrell, casaba melon, 1st pr 75
" " nutmeg " 1st pr 75
" " Ward's nectar melon, 1st pr 75
Chas H Chandler, West Duxbury, pumpkins, 20
Joseph E. Torrey, mangold wurtzel, 1st pr 50
Ferdinand Loud, early rose potatoes, gr 15
John Daly, German sweet turnips, gr 10
Bradford Hawes, early Vermont potatoes, 1st pr 30
" " snow flake " 1st pr 30
" " Compton's Surprise, 1st pr 30
" " early Win. cabbage, 1st pr 75
" " crookneck squash, gr 15
T B Vinton, late peas, gr 15
" " corn on the stalk, gr 25
J P Nash, early rose potatoes, gr 20
" " snow flake " 15
Jesse H. Jones, N. Abington, mammoth corn, 25
" " " Brooks' seedling potatoes, 30
I N Hollis, crookneck squash, gr 15
C C Tower, turban " gr 15
" " watermelon, gr 15
J Forrest Torrey, Davis seedling potatoes, 1st, 30
Chapin Daggett, mock oranges, gr 10

COWS AND HEIFERS.

James Moore, Jersey cow, 1st pr 8 00
" " " " 2d pr 6 00
Mrs Alvin F. Reed, " 3d pr 4 00
Alfred Wright, Jersey " 4th pr 2 00
Patrick Thompson, Hingham, Jersey, gr 2 00
Jas Kelly, Jersey, gr 1 00
Albert Tirrell, Jersey heifer, having had a calf, 1st pr 5 00
Henry Thomas, do, 2d pr 4 00
Loring Tirrell, do, 3d pr 3 00
J F Cushing, do, gr 1 00
Albert Tirrell, Jersey heifer, 1st pr 3 00
" " " " 2d pr 2 00
" " " " 3d pr 1 00
" " Ayrshire cow, 1st pr 8 00
D S Parker, " " 2d pr 6 00
Albert Tirrell, Ayrshire heifer, 1st pr 3 00
Jas Leach, Bridgewater, Ayrshire heifer, 2d pr 2 00
" " " " 3d pr 1 00
" " Durham cow, 1st pr 8 00
" " " " 2d pr 6 00
" " " heifer, under 3 yrs. old, having had a calf, 1st pr 5 00
" Durham heifer, 1st pr 3 00
Edw. Nolan, Native Cow, 1st pr 8 00
Joseph Totman, Jersey cow, gr 2 00
John R. Barrows, Grade Jersey, gr 2 00
D S Murray, grade Jersey cow, 1st pr 8 00
E Nolan, " " 2d pr 6 00
A H Wright, " " 3d pr 4 00
C S Fogg, " " 4th pr 2 00
J C Gordon, " " gr 2 00
Loring Pratt, " " gr 2 00
Patrick Welch, " " gr 2 00
Geo O Paine, " " gr 1 00
Edward Nelligan, grade Ayrshire cow, gr 1 00
Thos. O'Brine, grade Jersey cow, gr 1 00
D O'Connor, " " " gr 2 00
Joseph Torrey, " " " gr 2 00
" " " Durham, gr 2 00
L H Pratt, " Jersey, gr 1 00
Richmond Holbrook, " gr 1 00
Loring Tirrell, grade heifer under 3 yrs old, having had a calf, 1st pr 5 00
Leonard O. Holbrook, do, 2d pr 4 00
Wm. Healy, do, 3d pr 3 00
Edward Nolan, grade heifer, 1st pr 3 00
J Q Hollis, " " 2d pr 2 00
Clifford I Hall, Bridgewater, do, 3d pr 1 00
Loring Pratt, do, gr 1 00
Jas. Burke, do, gr 1 00

DOGS.

David Slattery, Newfoundland Pups, 1st, 2 00
Fred L Reed, grade Newfoundland, 2d, 1 00
Charles Greeley, " " gr, 1 00
C C Tinkham, Pointer, 1st, 2 00
Thomas F Eustis, smallest Dog, 1st, 2 00
Alfred H Wright, Spaniel, 1st, 2 00
James A. Reed, Shepherd Dog, 1st, 2 00
Irville Waterman, Setter, 1st 2 00
D P Barrows, English Terrier, 1st, 2 00
Edward Cogan, Taunton, Guban Bloodh'd, 1st, 2 00
California Polo Club, largest Dog, 2 00
Edwin Merchant, Guinea Pigs, gr 50

POULTRY AND PET ANIMALS.

Charles Merritt, pair Wild Geese, 1st, 2 00
Fred Sherman, Gray Squirrels, gr 25
" " Rabbits, gr 50
F A Rice, White English Rabbits, gr 50
F A Rice, white French Rabbits, gr 50
S P Gracey, white English Rabbits, gr 25
Charles Orcutt, Muscovy Duck, gr 25
C A Richards, pair white Pouter Pigeons, 1st 50
P N Sprague, Hingham, " " 2d, 25
C A Richards, black pied Pouter Pigeons, 1st, 50
P N Sprague, Hingham, do, 2d, 25
" " Mottled Pouter Pigeons, 2d, 25
" " Silver Pouters, 2d, 25
C A Richards, Blue Pouters, 1st, 50
P N Sprague, Hingham, do, 2d, 25
C A Richards, black Carriers, 1st, 50
P N Sprague, " " 2d, 25
C A Richards, white Calcutta Fantails, 1st, 50
J F Dizer, " " " 2d, 25
C A Richards, white Fantail, 1st, 50
Edw F Tirrell, " " 2d, 25
J F Dizer, Silver Dun Antwerps, 1st, 50
C A Richards, " " " 2d, 25
J F Dizer, blue Antwerps, 1st, 50
P N Sprague, Archangels. 2d, 25
" " English Highflyers, 1st 50
J F Dizer, " " 2d 25
P N Sprague, red Tumblers, 2d 25
C A Richards, red Jacobins, 1st 50
J F Dizer, " " 2d 25
P N Sprague, white " 1st 50
C A Richards, " " 2d 25
" " blue Fantails, 1st 50
P N Sprague, " " 2d 25
A H Wright, trio Light Brahma Fowls, 1st 2 00
W H Sylvester, Brockton, do Chicks, 1st 2 00
B Frank Whitman, do, 2d 1 50
A H Wright, Plymouth Rock Fowls, 1st 2 00
G I Sylvester, do Chicks, 1st 2 00
James Kelly, do, 2d 1 50
A H Wright, do, 3d 1 00
Frederick Reed, Brown Leghorn Fowls, 1st 2 00
" " do Chicks, 1st 2 00
A S Lovell, do, 2d, 1 50
C A Richards, do, 3d 1 00
E W Hunt, white Leghorn Chicks, 3d 1 00
W H Sylvester, Brockton, Silver Spangled Polish Fowls, 1st 2 00
W H Sylvester, do, Chicks, 1st 2 00
" " do Hamburgs, 1st 2 00
Bradford Pool, pr Duck-wing Game Fowls, gr 50
Clifford I Hall, American Dominique, 2d pr 1 00
Carrie A Tower, black Sicily Fowls, 1st 2 00
Charlotte B Tower, do Chicks, 1st 2 00
Helen M Tower, white Sicily Chicks, 1st 2 00
A S Lovell, black red Game Chicks, 1st 2 00
Frank Whitman, do, 2d 1 50
H B Chandler, do, 3d 1 00
James Lynch, Dominique Leghorn Fowls, gr 25
C H Richards, ginger red Game Bantams, 1st 2 00
B Frank Whitman, blue red Game Chicks, 1st 2 00
J F Dizer, Aylesbury Ducks, 1st 2 00
E S Hollis, do, 2d 1 00
C A Merritt, do, gr 75
E S Foss, common Ducks, gr 50
J F Dizer, Pekin " 1st 2 00
" " Crested " 1st 2 00
Bradford Hawes, Bronzed Turkeys, 2d 1 00
Clifford I Hall, white " 2d 1 00
P N Sprague, white Turbits, 1st 50
J F Dizer, blk Nuns, 1st 50
P N Sprague, do, 2d 25
" " yellow Tumblers, 1st 50
C A Richards, do, 2d 25
" " black Tumblers, 1st 50
Edw F Tirrell, do, 2d 25
C A Richards, blk Bald Head Tumblers, 1st 50
P N Sprague, do, 2d 25
J F Dizer, yellow Tumblers, 1st 50
C A Richards, black Fantails, 1st 50
" " yellow " 1st 50
" " Red-winged Turbits, 1st 50
J F Dizer, do, 2d 25
Edw F Tirrell, black Magpies, 1st pr 50
C A Richards, Blue-winged Turbits, gr 50
" " Dun Carriers, 1st pr 50
" " black Mottled do, gr 50
Edw F Tirrell, buff Tumblers, gr 50
" " Cuba Ringnecks, 1st 50
Geo W Conant, do, 2d 25
Edw F Tirrell, blue Capwing, 2d pr 25
J F Dizer, black Mottled Tumblers, 1st 50
" " Priests, 1st pr 50

WEYMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL ASSOCIATION REUNION.—The annual reunion of this association took place at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening last, and was attended by a large number of members and friends. The Metropolitan Band, of Boston, furnished music for the occasion, and after they had favored the company with a fine selection, the President, Mr. Geo. Lloyd, made a brief address, in which he alluded to the changes which had taken place during the six years of the society's existence, and the necessity of fostering a continued interest in its work, so that while some drop away, others may arise to fill their places. After another short interval of musical enjoyment, Hon. Edward Avery was introduced as the orator of the evening, and delivered a sensible and very pertinent address, abounding with choice sentiment and urging the young men and women of the society to persevere in effort for the highest attainments of virtue and honor. Miss Nellie Nolan, daughter of Mr. Edward Nolan, of South Weymouth, a young lady of rare musical attainments, followed the address with a song, "In Questo Simplice," which was so acceptably rendered that she received a hearty encore, in response to which, Miss Nolan sang a beautiful ballad. She was accompanied on the piano by Master Willie Pratt, of Lovell's Corner, who played with excellent taste and much skill.

The poem by Edward N. Dyer, Esq., had quite a "misty" theme, but was one of his happiest efforts.

Another musical selection was given by the Band, and the society then proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, a committee reporting the following names, which were accepted.

President, Samuel Reed; Vice-President, Wm. A. Farren; Cor. Sec'y, Miss Susan Blanchard; Rec. Sec'y, Geo. B. Torrey; Treasurer, J. W. Bates; Executive Committee—Robt. T. Bicknell, Arthur H. Cook, Lizzie Healy, Henry Richards, Andrew Thomas, Miss Fanny Thomas, Miss Fannie E. Bartlett, Henry W. Humphrey.

The exercises closed with Auld Lang Syne, and after a period of social mingling the band struck up a lively measure, and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS.
(One thing most everybody knows,
That Boys are "Clothed" from head to feet,
In "New York styles" at GEORGE FENNO'S,
Corner of Beach and Washington Street,
Boston.)

NOTICE.

TO the Proprietors of a certain tract of land now used as a Cemetery, and situated on Pond street, in that part of Braintree called South Braintree.

Pursuant to a Warrant issued to me by F. A. HOBART, Justice of the Peace for the County of Norfolk, you are hereby notified to meet at GRAND ARMY HALL, South Braintree, on SATURDAY EVENING, Oct. 28, 1876, at 7 o'clock, to act on the following articles, viz.:

1st. To choose a Moderator for said meeting.
2d. To choose a Secretary for said meeting.
3d. To determine if said proprietors will form themselves into a Corporation, to be known as the Braintree Cemetery Association, as provided in Chap. 67 of the General Statutes.
4th. To choose all necessary Officers of said Corporation.
5th. To transact any other business which may legally come before said meeting.

BENJ. F. DYER.
South Braintree, Oct. 10, 1876. 25 26

Mortgagee's Sale of
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott, his wife, in her own right, to Mary E. Bell, dated December 6th, 1870, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 400, Fol. 281, and for breach of the condition of said Mortgage Deed, will be sold at Public Auction on the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, the twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said Mortgage Deed, to wit:—All that lot of land in Weymouth, Massachusetts, with the buildings thereon standing, containing about thirteen thousand and four hundred and eighty-five (13,485) feet, more or less, bounded Southerly on Richmond Street one hundred feet; Westerly on Keith Street one hundred and forty-one feet; Northerly on land of Timothy Clapp, eighty-three feet, and Easterly on land of Z. M. Allen, one hundred and forty-two feet; or however otherwise the premises should now be bounded or described.

The premises will be sold subject to a certain Mortgage Deed thereon, made by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Atherton N. Hunt, Silas Binney and Ezekiel Worster, Trustees of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, dated July 1, 1859, and duly assigned to the Weymouth and Braintree Institution for Savings by Deed dated July 17, 1862; and also subject to all unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at the time and place of Sale.
MARY E. BELL, Mortgagee.
Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1876. 24ts

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ELLEN RILEY, Adm'x.
Sept. 13, 1876. 23 25

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by
BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Horses.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. tf50

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.

MRS. J. HARRIMAN

WOULD announce to the ladies of WEYMOUTH that she has taken rooms at MRS. JAMES LOVELL'S, opposite the M. E. Church,

EAST WEYMOUTH,

where she will continue

DRESSMAKING,

and furnish her customers with ALL THE LATEST STYLES, at prices to suit the times. All orders promptly attended to. 23 26

ALFRED WYMAN,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

WASHINGTON ST., opposite Pros. ...
WEYMOUTH

FRESH STOCK OF
Finest Drugs and Chemicals
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FULL LINE OF
Patent Medicines,
FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Brushes and Combs, Perfumery, &c.
SODA WATER,
WITH GENUINE FRUIT SYRUPS.

☞ STRICT PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO ALL BRANCHES OF DRUG BUSINESS.

Particular attention to preparing PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS from the best materials.
tf

FALL SEASON, 1876

Prices the lowest for 15 years.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS NOW IN STORE A VERY EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
FURNITURE,
CROCKERY,
GLASS, TIN, WOODEN WARE,

Together with a full line of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

which were bought for CASH, and will be sold for the same, at the LOWEST RATES.

Flour and Fine Teas
A SPECIALTY.

J. W. BARTLETT.
North Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1876.

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S
CIRCUS

Exhibiting in South Weymouth for the first, and ...

SALE OF
DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

FURNITURE, PAPER HANGINGS, CARPETS, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE, &c.,

AT

E. ROSENFELD'S
STORE.

The prices have been marked so low that the closest buyers will have to admit that's no use going to Boston, when you can get goods cheaper at home AND SAVE YOUR TIME, THE RISK OF HAVING YOUR POCKETS PICKED and perhaps a TREMENDOUS HEADACHE, always attending shopping expeditions to Boston.

Being desirous of reducing my Stock of Goods, at least ... per cent. before September 1st, the subscriber has given orders to his Salesman, to

sell goods at whatever they may fetch, without regard to

COST!

Patrons will be well paid to investigate before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, May 27, 1876. tf

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers.

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES. OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c. Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.

RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT
☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

COWS
Bought and Sold.

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS
J. W. HARDWICK,
WEYMOUTH.
Commission, 5 per cent. tf

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.

The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,

Cooked and Ready for the Table, at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.

Customers will always find our market well supplied with

Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.

We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.

Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

Best Flour,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
ALSO
PAPER HANGINGS
AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

ALFRED CUSHING,
AGENT FOR
DAY & COLLINS' PATENT
Hydraulic Cement Pipe,
NORTH WEYMOUTH.

IS prepared to furnish this Pipe, in all variety, at FACTORY PRICES, for DRAINS, WELLS, CHIMNIES, etc. Also, GARDEN VASES, of their manufacture. All orders promptly filled, and Pipe laid at moderate rates, if desired. 5 31

JOSEPH SHERMAN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT, BUNDLE HAY, BRICK, FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, LATHS, HAIR, SAND, ETC.
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

PASTURAGE.

PASTURAGE FOR CATTLE AND HORSES for the season, commencing May 10th next, with plenty of feed and water. Stock received and delivered at my place. Address
J. W. HARDWICK,
Weymouth Landing.
46tf

Old Colony Railroad.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Newport, 8.45 A. M.; 3.30, 6.00 (boat) P. M.

New Bedford, via Taunton, 3.30 pm; via Fairhaven, 8.00 am, 4 pm.

New York, 4.30 and 6.00 P. M.

Harrison Square, 6.50, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.00, 1.50, 3.00, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5.05, 5.32, 6.05, 6.20, 6.35, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Neponset, 6.50, 7.35, 8, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5.32, 6.15, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Quincy, 6.50, 7.35, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12m, 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5.00, 5.32, 6.05, 6.15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

South Braintree, 6.50, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12.00 m; 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.32, 6.05, 6 15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Randolph, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. **Stoughton**, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. **No. Easton**, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. **Taunton**, 8.45 am; 12m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. **Dighton**, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm. **Somerset**, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm.

Brockton, 8.00, 11.00 am; 1.50, 3.35, 4.05, 6.05 pm. **East & West Bridgewater**, 8 00, 11.00 am; 3.35, 6.05 pm. **Bridgewater**, 8.45, 11.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 5.00, 6.05 pm. **Middleboro'**, 8.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 6.05 pm.

Fall River (via Bridgewater), 8.00 am; 4pm. **Fall River**, (via Taunton), 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.

Weymouth, East Weymouth, Nantasket: 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm; **East Braintree, North Weymouth, West Hingham and Old Colony House**, 7.35, 11.00 am, 2.30, 6.15 pm; **Hingham and Cohasset**, 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm.

Duxbury & Cohasset R. R., 7.35 am; 3.30, pm.

South Abington, 8.45, 11 am; 2.30, 5.00, 6.15 pm. **East Bridgewater**, 8.45 am; 2.30, 5 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 8.45 am; 2.30, 5.00 pm; (via Duxbury) 7.35 am; 3.30 pm.

Cape Cod R. R.—Sandwich, 8 am; 4.00 pm. Hyannis, 8.00 am; 4.00 pm. Provincetown, 8.00 am; 4 pm. Woods Holl, 8.00 am; 4 pm.

Milton & Mattapan, 6.50, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1.00, 3, 4.05, 5.05, 6.20, 6.35, 9.30s, 11.15e pm.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

New Bedford via Taunton, 8.00 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm. Newport, 7.20 am; 2.55 pm.

Fall River (via Taunton) 5.00A, 6.50, 8.00, 11.15 am; 3.41 pm. Fall River (via Bridgewater), 6.35 am; 3.36 pm; Taunton, 5.38A, 7.31, 8.45, am; 12.00 m; 4.21 pm.

North Easton, 6.52, 7.58, 9.03 am; 12.25, 4.46, pm. Stoughton, 6.59, 8.07, 9.09 am; 12.33, 4.55 pm. Randolph, 7.10, 8.18, 9.16 am; 12.45, 5.05 pm. Middleboro', 6.10d, 7.23, 8.57 am; 4.25 pm.

Bridgewater, 6.30, 7.41, 9.15 am; 12.45, 4.47 pm. East and West Bridgewater, 6.36, 7.47 am; 12.50, 4.55 pm. Brockton, 6.54, 8.03, 9.34 am; 1.50, 3.16, 5.12 pm.

South Duxbury, 6.50 am; 3.15 pm. **Cohasset**, 6.44, 7.45, 9.50 am; 12.55, 4.15, 5.40 pm. **Nantasket**, 6.51, 7.49, 9.58 am; 1.02, 4.21, 5.48 pm. **Old Colony House**, 6.54, 10.01 am; 1.05, 4.24, 5.51 pm. **Hingham**, 6.57, 7.54, 10.04 am; 1.09, 4.27, 5.55 pm. **West Hingham**, 7.00, 10.07 am; 1.12, 4.29, 5.58 pm. **East Weymouth** 7.07, 8.01, 10.12 am; 1.19, 4.35, 6.06 pm. **North Weymouth**, 7.12, 8.07, 10.18 am; 1.24, 4.40, 6.10 pm. **Weymouth**, 7.16, 8.11, 10.22 am; 1.29, 4.44, 6.15 pm. **East Braintree**, 7.19, 10.25 am; 1.32, 4.48, 6.19 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 6.30, 9.15 am; 3.40 pm. (via Duxbury), 6.20 am; 2.55 pm.

East Bridgewater, 6.55, 9.33 am; 3.05 pm. So. Abington, 6.15, 7.12, 9.55 am; 12 22, 4.15 pm.

South Braintree, 6.57, 6.44, 7.19, 7.25, 7.42, 8.31, 8.50, 9.29, 10.25 am; 12.53, 1.32, 3.42, 4.47, 4.45, 5.13, 5.38, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

Quincy, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.52, 8.24, 8.30, 9.01, 9.39, 10.37 am; 1.02, 1.46, 3.55, 4.59, 5.06, 5.41, 6.31, 8.31, 10.30 pm.

Neponset, 6.21, 7.05, 7.46, 8.12, 8.31, 9.13, 9.50, 10.45, 11.08 am; 12.50, 1.58, 4.07, 5.16, 5.48, 6.43, 8.45, 10.39 pm.

Harrison Square, 6.12, 6.25, 7.11, 7.51, 8.18, 9.03, 9.18, 9.54, 10.32, 11.12 am; 12.54, 2.02, 2.12, 4.12, 4.58, 5.20, 6.09, 6.47, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

Milton Lower Mills, 5.52, 6.54, 8.02, 8.49, 10.19 am; 12.42 (via Neponset), 1.58, 3.57, 4.44, 5.55, 8.34, 10.27e pm.

sThursdays excepted. eThursdays only. dSaturdays only. AOr on arrival of Boat from New York.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.
Boston, Oct. 1, 1876. tf

FURNITURE
REPAIRING.
Sofas, Lounges, Chairs,
IN FACT, ALL KINDS OF
Upholstering work
DONE IN A NEAT AND THOROUGH MANNER, AND WARRANTED EQUAL TO NEW.
Sofas, Lounges, &c., made to order.

All work warranted. All orders by mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to. Orders by mail directed to Box 29.

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COMMERCIAL STREET, - - Weymouth Landing
IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
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GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,
in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Hard Wood Filling a specialty,

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous, and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875, $2,629,043.00

Cash Assets	$21,929.53
Deposit Notes	101,235.12
Gross Assets,	$123,174.65

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Norfolk St., Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth
Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
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WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
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CANNED GOODS and BOTTLED GOODS, all varieties.

☞ Customers who wish us to call for orders, will please leave notice at the Store, and their orders will be promptly attended to. 20 1y

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OPENING OF
NEW RETAIL CARPET STORE,
44 Washington, 130 Hanover, & 76 Union sts.,
BOSTON.
(Store lately occupied by Morris, Chipman & Co.)

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON
OFFER TO THE PUBLIC
A Full and Handsome Line of
AMERICAN CARPETS,
MADE BY THEM AT THE
FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS, PHILADELPHIA;
COMPRISING:
WILTONS, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS,
THREE PLY, EXTRA SUPERS, SUPERFINES,
FINES, WOOL DUTCH, STAIR CARPETS,
RUGS, MATS, &c., &c., &c.

BEST BODY BRUSSELS, 5 Frames		
WILTONS	$2.75.	Usual price $3.25.
VELVETS	$2.00.	Usual price $2.75.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS	$0.00.	Usual price $0.00.
EXTRA SUPERS, All Wool, New Colors, Choice Patterns	$1.15.	Usual price $1.40.
SUPERFINES	95c.	Usual price $1.25.
FINES	00c.	Usual price $1.00.
ALL OTHER GOODS equally low, being offered at First Cost, MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.	75c.	Usual price 90c.

A handsome line of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE,
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street,
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Agents for Ethan Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges

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BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show our goods, among which may be found

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

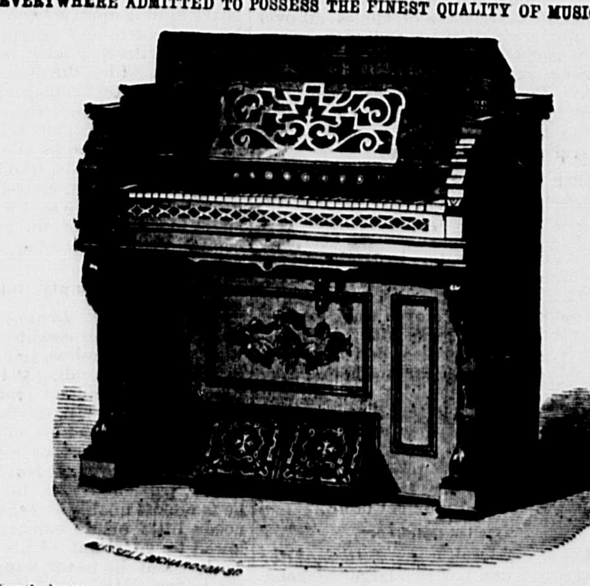
HARDWARE & CULTERY.

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20 ... and 21, finished in ... els of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are ... best and handsomest ... market.

The well-known and standard Organs ... put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced ... musical excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.
PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Being in the WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS I can afford to pay the highest Rates for Second Hand Carriages.

Spear's Carriage Factory,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
18 1y

R. E. BROWN, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, - JOHN BATTLES,
NORTH STREET,
North Weymouth.
22 30

Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has a very large stock of this Drain Pipe, and is prepared to deliver it in any part of Weymouth or Braintree at manufacturer's prices, thus saving purchasers the freight.
S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

BARSTOW'S
EMPRESS RANGE.

Don't be put off with anything else. If your stove dealer has none, order one direct from the BARSTOW STOVE COMPANY, No. 56 Union St., Boston.
22 25

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Feed for Stock.

A Utah correspondent of the American farmers' club desired to know whether clover seed sown in the fall would be likely to stand the winter or not.

A farmer replied that it would not, here. He did not know enough about the climate of Utah to answer for it there.

A member said that, according to John Henderson and other authorities on grasses, clover seed should be sown in the spring of the year. The common practice in the Northern States is to sow on the late snows of March or April, on wheat or rye lands, when sown with spring grain. The common practice is from eight to twelve pounds per acre for a separate sowing. A bushel of red clover seed weighs sixty-four pounds.

The chairman called attention to an extract from some agricultural journal, which said that the roots of healthy clover plants which form one hundred pounds of stems and leaves that will make hay, will, divested of dirt, weigh half that amount, allowing two years for growth and three cuttings of the clover. Clover roots and stubble more than pay the cost of production as manure to the land, whether you fertilize for a crop of corn, oats, wheat, barley or what not. A turf that has grown four years has been known to be worth six tons of hay for manure. This is how sterile or thin land may be made fertile.

The Utah correspondent also inquired if lucerne can be readily killed with the plow after having stood several years, until the roots are large and tough.

A New Jersey farmer answered yes; that when the roots are turned up and exposed to the sun and air, they will die as readily as clover.

A member further explained about lucerne that it should have a deep soil and that it may be sown from the middle of April to the middle of August. He advised sowing broadcast at a rate of sixteen to twenty pounds per acre, with a half bushel of rye, oats or barley, provided the ground has been previously well prepared. As a rule cut when in the flower for soiling. It may be drilled to advantage in drills twelve inches apart. A good authority on grasses recommends fifteen pounds of seed per acre when drilled; twenty-five pounds per acre when broadcast. A bushel of lucerne seed weighs sixty pounds.

The Farmer's Friends.

The French minister of agriculture has, by a recent act of his, done wisely. In all the rural districts of France a proclamation has been posted on the signboards and at the corners of the roads, headed with the imposing title: "Ministry of Agriculture." This placard warns the French farmer, in brief but admirably chosen language, to the following effect:

"Hedgehog.—Lives on mice, small rodents, slugs and grubs, animals hurtful to agriculture. Do not kill the hedgehog. Toad.—Farm assistant; destroys from twenty to thirty insects an hour. Do not kill the toad. Mole.—Is continually destroying grubs, larvæ, palmer worms and insects injurious to agriculture. No trace of vegetation is ever found in its stomach. Does more good than harm. Do not kill the mole. May bug and its larvæ or grub.—Mortal enemy of agriculture; lays from seventy to eighty eggs. Kill the May bug."

The notice further goes on to argue against the destruction of small birds, which are, according to the authority of the minister of agriculture, the only allies on which the farmer can depend for the extirpation of vermin. Children are solemnly warned to abstain from birds' nesting, and are at the same time advised that they will be paid twenty five centimes for every five hundred May bugs which they may place in the hands of the *garde champetre*.

Useful Recipes.

FARMERS' FRUIT CAKE.—Scak three cupfuls of dried apples over night in warm water; chop slightly in the morning, and then simmer two hours in two cupfuls of molasses. Add two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one and a half teaspoonfuls soda, flour enough to make rather a stiff batter—say one quart. Spice to suit the taste. Bake in a quick oven.

RICE CAKES.—Beat three eggs very lightly; then add to them half a pound of cold boiled rice, mashed up well with a lump of butter twice the size of a hen's egg. Put in a cupful of sour milk, with a teaspoonful of saleratus, and finally, after, of course, putting in a little salt, sift in flour enough to make a soft batter for gridiron cakes, or a little more, so that you can bake in muffin rings. Use milk also in forming the batter. These cakes are delicious.

BALTIMORE APPLE BREAD.—Prepare a dough exactly as if for rusks. When it is very light, roll out a cake about half an inch thick. Spread stewed apples over it, and over that place another cake of dough like the first. Put it in a pan to lighten for a short time. Bake it. Have some thin slices of apples stewed very tender, and when the bread is baked lay these slices of apples all over the top, sprinkle them well with sugar, some small bits of butter, and either nutmeg or cinnamon, whichever you like. Put it back in the oven long enough for the sugar to form a coating on the top. Take it out, and, when cold, slice it nicely for tea.

BEEF BROTH.—To make beef broth or consomme for soup (French *pot au feu*), the base of rice soup, put in a stock pot four pounds of fresh beef, two gallons of cold water, two tablespoonfuls of salt; let it boil slowly, skim well, then add to it four carrots, two turnips, one onion with two cloves stuck in, half of a parsnip, four leeks with two stems of celery tied together, boil slowly on the side of the fire for five hours, take off the beef, vegetables and all the grease from the surface, give it a rich, yellow color with a few drops of good caramel, and pass through a napkin. The rice ought to be previously bleached in boiling water, washed and then cooked in some of the beef broth.

Boiled Chicken.

Boiled chicken *a l'Allemande:* Trim, dress and boil two large chickens, with a carrot, three cloves stuck in a large onion, two leeks, a head of celery, some parsley, two bay leaves and a sprig of thyme, tied together in a bunch. When the chickens are done, skim all the grease, pass the broth through a fine strainer. In a separate saucepan make a white *roux;* mix to it broth of chicken sufficient to make sauce to serve with them; season with white pepper and nutmeg, boil half an hour, skim well, then add to the sauce, made with the yolks of four eggs, two ounces of butter in small bits, mix well and stir on the fire with a wooden spoon, so as to cook the eggs without boiling the sauce; pass forcibly through a napkin, press in the juice of a lemon, drain the chicken well, dress on a dish, pour the sauce over and serve.

Clubs for Editors.

"Tommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?" "Send it to the editor, of course." "But what are you going to send it to the editor for?" "Cause he says if anybody will send him a club he will send them a copy of his paper." The mother came near fainting, but recovered herself sufficiently to ask: "But, Tommy dear, what do you suppose he wants with a club?" "Well, I don't know," replied the urchin, "unless it is to knock down subscribers as don't pay for their papers. I suppose there are plenty of such mean people." That boy stands a chance for the Presidency, if he lives.

A Quadruple Execution.

A correspondent of the Edinburgh *Courant*, writing from Tokio, Japan, thus describes an execution of which he was a witness: The prisoners were seated in baskets made of bamboo, each borne on the shoulders of two strong men. The placard execution was raised high above the road, and seemed to be a flat cut out from the hill, the high bank on the other side of the road affording the spectators a good view of the proceedings. The prisoners were blindfolded on the road in front of the hill, and were then brought up to the raised ground and the kagos placed down. Refreshments in the shape of fish, omelets, sake and wine, were then handed by the attendants to the prisoners, who all seemed to partake quite freely. The prisoners commenced to converse freely among themselves, calling each other by name, and exhorting one another to behave firmly at the last moment. At the center of the ground was a hole about one foot deep, and about one foot in diameter. The first criminal was led to the mat and made to kneel. The executioner prepared his sword by pouring water down the edge. The prisoner's body was bare down to the waist, and his arms were held behind his back by a strong young fellow, who gained more command over the prisoner's body by kneeling also and pressing his right foot against the feet of the prisoner. Another man settled the bandage afresh over the eyes and ears, while another drew his neck out to the utmost, holding the head over the hole until all was ready, when he withdrew. A slap on the back, just below the neck, intended to give rigidity to the muscles, was also the signal for the executioner to perform his task. He made his bow to the officials, and gave the *coup de grace* with an ease and certainty that would have excited the envy of any swordsman. The instant the sword had passed through, the man behind the body pressed the trunk forward into the hole. The executioner retired with a bow, and in an instant after the trunk and head, streaming with blood, were conveyed to a side place to await their removal by friends. The second prisoner, when approached, stated he was ready, and the other two prisoners shouted to him to be firm, to which he replied, undauntedly: "I am firm." His mode of treatment was similar to the first, but he shouted to the last, telling the others he was just going, and that he was firm, while they repeated the same exhortation. A new executioner officiated and advanced to the front, and upon the signal being given he made his bow, and with a similar dexterity performed his horrid task. The third prisoner was a boy, who showed not the least emotion when informed that his turn had come, but shouted to the last prisoner: "I am going!" who replied: "Be firm." It was a painful sight to witness this slight boy led forward to the mat, but his courage never forsook him an instant, and he marched as steadily as though he were being led for an ordinary walk rather than to the edge of the hole from which he would be instantly precipitated into the other world. He spoke firmly to the finish. The last prisoner, notwithstanding his bravado, appeared excited, his face being very red. When taken from the kago he marched with a peculiar strut, throwing his feet out and holding himself quite erect. My impression was that the *sake* given the prisoners was drugged to a certain extent, and that the last man, being of a peculiar temperament, the wine affected him differently. Having no friends remaining to address himself to, he sung a song, saying he would follow the others, and that he thanked the people for coming to see him. He then allowed his head to be rebandaged. There seemed to be more than ordinary time in arranging this man for the executioner. The latter functionary having approached before the time, the old fellow who prepared the prisoner's neck asked him to wait. This seemed to slightly disconcert the executioner, and instead of performing his work with cleanness of stroke, he cut somewhat high, and only partly severed the head. He had to take a second cut, and afterward to saw upwards.

A Military Prisoner.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, as one of the prison guards at the fort near Leavenworth, Kan., was taking his squad of five prisoners out to work in a garden not far distant from the prison, he noticed that one of them, a colored man, who had heretofore always been one of the first to be ready to go to work, and had his place generally in advance of the others, hung back and appeared to be waiting for something. He kept on with his squad, however, until the garden was reached, when the dilatory prisoner, taking advantage of a moment when his head was turned slightly to one side, sprung up beside him and flung a handful of pepper into his face, with the evident intention of blinding him, and darted away in a bunch of high weeds. His efforts were only partially successful, the pepper only getting into one of the eyes of the guard. The latter sprung upon a large log lying near by, and catching a glimpse of the head of the fugitive, quickly raised his shotgun, with which the guards are armed, and fired. He, keeping his position on the log, turned his weapon on the remaining prisoners and ordered them not to move, and there he stood until one of the other guards, who had been attracted by the shot, arrived, when it was discovered that the shot fired had taken effect in the back of the head of the escaping prisoner, causing instant death.

Poor Humpty Dumpty.

The New York *Dramatic News* tells a sad story of the condition of Geo. L. Fox. He is harmless, and sits for hours in one place mumbling to himself. At times he has lucid intervals, and spoke sensibly of the past, but these are growing rarer, and his mentality is becoming sapped further week by week. He is also gradually failing in physical power, particularly in his limbs, which he is almost unable to make use of. He needs little or no watching, and is allowed to go about of his own free accord. But he never wanders far from the house. His occupations are eating, sleeping and talking to himself. When he becomes sensible he asks about his wife, and expresses a hope of being able yet to return to his old vocations. This, however, is a delusive hope. Dr. Brown-Sequard, one of the most eminent of our authorities on brain troubles, says he can never appear in public, and any attempt to put him on the stage would only result in failure and hasten the end. It is a very decided and incurable case of softening of the brain.

Mankind's Belief.

John Stuart Mill was of opinion "that as mankind improve, they will more and more recognize two independent provinces—the province of belief and the province of imaginative conjecture; that they will become capable of keeping these apart, and that while they limit their belief to the evidence will think it allowable to let their imaginative anticipations go forth, not carrying belief in their train, in the direction which experience and study of human nature shows to be most improving to the character, and most exalting and consoling to the individual feelings."

AN AFRICAN FOUNDRY.—Lieutenant Cameron mentions an African tribe carrying on an extensive iron trade, having foundries fifty feet long by thirty feet wide, where they frequently get 150 to 200 pounds of metal in a single smelting, but we are not clear as to the locality.

A Family of Robbers.

The Youngers are probably most known of the gang who perpetrated the raid at Northfield, Minnesota. A St. Paul paper says: The father, Colonel Henry Younger, was a man of some note and worth. He was born in Crab Orchard, Ky., but at an early day moved to Missouri, and in 1830 married, the fruits of the union being a large family of girls and boys, of the latter Richard, Thomas, Coleman, James and Henry, John, and Robert Ewing attaining their majority. Col. Younger figured somewhat conspicuously in local politics, meantime attending closely to business, and at the breaking out of the war in 1861 owned a large livery stable in Harrisonville, Cass county, and was also doing a good merchandizing business.

Col. Younger espoused the cause of the Union, but, notwithstanding, so bitter was the feeling against him resulting from his active participation in politics, that in one of the raids into Missouri in 1861, by the Kansas jayhawkers, led by Jennison, Col. Younger's livery stable was sacked, and property valued at $20,000 run off. In September of the following year, while going to Harrisonville to deposit a large sum of money, he was waylaid and assassinated.

From this event it is claimed by themselves dates the criminal career of the Younger brothers. Swearing revenge, they joined their fortunes with those of Quantrell. In 1864 Cole joined the Confederate army, going South with Gen. Price as captain of a company, finally going into Louisiana, where he was when the war closed. Up to this time, it is claimed, the brothers had killed all the men supposed to have been engaged in the assassination of their father. After the close of the war, Cole, with a picked band of his men, went to Mexico on a mission of robbery and pillage, but soon returned to settle in his old home.

Soon after his return from Mexico, the people and authorities of Missouri begun a war of extermination upon Quantrell's gang, resulting in soon making the Younger brothers and others homeless wanderers and refugees from justice. Since then their career has been one of unexampled crime, having been guilty in an exaggerated degree of almost every crime known to the law. Large rewards have been offered for their capture, dead or alive, the rewards for Cole alone aggregating $27,500. Cole, who is the spokesman for the captives at Faribault, pleads in extenuation that at first he only sought vengeance, but that after a career with Quantrell's gang he found himself so hunted and charged with hundreds of crimes as to drive him into outlawry. And more, that since the Youngers and Jameses have become known almost every offense of the character of those in which they have been engaged, has been laid at their door, whether guilty or innocent. "Why," he remarked to our reporter, "I am accused of enough crimes to weigh me down, not one of which I have been guilty of. With a whole country infested with men who make their living as have I, every one of their acts and my own have been attributed to me." Those who converse with the Youngers conclude they are as artful liars as they are reckless murderers, and no credence can be put in the much talk in which they indulge.

In 1875 a preamble and resolution were introduced into the Missouri Legislature—the preamble reciting the various crimes charged against the brothers, and the resolution granting them amnesty and restoration to citizenship. The movement was ably advocated, and resulted in a most exciting debate, and was defeated by but a small majority.

The third of the bandits in durance at Faribault has been identified as Col. Carter, a noted Texas desperado. He is considered the worst man of the three, and if he isn't he is slandered by his face. He looks it all. He has a wife and children, and the reputation of being the "ablest" horse thief in Texas, which abounds in characters of that class. He has for years operated more or less with the James and Youngers, making his house the headquarters of the gang while operating in Texas. He was in the Gad's Hill robbery and the Iowa bank robbery.

A Blind Murderer.

There are grim dramatic elements in the horrible tragedy which took place in this city, says the New York *Herald*, when a blind musician killed his infant son, fatally wounded his wife and shot himself dead. Jules Blank, the murderer and suicide, who leaves a letter accusing himself alone, had, it appears, been tenderly reared, but loved a life of adventure, and followed this impulse by leading a seafaring life until disease came and veiled his eyes with a "drop serene." He was married, and as the blind professor's income was but scanty his wife became a chorus singer at the Academy of Music and afterward followed the rollicking fortunes of Mlle. Aimee's *opera bouffe*, occasionally getting small parts. The blind and disappointed man and the light hearted young woman, with her head full of airy tunes, were not calculated to pull pleasantly along through life. So a weird, mocking picture steals before our eyes. The gleaming of many lights, the false glitter of the life of the stage in its wildest freaks, the ring of the merry chorus, the intoxication of tumultuous applause are in the foreground. Back of that we see the blind husband groping through his little room, a prey to the bitterest of pangs. He is jealous and he is blind. Jealousy does not want eyes to picture its fancied wrong, but it needs all the senses to blot the visions out. "I have loved my wife and she loved me, too," he wrote, but the thought that must have wrought most on his disordered mind was, can she, the young, the gay, no doubt the tempted, still love me, the poor and blind? How the blackest thoughts distorted themselves into fiendish shapes we can dimly imagine. There was for him no awaking from this nightmare of the brain. He was blind, and he could never hope to start from his imaginings as Richard springs from the rack where on he has tossed in the blindness of sleep to cry:

"Have mercy, Jesu! Soft! I did but dream"—

Ben Johnson, in his best comedy, gives a picture of a husband, jealous without cause, who asks, while his fingers tremble: "Which of them kissed my wife first?" There we can laugh, for we know he is a victim to a busy brain, and can be undeceived. Jules Blank must have trembled not a little as these thoughts trooped to his brain, but he felt that with his wife in all the factitious dazzle of her life, amid blandishment and flattery—in the furnace of the passions, as it were—he had no safeguard for his honor; he was blind. Wretch that he was, he never dreamed once that he could trust the woman who washed the paint from her cheeks and stole from the stage to their humble home where her child and her husband waited. He was blind to the world without and all eyes for the grinning demon within. Coward, he could not trust as he could not watch; and the demon told him he could murder. To look from him and his bloody work to the picture of John Milton, old and blind, and enduring his domestic infelicities while he gave to the world the incomparable fruits of his great poetic soul, is like shifting the glance from hell to heaven. Happy it is that such a crime as the blind musician's can be contrasted before weak humanity with the great blind singer's blameless life.

The new shades of green, brown, and blue in dress goods are almost black.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Insurrection Rages from Home and Abroad

A correspondent of the London *Times* writes that seven hundred Christians were massacred by the Turks in Erzeroum.....After seven heats in the 2.24 race, at Boston, Corinne won in 2.25, 2.22½, 2.24½.....The New York Greenback party held a convention at Albany, which was attended by six hundred delegates, and nominated a full State ticket, headed by Richard M. Griffin for governor.....Congressional nominations: New Jersey, second district, Hezekiah Smith, Dem., Pennsylvania, sixth, Washington Townsend, Rep.; New Jersey, third, Miles Ross, Dem.....Rear Admiral Rennock was buried at Norfolk, Va., with naval honors. An immense concourse of friends attended the funeral.....The Indian commission have at last prevailed upon the Spotted Tail agency chiefs to sign the new treaty..... Terrible suffering is reported among the inhabitants of Puerto Principe, Cuba.....Four thousand rations are issued to the poor twice a week ..... The Chinese government has recently made considerable concessions to foreign nations regarding trade, and has opened new ports.....At the Louisville races Grit won the mile race for beaten horses in 1.46, 1.45, 1.50¼. The Galt House stakes, two miles, was won by Harry Hill in 3.41½, 3.42½ .....Another hurricane has swept over the West Indies, doing considerable damage at Martinique.

Congressional nominations: Connecticut, third district, John T. Wait, Rep.; fourth, Dr. Robert Hubbard, Dem.; New Jersey, sixth, Wm. Baxter, Greenback; Kentucky, fourth, J. Proctor Knott, Dem.....Internal Revenue Commissioner Bonn has instructed the district attorneys throughout the country to bring suits against all persons who have not paid the whole of their income tax.....Terence Welsh and Patrick Donohue were instantly killed and two men seriously wounded by the falling of a rock in a tunnel in which they were at work in Baltimore county, Md.....The Cherokee Indians and other civilized Indians in Indian Territory protest against the proposed settlement of the Sioux Indians on their reservations, and claim that the government will violate its treaty in so doing.....Wm. M. (Boss) Tweed has been taken on board the United States warship Franklin, from Vigo, and is now on his way home. His companion was released by the authorities.....General Braxton T. Bragg, of the late Confederate army, dropped dead in the street, at Galveston, Texas, from heart disease.....Servia rejects the conditions of peace proposed by the great powers, and hostilities have begun again.....A bronze statue of Wm. H Seward was unveiled in Madison square, New York, Wm. M Evarts making the oration. It was presented to the city by admirers of Mr. Seward ..... On the Louisville raccourse Harper's horse Ten Broeck ran four miles against time in 7 15¾—beating the fastest time on record (Fellowcraft's, at Saratoga, 7.19½) by three and one-half seconds. The miles were made in 1.52¾, 1.45¼, 1.46¾, 1.50¾.

There were 260,000 people present on the Exhibition grounds on Pennsylvania's day, 257,296 of whom were paying visitors..... Congressional nominations: New Jersey, sixth district, Thos. B. Peddie, Rep.; Massachusetts, ninth, George Verry, Dem.; Connecticut, second, Stephen W. Kellogg, Rep.; Pennsylvania, twentieth, L. A. Mackey, Dem ..... A fire in Kingston, Ont., destroyed three dwellings and a storehouse which contained $16,000 worth of raw hides .....Don Carlos is reported to have informed the French authorities that he would not again enter Spain at the expense of another civil war ..... In the free-to-all race at Fleetwood park, near New York, Goldsmith Maid defeated Judge Fullerton in three heats in 2.21¾, 2.21½, 2 24.

Rev. A. B. Ffennell, an Episcopal missionary at the Cheyenne agency, was shot dead by some unknown assassin. As he had no enemies it is thought he was mistaken for some one else ..... Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-first district, T. H. Matteson, Dem., Maryland, third, Alex. H. Hobbs, Rep.; Massachusetts, eighth, N. W. Warren, Dem.....The Hudson river steamer Dean Richmond ran down a brick-laden schooner near Barrytown and the vessel immediately sunk with all sails standing. The crew were saved.....The post-office authorities at Washington will soon discontinue the practice of returning dead letters to the writers thereof, in consequence of the reduction of help.....The American ship Ellen Dyer, laden with refined petroleum, was burned at sea, the crew escaping in the boats and being subsequently picked up by a passing vessel..... The imports into the United States during August amounted to $35,814,864, against $44,191,673 for the same month last year. The exports were $43,286,074, against $35,699,437 in 1875. .....A small boat containing five young men was capsized on the Delaware river, off Gloucester, and Henry A. Paul and Andrew Dugan were drowned .....The Cuban tobacco crop is poor and small.....The Wilmington (N. C.) *Daily Journal*, the oldest paper in the State, has suspended for want of funds..... The people of Ecuador, South America, in cooperation with the army, have overturned the presidency of Mr. Barrero and placed General Ventimila in the chair.....A three-story building in Springfield, Mass., fell during business hours from overloading the upper floors, and buried seven men in the ruins, four of whom were killed, namely: George N. Walker, of J. Walker & Co., Sheridan and Kessler, two of the firm's employees, and Erskine Pease, who was buying goods at the time. There were forty tons of tobacco on the upper floor and forty-four tons of flour on the second..... A terrible scene occurred at the hanging of Abraham Wertheimer, at Coshocton, Ohio, the first fall not breaking his neck or choking him, and necessitating a second springing of the trap, the unfortunate victim meanwhile crying and groaning piteously.

Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., of England, has arrived as the bearer of a series of resolutions, passed in Dublin on the fourth of July last, congratulating President Grant upon the centennial of American independence. Sixty thousand people were present at the meeting. The address, which was then adopted by acclamation, is handsomely engrossed on parchment in old English letter with illuminated border and initial letters .....By cutting holes through two walls, burglars gained entrance to Horton's jewelry store, New York, and robbed it of $18,000 worth of treasures—taking everything in the store except the contents of one safe and some plated ware .... Gen. Babcock and Mr. Somerville, on trial in Washington for complicity in the safe burglary, were acquitted..... Julius Blank, a blind musician, of New York, shot and killed his wife and three-year-old daughter and then committed suicide.....The American consuls at Porto Rico report that the recent hurricane destroyed a great many residences and other buildings; and that some of the crops were ruined..... Hon. Joseph Warren, editor of the Buffalo *Courier*, and president of the Associated Press, died of congestion of the lungs..... James Lick, the California philanthropist, is dead ..... An outward-bound steamer ran down a small schooner in Halifax (N. S.) harbor and two brothers named Smith were drowned. One of them, Obed, pulled as bow oar in the Halifax crew at Philadelphia.....By the swamping of a ferryboat in Yongal harbor, Ireland, fourteen persons were drowned.

The Republicans of the second Congressional district of Massachusetts renominated Hon. B. W. Harris.....Twelve hours' hard fighting between the Turkish and Servian forces is announced, with immense losses of life. Each party claims the victory..... The president of Williams College suspended the entire sophomore class for rushing the freshmen, against their promise not to..... A fire in New Orleans destroyed the entire block bounded by Josephine, Lorent, White and Jackson streets..... At Jerome park, New York, Rhadamanthus won the three quarter of a mile dash in 1.20¼. The two-mile race for three-year-olds was won by Brother to Basrett in 2.47¾. The two-year-old mile dash was won by Leonard in 1.50¼. The Manhattan handicap of one mile and one-quarter drew out fourteen horses—Virginius winning in 2.17¾. Nine horses started in the mile and an eighth race, which resulted in a dead heat between Arcturus and Pera in 2.04. The two horses ran again, when Pera won in 2.04½..... By the explosion of the boiler of an engine attached to a grain cleaning machine on a farm in Argos, Ind., two men were killed and nine injured.

Condition of the Crops.

The following statements of the condition of the crops throughout the United States are based upon information furnished by the dealers already mentioned:

Of corn there is a very large crop, larger even than it was last year. Its quality is good, for it thoroughly ripened. Frosts have held off so long that no danger is to be apprehended.

Wheat is somewhat under an average crop as to quantity, but as to quality it is good, sound, and will keep, although it is not very fine. Winter wheat is also in good condition.

For rye much dependence is placed on Canada, and there the crop is poor. In fact, it is poor everywhere except in New York State, where it is fair.

Oats have been exported this season for the first time in many years. They are light in weight, but sound; as to quality, deficient.

There is a light crop of barley, less than last year, and of light weight.

Such is the condition of the crops of the United States as a whole. As to particular parts, the following may be said: In the Northwest, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, the crops were light. In Indiana and Michigan they were fair. From Ohio not much in the way of imports is ever expected, for that State consumes nearly all her supply. Fair yields in Kansas and Texas will make up for deficiencies in the Northwest. The crop in California is reported to be nearly double the quanty of last year, and it may reach 28,000,000 bushels. Very little if any of it is handled in New York. It is shipped to Europe by way of the cape, and its exact condition is better known abroad than in the eastern part of the United States.

The Centennial Awards.

It must be pleasing to the Centennial commissioners that they have succeeded in giving the greatest possible amount of pleasure to so many worthy people by their system of awards. Instead of the beggarly few who could, in former years, have the luxury of quarreling over the question of superiority of merit, as attested in a competition with the world, this fortunate class is now counted by thousands. The advertising columns already have evidence of the extent to which the Centennial awards have carried a sense of triumph to the hearts of exhibitors. We read, for instance, in one paragraph, that "Messrs. —— & ——, of ——, received the highest honors at the Exposition for" (let us say) hand organs. In the next we learn that "It is the indisputable fact that the highest award for the best" hand organs "at the Centennial Exhibition has been accorded to Messrs. —— & ——." A third gentleman somewhat dubiously remarks that "no impetus of 'awards' was needed to enhance his reputation," while a fourth firm states bluntly that "the awards are all of the same grade, and no exhibit is pronounced the best of its class," and contents its if with the reflection that it has itself "taken all the honors obtainable." This delightful variety will be enhanced when extracts from the judges' reports can be made.—*New York Times.*

Buried in Earnest.

Persons present at Belvidere farm a few weeks ago, says a Charleston (S. C.) paper, will remember the professor or Egyptian prophet, who so successfully performed the resurrection feat. Since his little venture in the resurrection business the professor has lived at Belvidere farm with his family. A few days ago he was taken down with country fever and in a short time the poor fellow was buried—this time in earnest. Mike Hogan was not present at the funeral to blow the trumpet, and the poor professor remains in his grave. He leaves a wife and a child in an almost destitute condition. Since his resurrection feat the professor had been earning a precarious living by giving seances of his sleight-of-hand magic in different portions of the upper wards. He was buried in the identical coffin in which he performed the resurrection feat.

He Wanted Something to Do.

"Can't you give me some work?" inquired a poor chap, at a Chicago telegraph office one day.

"All full," was the short reply.

"Well, by gings, I've got to have sothin' ter do purty soon," muttered the applicant.

And turning desperately to the telegraph official, he continued:

"I say, mister, couldn't yer hire me for a telegraph pole?"

Yet even then the official had to turn him away, every post being supplied.

In the forty years that the Merchant's Gargling Oil has been before the public, thousands of patent medicines have been ushered into the market and retired, while this old remedy has held on its way, increasing in popularity with each succeeding year. Merchant's Gargling Oil is known familiarly the whole length and breadth of the land, and the name of the secretary, Mr. John Hodge, of Lockport, has a fame as wide as the medicine he dispenses. We have no data as to the number of bottles sent out from the manufactory last year, but the quantity must have been enormous. The company distribute two millions of almanacs and domestic recipe books annually, and when it is remembered that these are given away, some idea of the extent of the advertising enterprise may be formed. A medicine that will stand the test of forty years, as the Merchant's Gargling Oil has done, needs no special indorsement at this late day.—*Buffalo Courier.*

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage), a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Probably the only colored conducter on a regular passenger train in the country is the one who runs the train between Rockville and Vernon, Conn.

Many valuable horses die from the effects of colic. The best thing to do in a case of this kind is to pour a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* into a long necked junk bottle, add half pint of molasses and water, then pour the whole down the horse's throat. In ten minutes the horse will begin to eat.

From a Physician.

HYDE PARK, Vt., Feb 7, 1876.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston:

Gents—You may perhaps remember that I wrote you several weeks ago in regard to the use of the Peruvian Syrup for my wife, who was suffering from general debility, the sequence of typhoid dysentery. I had tried the most noted physicians in the State, and also in Canada, without relief. At your recommendation she commenced the use of the Syrup; the first four bottles made but little impression, but while taking the fifth she began to improve rapidly, and now, after using six of the dollar bottles, she has regained her strength, and is able to do most of the work about the house; and I feel that I cannot speak too highly in praise of the Peruvian Syrup. I have prescribed it to several of my patients, and have procured the sale of several dozen of it here. You can make any use of this letter you see fit. Yours, very truly,

H. D. BELDEN, M. D.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth, by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP. Be careful to get only that made by Cantrell, Hazard & Co., New York, as their are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.—*Com.*

Cut This Out.

The Astor Place Hotel, Astor Place, Third Ave. and Eighth St., New York, is one of the best places for a stranger to stop—well kept, centrally located, walking distance to principal stores and theaters, and with a good bed, clean, airy rooms at 50 cents to $1 per day. It does not cost a small fortune to spend a few days in the city. With the affable and gentlemanly Mr. Borden (one of the proprietors) behind the counter, no one can help feeling at home. Go and see him.

Abscesses and sores of long standing, which have resisted the operation of ointments and washes, may be cleansed and healed by frequent and persistent washing with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Depot, 6 Hittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye makes old folks young.

The attention of soldiers and their heirs is called to the card of McNeill & Birch, of Washington, D. C., in another column.

Parsons' Purgative Pills will greatly relieve, if not entirely cure, dyspepsia, when everything else fails. They have been tried in some desperate cases, and have given more relief than any other medicine.

The Markets.

NEW YORK

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	08	@	1 ¼
Common to Good Texans	07	@	06¾
Milch Cows	40	@	$75 00
Hogs—Live	06¾	@	06¾
Dressed	08	@	10
Sheep	06	@	05¾
Lambs	06	@	06¾
Cotton—Middling	11	@	11¼
Flour—Extra Western	$ 48	@	$ 60
State Extra	5 15	@	6 35
Wheat—Red Western	1 10	@	1 10
No. 2 Spring	1 34	@	1 34
Rye—State	92	@	97
Barley—State	85	@	1 00
Barley Malt	90	@	95
Oats—Mixed Western	46	@	48¾
Corn—Mixed Western	87	@	87
Hay, per cwt	80	@	80
Straw, per cwt	60	@	70
Hops—'76's—'77 '85's—'76's	10	@	21
Pork—Mess	16 70	@16	75
Lard	10¼	@	10¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	17 00	@17	00
No. 2, new	7 50	@ 7	50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 00	@ 5	50
Herring, Scaled, per box	20	@	20
Petroleum—Crude	14	@14	Refined—26
Wool—California Fleece	18	@	24
Texas "	17	@	27
Australian "	19	@	40
Butter—State	22	@	30
Western Dairy	24	@	25
Western Yellow	30	@	33
Western Ordinary	16	@	21
Cheese—State Factory	06	@	11¾
State Skimmed	05	@	07
Western	06	@	11¾
Eggs—State	26	@	31

BUFFALO.

Flour	$ 00	@	$ 00
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 27	@	27
Corn—Mixed	51¾	@	51
Oats	37	@	37
Rye	67	@	70
Barley	90	@	1 00

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	06¼	@	06¾
Sheep	05¾	@	06¾
Hogs—Dressed	09¾	@	09¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	$ 75	@	$ 8
Wheat—Red Western	1 20	@	1 20
Rye	70	@	78
Corn—Yellow	87	@	61
Mixed	85	@	86
Oats—Mixed	33	@	35
Petroleum—Crude	37½	@38	Refined—36

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	$ 00	@	$ 75
Sheep	1 80	@	3 50
Lambs	6 00	@	6 50

$8 a Day to Agts. Sample free. H. Albert, Boston, Ms.

AGENTS—For 400 Papers and Magazines WANTED. G. W. Bennett, Gen. Agt., Quincy, Mich.

PROFITABLE Work for Agents at home. Sample 20 cts. Rev. W. O. COOMBS, Westmoreland, N. Y.

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AGENTS wanted, on salary or commission. New business. Address J. B. MASSEY & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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Profitable, Pleasant work; hundreds now employed. Hundreds more wanted. M. N. LOVELL, Erie, Pa.

$2 OUTFIT FREE. Best Chance Yet. Write at Once. COLLINS & CO., 2 Clinton Place, N.Y.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$10 a Day. Employment for all. Chromo & Novelty Catalogue free. Fulton & Co., 119 Nassau st., N.Y.

20 a Week Salary guaranteed to male & female. Send stamp for circulars. R. M. Bodine, Indianap's, Ind.

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MONEY *Made rapidly* with Stencil and Key Check Outfits. Catalogue and samples FREE. S. M. Spencer, 347 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

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$3 WATCHES. A Great Sensation. *Sample Watch and Outfit Free to Agents.* Better than Gold. Address A. COULTER & CO., Chicago.

$350 A Month.—Agents wanted. 36 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED.—Twenty 8x11 Mounted Chromos for $1. 2 samples by mail post-paid, 25c. CONTINENTAL CHROMO CO., 37 Nassau St., New York.

$125 A MONTH and traveling expenses paid for Male Salesmen. No peddlers wanted. Address, MONITOR MANUF'G CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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CAMPAIGN Pictures of TILDEN and HAYES, 22x28 inches. Sample copy, by mail, 50 cents. Large Discounts to Agents. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON.

NO MONEY We will start you in a business you can make $50 a week without capital; easy and respectable for either sex. AGENTS SUPPLY CO., 261 Bowery, N. Y.

$60 A WEEK Male or female. No capital. We give Steady work that will bring you $2.61 a month at home day or eve'g. INVENTORS' UNION, 173 Greenwich Street, New York.

$10 to $25 a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Pictures and Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent postpaid for $5c. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.

OPIUM HABIT CUR

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AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.
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JOB PRINTING
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Our Autumn.

We, too, have autumns, when our leaves
Drop loosely through the dampened air,
When all our good seems bound in sheaves,
And we stand reaped and bare.

Our seasons have no fixed returns,
Without our will they come and go;
At noon our sudden summer burns,
Ere sunset all is snow.

But each day brings less summer cheer,
Cramps more our effectual spring;
And something earlier every year
Our singing birds take wing.

—*Lowell.*

THE VILLAGE BANKER

"Whatever is, is right," said Sir Philip Wentworth, smiling, as he toyed with a peach after dinner, and watched a bevy of delicious children romping in his park, which stretched for many an acre in view through the open windows.

The speaker was a pleasant, mellow gentleman, still on the sunny side of middle age. He had twenty or thirty thousand a year, not much as times go, but enough for him and his, because he lived in the country and his tastes were simple. The only expensive habit he cherished was a custom of keeping open house, as his father and grandfather had done before him. Wentworth was the favorite meet of the country hounds. It was a place much beloved also by bishops during their visitation, and by judges on circuit. It was famous full twenty miles round for its home grown veal, and for cream cheeses, butter and ducklings. Its nectarines and its peas, too, were the pride of the neighborhood.

All about Sir Philip was agreeable and even dignified. His wife was as fresh and sweet as a full blown rose. It did hollow eyed Londoners good to look at her, and sent them away to their country cousins full of matrimonial projects. Lady Wentworth was one of those comfortable housewives who keep birthdays and holidays. There was nearly always some little festival going on at the hall, and the merry making there was not done in slovenly, disdainful way.

New Year's day, or Christmas, at Wentworth was a refreshment for the soul and body of every one present at it. The Wentworths did not only pass a few weeks of the year among their Buckinghamshire woods and meadows; they lived there. They spent their money on their neighbors, and took their joys and sorrows with them. Sir Philip and his wife could both carve at a harvest home or a rent day lunch, and did so.

"Your ladyship will spoil your sleeves," said the rector of the parish to his patron's wife at such a time, when he saw some of her modest braveries in danger of destruction from the gravy of a baron of beef.

"We can afford a new dress on such occasions as these," replied my lady, simply; yet, as I have said, the Wentworths were not rich, and they might have easily spent the gross total of their income during a London season. Nothing but rural ways and admirable management would have enabled them to live so plentifully, yet so well within their means; for they had not only themselves to think about, but a family which came into bloom regularly at the rate of one or two blossoms every year.

"Whatever is, is right," then remarked Sir Philip, taking a not unreasonable view of the world around him—that is to say, his own scraps of time and space in it. After all, the wisest of us can only speak sincerely from our personal experience; all other speech is made merely of breath and speculations.

"Humph! I dare say you think so, Sir Philip," replied Mr. Montmain, one of the princes of Lincoln's inn, who had come to see the country gentleman respecting a minor's estate of which they were co-trustees.

"To be sure I think so," resumed Sir Philip, heartily, as he gazed with all the happiness of ownership on the landscape, dotted with deer and children, stately trees, and a lake which shone in a twilight softened by a summer moon like molten silver, all aglow with beauty.

"Ha!" said Mr. Montmain, in a musing tone.

"Don't you think so?" asked Sir Philip, somewhat slyly, for he loved to smile with his guests over a royal joke without any point in it. Like most dull folk he thought a jest decent enough when it was unintelligible, for then it frightened nobody.

"Oh, yes, I think so. I think that whatever is, is right just now for me. I can't go further than that," replied Mr. Montmain. "I have, as you humorously imply, a very good business. So have you. No better trade still exists than the earliest known among men, which was that of the grazier. Abel seems to have kept a grass farm after the fall, and Adam must have taught him to handle his land. The patriarchs generally lived in clover, as you do, and were frequently pleased with their property. You are a sort of modern Job before he was bothered by Beelzebub. I am—well, I am a kind of Protestant cardinal. Attorneys are the priesthood of Great and Little Britain."

"Truly," declared Sir Philip, who had often seen with awe the height and magnitude of bills of costs. "Now the golden fleece comes from the ass rather than from the sheep, and parchment yields a bigger revenue than wool and mutton."

"Perhaps they do," assented the prosperous lawyer, nodding complacently.

"Then we agree in thinking that whatever is, is right," repeated Sir Philip, with emphasis, because he liked to show that he never made a mistake in laying down a moral law in such strictly conventional language that it could not possibly be disputed by right thinking people.

"We agree," observed the lawyer, taking a despairing fly out of his finger glass with a prong of his dessert fork, "and we can afford to agree, about the unfailing excellence of all those sublunary arrangements which I am glad to see were made for convenience; but if this fly—smarting with lemon juice, stupefied with rose water, wet, bedraggled, disconsolate, sick and half smothered—could speak, it is just possible that the fly might not express precisely the same opinion of Providence as that which we have uttered with entire sincerity. The fly is not so well off as we are. If even a moderate income could be got out of it, many of the finest gentlemen in England would devote themselves entirely to the fly's service and glorification. But nothing is to be got out of the fly, and, therefore, I only saved its life to illustrate my argument in a neat manner. Already the wretched creature, too weak to use its legs or wings, has staggered into trouble again, and writhes in torments under the husk of a hothouse grape."

"The sufferings of the lower part of creation have always seemed inexplicable to me," said Sir Philip Wentworth; "still, as we know nothing of the motives which influence Infinite wisdom, we are bound to believe that they are in all cases beneficent."

"Are we?" said Mr. Montmain, coolly. "I should hardly have gone so far as that. When we know nothing, perhaps it is as well to presume nothing. Providence seems to be notably indifferent to the happiness of all created things—that is to say, with the exception of ourselves. We are happy. We have good health, plenty of money, many friends, and few cares. I do not know any one else whose circumstances are so satisfactory. Observe, however, that our advantages may be all summed up in one. We are rich. If anything goes wrong with us, we have the most judicious medical advice of the age. We are not neglected and quacked by turns as the poor are. We have many friends and few cares, only because we have enough money to enable us to do kind acts which cost us no sacrifices. We give much and want nothing. We have few cares because money permits us to do very nearly what we please, and surrounds us with love and with honor."

"I hope you do not mean to teach me that money is the chief good!" said Sir Philip, prosily; "I should be sorry, my old friend, to take up such a doctrine."

The lawyer was silent.

"Nevertheless," continued Sir Philip, who loved his library, and had something of the country gentleman's fondness for casuistry, "money may perhaps be the outward and visible sign of the Divine favor. At all events it represents realized labor, and all work is blessed."

"I would rather not go too closely into that subject," returned Mr. Montmain. "My father made most of his money, you inherited yours, and Lady Wentworth, if I remember rightly, was sole heiress of the last Earl of Annandale through her mother, who also married property. I do not know that either of their ladyships, or that you or I ever realized any labor. My work is done by my clerks, yours by farmers and yoemen."

"At all events," said Sir Philip, "we have what we want. Let us be content with it."

"By all means. Let us be content," echoed Mr. Montmain.

"And own that whatever is"—

"Why, no," interrupted the lawyer; "I did not say that. I merely indorsed your opinion, that this is the best of all possible worlds for people like ourselves. The number of my clerks and your acres increases yearly. My clerks make out large bills, your hay and corn sell at high prices. This proves that law is expensive and agricultural produce dear. So much the better for us, so much the worse for our customers."

"I will never acknowledge that money is the chief good," said Sir Philip, resolutely.

"No one with such a well managed estate as yours need ever acknowledge anything or anybody," observed the lawyer, with conviction. "One of the clients, who has not more than half of your fortune, repudiates his own children; and I have never been able to persuade him that twice two are four unless his interests lean that way. I notice, moreover, that the world invariably supports him in his worst selfishness and unbelief. The present age has no conscience, either public or private. All its triumphs are the spoil of trick and deception. Money is its god—a very old god by the way. The creed of the golden calf was simply money worship. I do not say that money always confers happiness, but I do say that there is no happiness without it. I am fifty years old. I have never had so steadfast a friend as my purse. I need scarcely add that I keep accounts only with the Bank of England. A private banking firm would take away my sleep and appetite."

"Well, Montmain," pleaded Sir Philip, "I like still to think that whatever is, is right—you must leave me my illusions."

"As long as you confess they are illusions I will not disturb them," answered Mr. Montmain, who was too rich to toady a client, and who knew that the surest way to a proud man's respect is frankly to oppose his most sentimental crotchets. "By the way, you knew old Davis, of Wakefield-in-the-Marsh, didn't you?"

"Knew old Davis?" answered the baronet; "what, Banker Davis, do you mean? I should think I did. He was my father's tenant for twenty years, till they quarreled about some Methodist parsons who infested the neighborhood. But he was a hale and hearty fellow when I saw him last market day, after a sitting of the petty sessions at Dronington."

"He isn't hale and hearty now," said the lawyer. "He hanged himself yesterday at an old inn in Leadenhall street."

"Heaven and earth!" exclaimed Sir Philip, "what shocking news! I remember Banker Davis when he was quite a child. He was an obstinate old fellow, said to be rich for his rank in life, and he was one of my father's show peasants till they quarreled."

"I daresay, I daresay," mused the lawyer, absently. "Now, I will tell you what happened to him only last week. It will amuse you, and perhaps give you new views of terrestrial happiness. Job Davis was, as you are aware, an honest, saving character. All his life he had been heaping up halfpence, and occasionally managed to put by a shilling among them. He knew the value of money even in his small way, and he was quite proud of his little hoard. Many a winter's night Job could lie down in a farmer's cowhouse and go to sleep among the warm animals to save firing, and I have seen him carry a bundle of sticks he had picked up in hedges and ditches to sell for firewood at Dronington, though he could have only got a few pence for it. He was a cheerful and sensible old man, with no evil propensities, very honest and very good natured; but he had probably a fear of poverty, and no gain was too small for him. His only food was a mess of gruel and potatoes, which he made himself at the blacksmith's fire, or, on baking days, at Mrs. Jinks' oven. Perhaps his light diet accounted for his high spirits. The people around here called him Banker Davis, because he liked well enough to chuckle over his money, and he would always lend the whole or any part of it on moderate terms when he knew the applicant was solvent and would pay him back again. I myself borrowed a hundred pounds of him one day, during the assizes, to settle a troublesome business of young Cadway's with a billiard marker.

"I laughed when my agent down here called Job out of the market, where he was selling four new laid eggs, and introduced him to me as a capitalist. But Job himself was mightily pleased, and promised to bring him the money, if it had been twice as much, in half an hour, and then he scudded off as fast as his nimble old legs could carry him. From what hiding place he took the bank notes he brought back with him I do not know. I only remember that they smelt moldy, and I was glad when the billiard marker had them. I do not know which was the dirtiest, Cadway's case or the money that got him out of its consequences. I am afraid that it was this simple, open-handed way of dealing with the money he had saved so penuriously which brought Banker Davis to ruin and to self-murder. One day, during the race week, Cadways got hold of him, and conjured every penny the old man had away from him by some cock-and-bull story. There was no doubt that the young rascal had committed a misdemeanor, and Job Davis came on foot to London to ask me to prosecute. Of course I declined to do so, because my firm never touches criminal business.

"We are conveyancers, and the lines which separate the different branches of our profession are very rigidly drawn. A solicitor who keeps a shop of all sorts loses caste. Nevertheless, I took so much interest in Job—whose face under misfortune looked like a winter apple which had been dropped in ashes, so smeared and red was it—that I recommended him to the gentleman usually employed by my firm in such cases; and I have no reason to doubt that the best was done for him that could be done. Unhappily, however, for Banker Davis, there was a comic element in his misfortune, and his very appearance was laughable in the eyes of the law reporters. So was his provincial accent of a peasant's language. Cadways, too, had really robbed him in a funny way, and there was something said about a nightcap and an old stocking in which Job had kept his savings that quite overcame the gravity of the bench. Cadways, of course, was splendidly defended by Gizzard, Q. C., and Serjeant Bumptious, so that in the end, Job's misery was treated as the merriest business imaginable. He had no legal proof even that he had been robbed, or that he had ever possessed anything worth stealing. The court, which dined with the defendant, afterward finally dismissed the complaint amidst roars of laughter, in which the worthy magistrate joined; and all the high class Liberal newspapers that most adored the aristocracy gave the very drollest possible report of the proceedings. I myself smiled over it, and as I did so, I read in another part of the paper a short paragraph, evidently written by a penny-a-liner, relating how one Davis had hanged himself at an obscure inn near Leadenhall street, and that he was supposed to have committed suicide while in a state of temporary insanity. By-the-bye," added Mr. Montmain, in a dry way he had, "I brought the paper down with me, and here it is." So saying, the eminent professional gentleman pointed smilingly to a paragraph in the news sheet, and handed it to Sir Philip Wentworth, who was chairman of the quarter sessions in his district."

"I notice," observed the country gentleman, feeling a benevolent interest almost feudal in the untimely end of his father's tenant, "that the magistrate very properly remarked he felt it his duty to say, before the case closed, that Lord Cadways left the court without a stain upon his reputation."

"Yes, the magistrate could not have dined with him at Richmond unless he had said that," argued the lawyer, reasonably enough.

"I am afraid old Job Davis was rather too fond of his money," murmured Sir Philip, as though he grieved, as perhaps he did, over the selfishness and avarice of the deceased peasant.

"Ah! I never thought of that," answered Mr. Montmain, who seemed to have fallen into a brown study. "Possibly Providence wanted to give him a lesson. We want no teaching of that sort. And now I think of it, Sir Philip, Mr. Starling has given notice that he is about to pay off the twenty-five thousand pounds which you advanced to him some years ago on mortgage. How do you wish that sum to be invested?"

"In real estate," replied Sir Philip, simply.

"Your half-brother mentioned to me," resumed the lawyer, with a short cough, "that he had some claim in equity on a part of this money, though he could not, or would not, substantiate it before a law court, for family considerations which he held sacred."

"Ah!" sighed Sir Philip, shaking his head full of virtue almost mournfully, "I have long since ceased all correspondence with my brother, and I cannot in justice to my own family recognize his claim."

"Of course not," replied Mr. Montmain, as one relieved of a depressing doubt. "And so you really think that Job Davis was too fond of his money, and that whatever is, is right?"

"Yes, I do," exclaimed the country gentleman, fervently; and there was a certain warmth of sincerity in his accents most winning and agreeable.

"Well," replied the lawyer, with a dry smile, "it is a serviceable faith, very convenient for select society. You have almost persuaded me to adopt it."

"I think," said the rector, who now spoke for the first time, "that we had better not pass judgment on the incomprehensible. We cannot measure the firmament exactly with a plumbline."

"That is certainly another view of the case," remarked Mr. Montmain, yawning slightly over an unuttered thought; "and between you and me, parson, I think you are right."

Taking Care of Them.

That is a noble charity which the Baptists of England have just inaugurated for their wornout ministers. As a rule a horse which has served his master faithfully for twenty or twenty-five years is better cared for in his old age than a minister who has served the church for forty or fifty years. He is left to scratch for himself, and beg or die is often the alternative. The English Baptists have just provided four semi-detached houses in one of the healthiest districts of the metropolis where eight aged ministers are accommodated with comfortable rooms and an allowance of $250 a year while they live. The New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church provided three or four such homes in the country for its old members a few years ago, but the depression of the times stopped the completion of this enterprise. It is something that all the churches and denominations ought to look out for.

About Planting Forests.

There is in Massachusetts a society for the promotion of agriculture which seems to be going about its work in the right way. It has lately taken in hand the encouragement of tree planting, which is a matter deserving of more attention than it is receiving from the tillers of the soil. The annual devastations of our forests are going on at a rate which excites the alarm of the men who have most carefully studied our supply of timber. We find in the Springfield *Republican* some interesting statistics on this subject. Our railroads annually consume for fuel alone a quantity of forest trees representing twenty-five years' growth on 350,000 acres. Railroad sleepers use up thirty years' growth on 68,000 acres. Fences to inclose the railroads clear as many acres more. Telegraph poles for 65,000 miles of telegraphs require the felling of 2,600,000 trees, and the annual repairs 250,000 more. For matches alone there are annually sawed up 230,000 cubic feet of wood. In 1870 36,000 acres were stripped for brick making. Shoe pegs take 100,000 cords of white birch annually. In 1870, for pine packing boxes and for woodenware, vast quantities of valuable timber were used, and sawed logs footed up in value to over $103,000,000. Add to this voracious demand that made for ordinary fences and firewood, and to that add the wanton destruction of forests for mere clearing, when sometimes the timber felled subserves no useful purpose, and we begin to get some idea of the rapidity with which our forests are disappearing, and to discover the reasons for the solicitude for the future felt by those who have most carefully studied the subject of the destruction of our growing trees. To help to correct this evil, and to encourage tree planting, the Massachusetts society offers prizes ranging from $1,000 to $400 for the best five acre plantation of trees in the State, the prizes to be awarded in 1887, and the trees to be planted on poor and wornout land. The money profit offered to the tree planter is large. If the 200,000 acres of unimproved land in Massachusetts should be made to produce during the next fifty years one hundred cords of firewood to the acre, at $6 a cord, the total yield would be $120,000,000. If, however, the European larch were planted, their net yield in fifty years, after making allowances for contingencies, would be $462,830,000. These are big figures, and well may they arrest attention.

His Wants were Few.

For the past four days, says a letter writer, I have sat at dinner in Philadelphia beside an honest faced Western farmer, who for the $5 a day which he was paying his landlord, might have had every *haute nouveaute* which the market afforded, but who still, day after day, contented himself with "a piece of roast beef, outside, some boiled potatoes, and green corn." Each day the waiter handed him the bill of fare, which told him that he might regale himself with fillet of beef, *pique au chamsignon*, mallard duck with currant jelly, macaroni *au gratin*, oyster patties *a l'Allemand*, or larded prairie chicken, and each day he examined that bill of fare with the utmost care, but could never find any occasion to change his order. It was always "a piece of roast beef, outside, some boiled potatoes, and green corn." Having eaten this repast in a hurry, as if he was afraid some one was going to take it from him, the gentleman would leave the table—water-ices, wine, jellies, charlotte de russe, fruit, and filberts had no charms for him. Is it not somewhat of an outrage that the man who is content with this kind of fare should be charged the same prices as the epicurean individual who abuses the hotel keepers because they don't serve quail in July? I am afraid that the old saying is true in this case as in many others: "They do those things better in France."

A Bright Horse.

The Boston *Journal* relates the following: Among the many horses owned by a street railroad company is one who used to give the hostlers a deal of trouble by slipping his halter and roaming at will about the stable. The halter was on each occasion buckled on as tightly as possible, but to no purpose, for the horse would invariably be found half an hour afterward making a dignified tour of the stable. This became monotonous to the hostler, and he determined to ascertain the *modus operandi* by which his equine friend secured his liberty. Again the halter was tightly buckled on, and taking a seat where he could watch his troublesome charge, he awaited developments. Pretty soon a horse who stood beside the troublesome one was observed to poke his nose into his neighbor's stall, and catching the end of the halter strap between his teeth, he pulled at it. His first, second and third attempts to unloose the buckle were unavailing, but with remarkable perseverance the horse returned to his work repeatedly, and finally out dropped the buckle tongue, the throat strap fell, and the horse of inquisitive mind was soon stalking about the stable again. A change of location was of course a necessity.

A California Story.

As General Sherman was ascending the elevator in a San Francisco hotel he was suddenly set upon by the only other passenger, who was subject to occasional fits of insanity. The maniac stunned the attendant by a furious blow with his stick, and grappling with the general, attempted to stab him with a murderous looking knife. In the melee the lights went out and the elevator stopped between two floors, about half way up. Gen. Sherman seized the man by the throat and forced his head over the edge of the doorway. He then felt for the starting bar with his foot, and put the machine in motion. The result was that, in passing the next landing above, the head of the unhappy wretch was severed from his body, and went bouncing down into the office.

Speculating in Baseball.

The Rochester *Express*, speaking of baseball as a speculation, says Mr. Brackett, the organizer of the Syracuse Stars and Auburns of Auburn, has been engaged at $125 per month to organize a first-class professional club in that city for next season, to be called the Rochesters. The capital stock has been fixed at $5,000. Baseball club stock pays; a Rochester man is a stockholder in the Chicago club, and for the $500 which he invested last fall, he has already received $400, and the stock is exceedingly valuable for next season.

WHAT CAUSES PANICS.

An Interesting Paper Read Before the American Bankers' Association.

Mr. J. D. Hayes, of Detroit, read a paper on the subject of "Panics" before the American bankers' association at Philadelphia. Panics, he said, are not generally the products of the every day, fair, honorable, prudent business of the country. They are the offspring of abuses of credit, of sudden calamity, of widespread shrinking of values, or of the exposure of some huge combination of speculators to force values. Generally speaking, panics and maniacs are very closely allied to each other. If not born twins, they seldom fail to meet in a financial crisis. Panics may be classified into individual, local and general. Public or general panics are of slow growth. They contain under the cover of concealment the elements of widespread abuses among a large class of commercial and financial men, each of them seeking to make money out of the same transactions, consuming the substance at both ends until they meet in the middle and find but little or nothing left. When the actual situation is realized each dupe makes haste to get out whole, and the discovery is made that hundreds and thousands have been sailing in the same boat, which is fast sinking out of sight, leaving the commercial community floating about upon the great sea of uncertainty and doubt. Business moves slowly and cautiously for a long time to avoid the same kind of disaster, while in fact it may unconsciously be running into other dangers in the opposite direction as bad if not worse.

Of the panic of 1873 and its causes, Mr. Hayes said: So eager were interested parties to make money at both ends of their projects, that no less than from 12,000 to 15,000 miles of railroads were rushed to completion in about three years, mostly upon the proceeds of bonds sold, held, or pledged for money by their financial agents, and nearly all of which promised eight per cent. gold interest. One company with a nominal share capital of $10,000,000 are said to have had the full sum of $1,400 paid up when they started out begging aid from towns, counties, and cities. They secured bonds or pledges for about $1,000,000, which netted only $700,000; next they issued bonds for $1,500,000, which netted $1,310,000, showing discounts and commissions upon the two sets of bonds of $490,000. The western division provided for such shrinkage by issuing bonds for $35,483 to the mile on its road and land grant, and promised eight per cent. gold interest. Bonds for $5,000,000 cost $1,898,375 of this amount, and a stock bonus of $1,742,000 for negotiation.

Mr. Hayes said that it was a settled principle that unproductive capital must reduce the owners of it to the necessity of living without it, and introduced the following table to show the amount of unproductive representation of capital in the United States, counting only the great losses:

Chicago fire in 1871, about	$175,000,000
Boston fire in 1872, about	65,000,000
Railroad stock paying no dividends	1,800,000,000
Railroad bonds in default, about	700,000,000
Vessel property paying nothing, about	600,000,000
Manufacturing establishments, about	500,000,000
Total, about	$3,840,000,000

The speaker closed with a reference to the influence which the bankers' association can exert to avert panics. "Power to let" should be the signboard to every place where productive labor can be used, and "money to let" should be the motto of every bank and capitalist who is fully satisfied that it will be properly used to reproduce wealth and to give prosperity to the land.

Varieties in Fashions.

Muffs made of the material of the trimmings of the dress will be much worn this winter. Thus there are cocks' feather muffs to match ostrich bands, and beaver fur muffs to correspond with beaver fur trimmings. Instead of one muff of expensive fur, ladies now have four or five inexpensive ones to match the costume or the cloak. Black silk muffs edged with a band of fur will be worn with the long black silk cloaks that are lined and trimmed with fur.

New square collars for children, both boys and girls, are of white Smyrna lace with raised corded figures. These look well over dark wool princesse dresses, and cost from $2 to $2.50.

New linen collars and cuffs have hems hemstitched and wrought with blue or with scarlet dots or stars. With these is a cravat bow made of a sheer lawn pocket handkerchief, with hem matching the collar; it is plaited and folded to form a bow, but may be opened to be laundried, and is of sufficient size to be used afterward as a pocket handkerchief. The cuffs are wide and flaring. The set costs $6.

New pocket handkerchiefs of very sheer linen lawn have the edges needleworked in scallops, and instead of a hem a wide gingham pattern is stamped on in plaids or stripes of cardinal, navy blue, black or brown; price $1.50. Those of thicker linen, with stamping on the hem, are only forty-five cents. Finest of all are those with scarlet or blue dashes, dots and scallops exquisitely wrought on the hem; price $3.50. White handkerchiefs with colored silk hems that will wash are still very much used; these cost seventy-five cents in the dark stylish colors; with an initial wrought in one corner, they are $1.25.—*Bazar.*

Brides at the Centennial Show.

Of all the people who live at the Centennial hotels, says a newspaper correspondent, I think the newly married couples—Philadelphia is full of them, by the way—are the only ones who are thoroughly contented and happy. It makes no difference to them whether the potatoes are watery, the meats dry, or the soup thin; and they don't care a pin whether people talk to them or not. They live in a little world of their own. They need no conversation but their own, and have no thought but for each other. They all try to act as though being married was an old story to them, and still for the life of them they can't help taking each other's hands every five minutes. The brides nearly all wear new watch chains.

THE RIGHT PLACE.—"Gimme something to cure a boil," exclaimed a citizen as he dashed into a drug store. "Ah, so you have got one of those things, now, have you?" smiled the clerk. "Yes, sir, and it's just in the right place." "Just in the right place?" repeated the clerk; "why, why, where is that?" "On my hired man," came the sweet reply, and the clerk saw the point.

WHAT SMOKING DOES.

A Cigar Scientifically Dissected and its Injurious Effects Shown.

Dissecting a cigar and noting its results, the editor of the *Scientific American* says: Ammonia bites the tongue, exercises a solvent influence on the blood, excites the salivary glands, and thus causes a desire to drink while smoking. The tendency of carbonic acid is to produce sleepiness, headache and lassitude. When a cigar is smoked badly, that is, when the combustion of the tobacco is slow and incomplete, carbonic oxide is produced in small quantities, and is an active poisoning agent, resulting in irregular motion of the heart, vomiting, convulsions of the muscles and drowsiness. The nicotine tends to cause tremor, palpitation of the heart and paralysis. The volatile empyreumatic substance produces a sense of oppression and taints the breath and surroundings of the smoker with the well known "stale tobacco smoke" smell. The bitter extract causes that sharp nauseous taste peculiar to a relighted cigar or an old pipe.

By trying the effect of tobacco smoke on lower animals, we can obtain an idea of its influence on ourselves. Small insects are stupefied rapidly, but recover in fresh air. Cold blooded animals succumb slowly to the smoke, birds rapidly. Some animals, such as the goat, can eat tobacco with impunity; but none escape the effects of the fumes. Persons suffer most from tobacco while learning to smoke. Dr. Richardson says that the spasmodic seizures are sometimes terrible, especially in boys. There is a sensation of imminent death, the heart nearly ceases to beat, and sharp pains shoot through the chest. Examination of inferior animals under such conditions shows that "the brain is pale and empty of blood; the stomach reddened in round spots, so raised and pile-like that they resemble patches of Utrecht velvet." The blood is perternaturally fluid, the lungs are as pale as those of a dead calf, and the heart is feebly trembling; such is the primary action of one's first cigar.

After a time, however, the body becomes accustomed to the influences of the poison; and with the exception of constant functional disturbances (owing to the excretory organs, notably the kidneys, being compelled to do work not essential to their duties), no distressing results are felt. There are numerous instances where the evil effects are scarcely appreciable, the physical and nervous constitution of the smoker being capable of resisting the influence. In many cases copious salivation attends smoking, and in this circumstance the opponents of tobacco have found a strong argument. Still, either to expectorate or not to do so is a choice of two evils. In the latter case, the result is to swallow the saliva charged with poisonous matter; in the former, the saliva needed to prepare food for digestion is lost, and besides, as it contains salts of lime in solution, the effect is to produce large formations of tartar on the teeth. "Smokers sore throat" is a special irritable state of the mucous membrane induced by cigar smoking, which soon disappears when the habit is broken off. Tobacco smoke does not produce consumption or bronchitis, but it tends to aggravate both maladies. Its effect on the organs of sense is to cause, in the extreme degree, dilation of the pupils of the eye, confusion of vision, bright lines, luminous or cobweb specks, and long retention of images on the retina, with other and analogous symptoms affecting the ear, namely, inability to define sound clearly and the occurrence of a sharp ringing sound like that of a whistle or a bell. Its effect on the brain is to impair the activity of that organ and to oppress it if it be duly nourished, but to soothe it if it be exhausted. It leads to paralysis in the volitional and in the sympathetic or organic nerves, and to over-secretion from the glandular structures. Science was not wise enough to prepare so formidable an indictment of the nicotian weed as the above in King James' time, else that monarch might have had better ground than his personal dislike for stigmatizing the habit of smoking as a "custom loathsome to the eye, hatefull to the nose, harmful to the braine, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fume thereof neerest resembling the horrible Stigian smoke of the pit that is bottomlesse."

And yet, despite all that science can say, the habit is increasing. Two centuries ago the Turks regarded smoking as a religious offense, and paraded a smoker through the streets of Constantinople with his pipe stuck through his nose as a warning to others. Who can disconnect the Turk now from the ideas of chibouque or nargileh, or fragrant Latakia? Look at the best cigar wrappers the world can produce, raised on tobacco fields in the heart of New England, where the Puritan fathers once visited the direst of blue vengeance on the wretch who profaned his Maker's handiwork by "making a chimney of his nostrills." The value of our tobacco crop last year reached nearly $30,000,000. We consume annually some 75,000 hogsheads of the leaf; we imported about 83,000 bales of cigars, etc., from Cuba in 1875.

What is the end of it all? Effects on individuals likewise affect communities, these in turn influence the nation. No person that smokes can be in perfect health, and an imperfect organism cannot produce a perfect one. Therefore it is logical to conclude that, were smoking the practice of every individual of a nation, then the people would degenerate into a physically inferior race. It would follow, moreover, that, in those countries where smoking is most practiced, a lower physical, and a subsequently lower intellectual, development must be found. Such, we think, will be conceded to be true of Spain, of Cuba, of Portugal, of Turkey, of Greece, and of the South American countries, where those who are addicted to the habit vastly outnumbered those who do not smoke.

Faithful to Troth.

The Richmond *Whig* says: In a few weeks a young lady of great wealth and personal attractions who lives in this city will be led to the altar by the man of her choice, who is an ex-penitentiary convict, he having served for nine years for robbery. The young man, since he was released from confinement, has led a model life, and has worked industriously at his trade. There is a tinge of romance about the affair. The young lady remained true to her lover during his long confinement. There is no little opposition on the part of her relatives, but she will marry the man of her choice, all obstacles notwithstanding.

What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? A ditch.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A Bill of Fare for Eight Persons, and How to Prepare it.

Chicken soup.
Veal cutlets *a la Milanaise*;
Broiled tomatoes;
Saratoga potatoes.
Roast quails;
Lettuce salad with eggs.
Blanc mange with almonds.

To make chicken soup: Put in a large saucepan a well cleaned large chicken cut in small pieces, with two ounces of butter, fry a little; add a quart of water and two quarts of veal broth (if you have no veal broth a knuckle of veal will do, with more water), an onion with two cloves stuck in, four tablespoonfuls of well washed rice, salt, a bunch of greens made with parsley, two leeks, two stems of celery, a bay leaf, and a sprig of thyme; skim well, boil forty minutes, take out the ham, onion and bunch of greens, take also the grease off, and serve.

To make a curry of lobsters: Get about eight pounds of live lobsters, take off the top shell, the small legs, the spongy parts along the body and the stony pouch near the head, split open lengthwise the tails in two, and take out the intestines; then cut in pieces tail, body, claws, shell and all; put in a saucepan three ounces of butter with an onion and two ounces of ham cut small, fry a little, put in four tablespoonfuls of curry powder; fry a little longer, add a pint of veal or chicken broth; salt, pepper, a well garnished bunch of parsley; set on the fire to boil, and, stirring all the while to prevent it from getting lumpy, add the lobster, boil for forty minutes, take out the bunch of parsley, finish with the juice of a lemon, a pinch of cayenne pepper, some chopped parsley, and serve with plain boiled rice in a separate dish.

To prepare veal cutlets *a la Milanaise*: Take eight veal cutlets, not too large, and well flattened, season with salt, pepper and grated nutmeg; spread on the table some fresh white bread crumbs mixed with half the quantity of grated Parmesan cheese; then beat well in a plate four eggs, salt, pepper and two tablespoonfuls of sweet oil; then proceed by passing all the cutlets one after another first in the crumbs, then in the eggs, then in the crumbs again, and with the blade of a kitchen knife make them as smooth as possible; put in a large fryingpan four ounces of butter and four ounces of sweet oil, warm it, put the cutlets in, fry both sides of a nice color, cook about twenty minutes, and drain them on a dish.

To prepare the garnishing: Put in a saucepan a pint of Allemande sauce, two ounces of butter, four ounces of grated Parmesan cheese, about half a pound of cooked macaroni cut in bits an inch long, two ounces of beef tongue, a few mushrooms and two truffles (if any are to be had), all cut in shreds; a little salt, white pepper, grated nutmeg and a pinch of cayenne pepper; set on the fire, boil two minutes, then toss the saucepan pretty lively to make this preparation stringy; serve in a dish, dress the cutlets over and put a ladleful of tomato sauce around the cutlets.

To broil tomatoes: Select a dozen large ripe tomatoes, cut the skins from top to bottom, split them in two, dip them in melted butter, season with salt and pepper, broil them on live coals in a double gridiron; serve on a dish, with melted butter poured over.

For frying Saratoga potatoes: Slice Irish potatoes as thin as possible, and fry them dry in a large fryingpan, with plenty of very hot, clear and white grease; serve on a folded napkin.—*World.*

The Story of a Queen.

There was once a queen, perhaps there have been many, whose temper made her vicinity anything but a heaven upon earth. She was young and beautiful and rich, but for obvious reasons was very unwilling to marry. She did not wish a master—not she; but her subjects made such a fuss about the matter that she was forced to give way to them at last, when she chose for her husband, not a king, but a certain duke, who never opened his lips, and whom she therefore concluded to be an easy going, manageable sort of man. The marriage fairly over her majesty set about making her arrangements just as before, and issued invitations for a great ball, without even so much as consulting his majesty, whom she quite intended to be, as the ancient Franks would have put it, *Le roi faineant.*

To all this the husband as usual said not a word; but a few hours before the banquet he called out to her: "Put on your traveling dress as quickly as possible; the carriage will be round immediately."

Whereupon her majesty with much scorn declared she would do no such thing; she had to choose her evening dress for the banquet.

"If you are not ready in five minutes, when the carriage comes round, it will will be the worse for you," said monsieur the husband.

"How can I go to the country," complained the wife, "when I have invited half the world to a ball?"

"I have invited no one," said the quiet man, as quietly as ever. "And now, don't stand hesitating when I give an order; go out and get ready immediately."

Her majesty was in half a dozen minds about it; but she ended at last by obeying; and five minutes after the carriage came round she appeared also in a traveling costume.

"You have kept me waiting," he said; "but I will say nothing about it this time. If it occurs again you will be sorry for it."

As may be supposed, they did not set off on the best of terms with each other; and to show how much she was offended with him the queen took no notice of him all the way, but fondled a little dog which she held on her knee, and talked to it all the time.

"Jump on my lap," said the husband, watching an opportunity when she was silent.

"He will not obey you," said the wife, contemptuously; "he is mine."

"I will keep no one about me," said the husband, as quietly as ever, "who does not obey me." And he took out his pistol and shot the dog dead, which produced such an effect upon the queen that she did not even venture to complain. Very soon after the arrival at their journey's end, and as the queen was proceeding to her apartment, her husband called her to him and bade her take off his boots. She was about to refuse, but thought better of it and complied. "Now," he said, "sit down in this arm-chair and I will take off yours, for my theory of the marriage state is that husband and wife should be mutually helpful to each other."

Items of Interest.

The farmer's best vest—harvest.

What is the worst kind of an omen? To owe men.

Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

Remember the poor, and while you are about it remember that they need something.

A good watch, in your wakeful moments, will always be on its guard against you.

A noted philosopher being asked by a friend how he kept from being involved in quarrels, replied: "By letting the angry person having it all to himself."

The chief glory of American liberty is the impartiality with which it guarantees to every public man at least one chance to deny that he is a burglar or a horse thief.

The committee of the Will county (Ill.) baby show limited the entries to thirty babies, the chairman declaring that he could not stand the abuse of more than twenty-nine women.

A remarkable flight of swans, a flock fully a mile and a half long, and numbering not less than 10,000, was seen to pass over La Salle, along the Illinois river valley, recently.

A spectator with an affectionate disposition undertook to caress a Nubian lion at a railway station in France, lately. A crowd rallied to his assistance, and he got away with the loss of an arm.

Conrad Dearing bragged, while drunk in

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20, 1876.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

After the Battle. A survey of the Field.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16th, 1876.

Among the results of last Tuesday's engagement, nothing is more perceptible than the unanimity with which both parties view the situation. Satisfaction beams from every brow, and opposing partizans unite in sniffing victory in the coming November air. The leading democratic journal in this city, for instance, astonishes us this morning by declaring "that the Administration, by straining every nerve and exhausting its means, has saved only one state out of three," and nine out of ten of its guileless readers are happy in the same belief. If reducing a democratic majority of two years ago, in a democratic state, from 17,500 to something less than 4000; if replacing a democratic legislature by a republican one; increasing by some 3,000 its majority of two years ago in Ohio; gaining four Congressmen in Indiana, and five in Ohio, means a republican defeat, then we are happy to acknowledge the corn, and take pleasure in conceding a sweeping victory to the democracy.—That champion political trimmer, Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, by the most remarkable process of reasoning ever presented to a trusting public, concludes that "the October verdicts point to Tilden as the probable successor of Grant, leaving out the remotest possibility for the success of Hayes." But Aleck McClure, outside the editorial sanctum, is credited with the assertion that nothing short of a miracle can waft Mr. Tilden safely over the November sea, and land him in the White House. The *World* asserts, with unblushing affrontery, that "October has been the Waterloo which has routed the republican mob, the presage of the triumphal march of the allied forces toward Washington." This is on a par with the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, which remarks in a didactic vein that must amuse the statistical Tilden, that "the wonderful success of the four and a half per cent. loan was wholly due to the prospect of Tilden's election."

Passing from the severely Bourbon to the presumedly Independent press, we find the *Herald* whispering that "the October elections have decided nothing and have removed no doubts," and the daily *Springfield Bowles* strangely admitting that "the democracy have saved Indiana by the skin of their teeth, and helped to reinforce the republican Senate with a republican House." The republican press is confident, and on the whole wonderfully contented with their "defeat," and encouraged to new efforts in November.—The administration leaders are hopeful, and have no question as to the result.—Secretary Chandler has scarcely a shade of doubt that Gov. Hayes will share his victory with a republican House, and that the coming 5th of March will witness an Executive supported by both houses of Congress. On the other hand, General Tom Ewing, the celebrated soft money leader—the brother of Mrs. Gen. Sherman and the cousin of Mr. Blaine, whose confidence does not seem to have increased with his election to Congress—astonished an intimate friend by remarking, "I am utterly discouraged. The fact is, I have lost confidence. I will go no further; I have never had hope of success since the St. Louis Convention. Tilden is a deceit and a fraud, and I have no idea that the people of the North will tolerate him." Then we have a prominent democratic unhesitatingly admitting that "The Georgia election disgusts me with democracy. When I read '*no opposition in twenty counties*,' said I, a party with no opposition is a little too unanimous for me. Perhaps if we had the whole Union, we'd suppress all opposition everywhere."

So much for the opinions of others.—In a letter of the 2d instant—which your excellent report of the annual fair crowded out of your columns—after reviewing the situation, I ventured to predict that both Indiana and Ohio would go republican—the latter by an increased majority to that of Gov. Hayes in 1874; that we should gain four Congressmen in Indiana, and five or six in Ohio, and that the temperance record of Barnes would cause him to run behind his ticket. I was wrong as to Williams' defeat in Indiana; how far I was out of the way as to the balance of the prediction, I leave you to determine. It remains, however, to glance over the field, and profit by the experience. Indiana, for many reasons, is democratic in sentiment. Its proximity to Bourbon Kentucky, its settlement in the southern counties by North Carolinians and Georgians, whose pro-slavery sentiments are eradicated only with their demise, and whose literature is furnished from Louisville and Richmond, are a few of the most important. In Indiana there exists more of the purchaseable material that holds the balance of political power than elsewhere; it contains prejudices that are unaffected by reason or argument, convictions that are unbiased by the progress of events. During the war it was not Union, and the iron will of Morton alone, kept it from maintaining a neutral ground, like its disunion neighbor, Kentucky. The proof of republican hard campaign work in Indiana, is shown in the defeat of Holman and Landers, for Congress, by good square majorities, and the election of a republican legislature to hold Blue Jeans in check, and send a republican to the Senate, in the event of casualties. Ohio is imbued with the sentiments of New England, from whence most of her people trace their descent, and still spend their vacations at the old homestead. Chase from New Hampshire, Hayes and Waite from Connecticut, and Thurman from Vermont, are fair examples of her current stock. Ingrafted, we find the heroic elements of Virginia just across the line, and the sturdy sinews of Western Pennsylvania, which are republican from principle. To these add the best class of our foreign emigration—the thrifty and industrious German, and you get at the elements which enter into the composition of the modern Buckeye.—With Barnes out of the way in November, and the canvass divested of local issues, we can count with confidence on 20,000 for Gov. Hayes, and would not be surprised at thirty. The democrat who flatters his soul with a victory in Ohio, is confronted with the defeat of Payne, the most popular democrat in Congress since the death of Kerr, by several thousand majority; the election of Banning by the throwing out a hundred republican votes, legally misprinted; the defeat of Frank Hurd, by ex-Gov. J. D. Cox; the heavy majority of Gen. Garfield, notwithstanding a third ticket, and the further loss of four democratic districts. At the time of the Fifth Avenue Convention, I took occasion to remark in effect in these letters, that Mr. Schurz's boasted control of the German vote was all in his eye, which belief was certainly demonstrated by Tuesday's vote. For all the effect his voice has had in Ohio, he might as well have been up in Vermont with Bristow and Jewell.

I ran across a non-partizan New Orleans merchant, last evening, at Willard's, who has been taking in the Centennial, and is returning with a large stock of goods for the winter season. Speaking of Southern politics, he predicts something like this: Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Texas and Arkansas, will be certainly democratic; West Virginia will be close, but the republicans are thoroughly organized, and have good prospects; Judge Settle is making an excellent canvass in North Carolina, and will probably be elected; South Carolina is undoubtedly republican, and with a fair election Hayes will receive the electoral vote of Florida and Mississippi. The claim of an "United South" he believes to be mere buncombe, and while scouting the idea of intimidation of republican voters, admits that the absence of opposition in Georgia and Alabama is suspicious of fraud, if not fear on the part of the colored man that his support is dependent upon the character of his ballot. In Louisiana he asserts that the people are more anxious for a satisfactory home-rule than troubled as to who shall control the national administration. The people generally, irrespective of party, will support the conservative candidate for Governor, and the Legislature will not have a half-dozen majority of either party.—The electoral vote of the state, he is positive, will be thrown for Hayes.

Both parties are now disposed to think that the pivot of the canvass swings on New York and its thirty-five electoral votes. It is certain that without remarkable and unexpected transformations neither party can do without them. If we are to be governed by precedent, we should consider New York as certain; if by the vote of 1875, when Tilden's majority of 50,000 was reduced to less than 15,000 for the liberal republican Bigelow, we should be equally so. Then we have to consider that such influences as the Brooklyn *Argus*, the Tammany squabble, the defection of such men as Littlejohn and Ferris, and the general dissatisfaction over the declination of Seymour, and the nomination of the independent republican, Robinson, cannot but reduce the democratic vote. To these add the return of the Greeley republicans, the added zeal of the *Tribune*, the popularity of ex-Gov. Morgan, and the general movement forward along the whole republican line, and there seems little reason to doubt the result. On the whole the republican leaders in Washington are satisfied with the situation; if the opposition are as happy as they assert, and as confident of victory as they pretend, it is as near an approach to the political millennium as we shall ever hope to come.

CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

CANINE INTELLIGENCE.—"Major," a six year old Newfoundland dog belonging to Mr. George F. Curtis, of Weymouth Landing, is an animal of remarkable intelligence. Like all other sensible canines, Major, of course, has a realizing sense of the "fitness of things," and that meat is associated with alleviation of the cravings of an empty stomach. When his master furnishes him with a basket and scrip or silver to procure the meat, off he trots to market, and receives his rations, with which he soberly returns home and awaits the process of cutting the meat into small particles. At times, when his owner goes with him to market, Major will take the package in his mouth and proceed home without even taking a bite by the way—a good example for small boys who *will* take a swallow of the milk for the matutinal meal when on their way home from the store. A wager of $1 was made the other day that Major would devour the meat which he was ready to carry home in his mouth, provided that Mr. Curtis did not accompany him. Mr. C. accepted the wager, wrote a note on the enveloping paper to his wife, requesting her to delay the dog's meal until he came home, and when he reached the house the package was intact.

With such an example of fidelity to trust, what man would be so base as to attach a tin instrument of torture to the caudal appendage of an unfortunate canine and "send him howling on his onward way?"

THE LECTURES.—We would invite the particular attention of our readers in town and vicinity to the article concerning the course of lectures to be given at Weymouth Landing this winter. Judge Bumpus has done wisely in penning the article, and we personally extend our thanks for enabling us to place the matter before the public in so reasonable a light.

POLITICAL.—Buckeye Battalion, No. 1, of Weymouth, at a meeting held Tuesday evening, voted to employ the Weymouth Drum Corps during the campaign—a wise proceeding, as the new Drum Corps promises to be one of the best organizations of the kind in the vicinity. The Corps is to be furnished with a new base drum of the best make. Forty more new uniforms have been procured, making 108 in all, and disappointed candidates who desire to "fill a vacancy" can now be accommodated. The Club voted to parade at the grand rally and torchlight procession in Hingham to-morrow evening, and will also parade at Quincy the 25th and Boston the 26th. About the 1st of November the Club will receive the organizations in the surrounding towns, and make a rousing demonstration for Hayes and Wheeler.

WEYMOUTH REFORM CLUB.—The vote of this Club in August last, to assess each member 25 cents a month, to defray necessary expenses, is now being put in force by the Collector of the same, and it is hoped that all interested will cheerfully contribute this small amount, to enable the Club to keep the room open through the winter and provide our young men with a resort where they can enjoy such healthful and useful games and amusements as the management may deem advisable. The reading table will be furnished with books and papers for the studiously inclined, and in short the Club Room will be made a place of real benefit and improvement to all.

The President, Mr. Edward Cushing, is a live man, and under his leadership the Club is bound to make itself felt as an instrument of public good in this community.

ANTIQUARIAN.—The entertainment and supper given in the Baptist church vestry at Weymouth Landing, last evening, was a very enjoyable occasion, the attendance embracing a large number of little folks, whose delight in the masquerading antics of their elders was a source of pleasure in itself. The entertainment was opened with singing by a trio from North Weymouth—Miss Fannie Wilde, E. W. Arnold and E. W. Arnold, Jr. This was followed with "A Centennial Declamation," given in excellent style by Miss Nettie Binney; temperance song by "Jotham and Hulda"—Mrs. Eva Baker and Mr. S. W. Gutterson; Old Folks singing by the company, dressed in costume, with orchestral accompaniment of double bass, by Mr. A. Prescott Nash; 1st violin, Israel A. Dailey; 2d violin, W. P. Sanborn; piano, Rev. William C. Wright; organ, John P. Dailey. At the conclusion of ye ancient melodies, Master Johnny Gutterson sang "Yankee Doodle," in character, his costume personifying that noted "critter" in an admirable manner. A song was given by Miss Fannie Wilde, after which supper was announced, and the tables were quickly filled with a hungry and happy company, who partook of the pork and beans, brown bread and Indian pudding with infinite relish. The exercises were continued with further musical entertainment, while social commingling and greetings of the venerable fathers and mothers, created much amusement. A striking portraiture of the fashion of olden times was presented in the costume of little Agnes Chamberlain, two years old, who was attired in huge bonnet, cap with wide frilled border, dress with huge puffed sleeves and very short waist. The "transmogrification" of Mr. Joshua Binney into a second Daniel Lambert, after he had tucked away a good supply of pork and beans, was a side-splitting performance, creating shouts of laughter. Quartette singing and a "Doughnut Game" closed the entertainment of the evening.

THE G. A. R. PARADE.—We were disappointed in the reception of a note from a valued correspondent, on whom we relied for a report of the grand parade of the G. A. R. veterans in Boston, last week, stating that a sudden call to the Centennial Exposition prevented him from furnishing the report, which he would have taken pleasure in presenting in our columns. All who read the report in the daily papers are aware that it was one of the most interesting events of the Centennial year, and the "Boys in Blue" proved that they were equal to every requirement of the occasion.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY AND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.—Last Saturday evening a large gathering of the supporters of Democratic principles occurred at Weymouth Landing, under the direction of the "Tilden and Hendricks Club of Weymouth and Braintree." About 7 1-2 P. M. the "Empire Battalion," comprising over 100 members, formed their line in the area in front of the railroad station, with lighted torches, their insignia being simply an enamelled leather helmet, with gilt and blue trimmings; the Weymouth Band struck up a lively march, and headed by Major John W. Hart, with Captains Peter B. Lowson and Robert T. Gillespie as company commanders, T. O. Sullivan and H. S. Loud, 1st Lieutenants, L. F. Thayer and J. E. Eastwood, 2d Lieutenants—marched through Commercial and Washington streets to Broad street, accompanied by a crowd of men, women and children, gathered from all parts of the town and vicinity, and awaited the approach of the "Iron Club" of East Weymouth, which soon appeared under command of Major Wm. Tobin, Captain C. McMorrow, and Lts. John Fenner, J. Moran and J. Gallagher, 105 men being in line. They were received with all the honors, and the reinforced body commenced its march to East Braintree via Washington, Hunt and Front streets, through Weymouth Square to Prospect Hill, many stores and dwellings on the route being brilliantly illuminated, Mr. Wm. G. Thayer lighting up the windows of his store and saluting the procession with a discharge of E. S. Hunt's nice fireworks. Geo. A. Cushing, on Vine street, and John McLaughlin, on Washington street, also lighted their residences with candles in each square of glass, and on Stetson street a fine display was made by Messrs. John W. Hart & Co., the windows of their large boot and shoe factory being a perfect blaze of glory. Continuing down Front street, Lorenzo H. Loud had decorated his grounds with Chinese lanterns and flooded his windows with light, and on approaching the Square the effect was very enlivening, the billiard saloon of Mr. Burrell, the barber's shop over the Post Office, the Gaston House, J. P. Bates's tin shop, J. H. McCormec's furniture store, the residence of Dea. Hill and the store of Messrs. Bates & Bowditch, being brilliantly illuminated with lanterns, candles and flags. The route to Harvey Hill from Weymouth Square was also enlivened with illuminations of the blacksmith shop of Capt. Gillespie, residences of James Wilks, Michael Huntley, Erastus Newton, William Kiley, Francis White, E. R. Waterman, J. N. Hobart, widow Ward, James Dowd, Michael McDermott, Jeremiah Healey, Martin Dolan, John Rourke, John Downes, James Downes, Michael Bentley, John McMahon, Patrick Hennessy, Jas McDonnell, David McAuliffe, and James Evans.

The procession reached the summit of Prospect Hill about 8 1-2 o'clock, where the line was halted, bonfires lighted, fireworks projected into the cloudy sky, and the star spangled banner unfurled to appropriate strains by the Band. The speakers of the evening were assembled on the hill, and Col. Henry Walker, of Boston, was the first victim, presenting the points of Democratic policy and principles in a lively speech. At the conclusion of the Colonel's remarks, cheers were given for the flag and speaker, and the column then moved through Front street, past the depot, to Commercial street, where C. N. Wallace, Esq. and Messrs. Patrick Sullivan, P. Hennigan, widows Dwyer and Doogey, and others, saluted their "gay and festive" friends with spouting of fireworks and lighting up of windows. Proceeding to the residence of Hon. Edward Avery, whose grounds and buildings were elegantly adorned with a beautiful display of colored lights and Chinese lanterns, the column formed on the Square, the Band struck up the "Star Spangled Banner," the flag was unfurled, and C. T. Russell, Esq., of Boston, proceeded to scalp his political foes in an address of considerable length, after which the crowd cheered the speaker and the candidates whose names appear on the flag. About 9 1-2 o'clock the line was again formed in marching order, and passing through Commercial street was greeted with illumination of the dwellings of Frank Gorman, Thomas Kelley, David Miller, Peter Lowson, A. T. Pratt, Caleb Stetson, T. J. McCormec, Matthew McDowell, John Mahoney and John Newman (the two latter occupying the same house and presenting one of the prettiest exhibitions of the evening). Halting in front of the store of Joseph I. Bates, the fluttering folds of the starry flag imparted new lustre to the evening sky, the Band saluted, cheers were lustily given, and Col. Walker, who was introduced by Frank W. Lewis, Esq., again charged upon his political enemies in a short address.

But time was rapidly passing, and the column being again put in motion, passed through the Square to the headquarters in Dorick White's building, greeted on the way with an illumination of the residence of Capt. Peter B. Lowson, and the discharge of fireworks of different orders, a brilliant display of colored lights, rockets and bombs being especially attractive. This feature of the evening's entertainment was under the charge of Mr. Doyle, of Hunt's Laboratory, a position in which he achieved a complete triumph. Again the flag was unfurled amid strains of music and tumultuous cheering, and C. T. Russell, Esq., of Cambridge, made a brief address, followed by Hon. Edward Avery, who drew a contrast between the results of Republican and Democratic administration of government, interlarded with sharp hits at his opponents. He closed with an invitation to "the faithful" to partake of refreshments in the hall—an invitation which needed no further urging, and after thanks had been extended to the Weymouth Band the company filed into the headquarters en masse. Though we cannot be counted as one of "the faithful," a "running fire" of excellent hot coffee and other fixings was very refreshing after a long reportorial tramp. The hour of "high twelve" came ere the last campaigner wended his weary way homeward, and the grand Democratic rally of 1876 was a thing of the past.

The officers of the Tilden and Hendricks Club are as follows:

President—F. W. Lewis.
Vice Presidents—L. H. Loud, E. A. Newton, P. Lowson, L. F. Thayer.
Secretary—John E. Eastwood.
Corresp'g Sec'y—P. B. Lowson.
Executive Committee—C. N. Wallace, A. T. Pratt, L. H. Loud, John W. Hart, P. B. Lowson, Michael Ford.
Finance Committee—D. A. Hart, John Ford, E. A. Newton, T. O. Sullivan.
Treasurer—John W. Hart.

At a meeting of the Club last Monday evening, the accompanying preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas we look back with pride and pleasure at the unbounded success which attended our efforts in raising four flags on Saturday evening last dedicated to Tilden, Hendricks and Reform.

Resolved, That the Tilden and Hendricks Club hereby tenders its sincere thanks for the very kind and substantial assistance afforded by the Battalion from East Weymouth; and also to all those who by their personal exertions and presence promoted the interests and materially added to the enthusiasm of the occasion.

Resolved, That in extending our expressions of gratitude we would pay a glowing tribute to the stirring and eloquent addresses made by Messrs. Walker, Tyng, Russell and Avery; and would bear in kind remembrance the complete and extremely satisfactory efforts of the Weymouth Band, whose enlivening strains sent thrills of joyful pleasure through the air; and last, but not least, that we would especially remember the generous display of Fireworks contributed by J. J. Doyle, from the manufactory of Edmund S. Hunt, which for their splendor and magnificence have seldom been equalled.

Voted, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Weedly Gazette and Courier, of Weymouth.

COMPLIMENTARY.—Dr. Tinkham, of the Landing, is meeting with grand success in his medical profession. *It's a girl!*

NOTICE.—Rev. J. A. Cruzan, of East Weymouth, having recovered from his recent sickness, will occupy his pulpit next Sunday, preaching at 10:30 A. M. on "As a Leaf," and at 2:30 P. M. on "The True House."

THE NORFOLK LADIES' MISSIONARY SOCIETY held their Quarterly Meeting in the vestry of the Old North Church, North Weymouth, Tuesday, Oct. 10th, at 3 P. M. The room, so beautifully decorated with flowers and autumn leaves, was partially filled with ladies and children. The exercises were opened by singing the hymn, "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun," followed by reading of the Scriptures by the President, Mrs. Chapin of North Weymouth, and prayer by Mrs. Freeman of Abington. After the "Missionary Hymn," a report of the July meeting, held at Quincy, was read by the Secretary, Miss Faxon of Braintree. Mention was made of the money which was taken at that time and given to the speaker, Mrs. Chandler, of the Madura Mission, who for thirty years had labored among the heathen, and expected to return to her work in a few weeks. Mrs. Lord, of Rockland, gave a message sent to the Association by Mrs. Chandler, just before her departure for the foreign field. She wished to thank them again for their kind attention on that hot, July day, and for their gift, which was doubled in value by the loving hearts that prompted it. Mrs. Lord then gave an entertaining account of the meeting of the Woman's Board, held in connection with that of the A. B. C. F. M. at Hartford, during the past week. Although there was a pouring rain, about two thousand were present, filling both church and vestry. The exercises were intensely interesting, and nearly one hundred dollars given for the cause. At this point Mrs. Chapin made a few remarks, expressing her deep regret that Mrs. Caswell of Boston, so long an active worker in the North End Mission, and also a missionary to the Dacota Indians, was not present, as was expected, but was probably detained by sickness. Miss Susie, a member of the Mission Circle, followed with a reading entitled "The Missionary's Answer." Some diagrams representing the customs and superstitions of the people of India, were explained by Miss Faxon, who closed by saying there were two lessons to be learned: that even among the heathen, parents are reverenced, and that the vital truth still remains, although mixed with so much error, that "without blood there is no remission of sin." The usual collection was taken up, after which it was voted to give the money raised by the Society to Mrs. Chandler. All joined in singing the doxology, then adjourned until the next meeting, to be held in January.

SCRIBE.

WASTED SWEETNESS.—The bursting of a hogshead of molasses on the freight train Tuesday afternoon, which ran off the track at Braintree, saturated the remaining contents of the cars with sweetness, but produced a corresponding *sourness* among the expressmen, who were well bedaubed with treacle in removing their goods. The several trains over the South Shore Railroad were delayed about four hours by the accident.

WEDDING.—A large company of relatives and friends assembled at the residence of Mr. George S. Baker, of Weymouth Landing, last Wednesday evening, to witness the marriage ceremony of his eldest daughter, Miss Ella C. Baker, to Mr. Willard K. Richards, who has been long connected with the firm of Joseph Loud & Co. The grounds and exterior of the house were brilliantly illuminated with Japanese lanterns, while the interior was most tastefully adorned with flowers and appropriate emblems. Rev. Lucien H. Frary performed the ceremony in his usual happy manner, and after the service was concluded a reception of friends of of the bride and bridegroom was in order, and that they were many appeared from the large array of elegant and costly articles of vertu and usefulness. Most noticeable of these was a Rogers group of statuettes—"Going to the Parson"—a humorously appropriate memento of the occasion; a splendid French mantel clock, with many articles of silver for table use. The parents of the bride manifested their interest in the future welfare of the young pair by presenting them with a beautiful Turkey morocco bound copy of the Scriptures, profusely illustrated and splendidly printed. The event was one long to be remembered.

GOOD NEWS.—The East Braintree Flax Mill has commenced running on full time.

THE WHITE FAMILY.—In alluding to the article recently published in the *Gazette*, relative to the memorial stones in Danbury, Conn., of members of the White family of Weymouth, our genealogical correspondent, P., says that Rev. Ebenezer White was son of Thomas and Mary White, of Weymouth; was born in 1709, graduated at Harvard College in 1733, and was minister at Danbury, Conn., from 1736 to 1764. He died in 1769, aged 60. His first wife, Mary, daughter of Rev. Joseph Moss, of Derby, Conn., died in 1746, and for his second wife he married Mary, daughter of Dea. Samuel French, of Abington, in 1747, her death occurring in 1807.

South Weymouth.

As Mrs. A. C. Pratt and Mrs. E. L. Pratt were returning from the Depot, Wednesday morning, their team collided with the team of John S. Fogg, Esq., driven by G. Bayley, at the junction of Pleasant and Columbian streets, South Weymouth, making a wreck of Mr. Fogg's buggy and sadly cutting and bruising the horse of Mr. Pratt. Each party supposed they would pass the corner in advance of the other, hence the accident.

Union service was held last Sabbath in the vestry of the Union church, the pastor of the Second Cong'l Society, Rev. G. F. Stanton, being at Philadelphia, doing the Centennial.

The teachers of South Weymouth are receiving drawing lessons from Walter Bracket, Esq., of Boston. While they fail to see the reason why they are required to give two or three hours' extra time, they are yet interested in their lessons.

On Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., the Highland Light Lodge, I. O. G. T., give a grand vocal and instrumental concert in Music Hall, assisted by Miss Ruth W. Hoolbrook, Miss Fannie E. Bartlett, Miss Nellie Nolan and others. As the proceeds from the sale of tickets are to be appropriated to the payment of the debt of the Lodge, we bespeak a full house.

The manufacturers of Western goods are closing up their orders for the fall trade, and getting up samples for the spring trade. Indications seem to point to increased activity in business the coming winter.

The rush for the Centennial is increasing, some thirty persons leaving for Philadelphia the past week from this village.

The Reform Club have in contemplation a course of entertainments, to consist of lectures, concerts, &c.; the first a lecture on Wednesday, the 18th, to be delivered by Rev. H. A. Cook, of Boston, and an address by H. H. Faxon, of Quincy. The object of these entertainments is to raise money for the extinguishment of the debt.

C. E. N.

WEYMOUTH BOYS ABROAD.—C. Q. Tirrell, Esq., of Natick, is doing valiant service in the Republican cause, as President of the Hayes and Wheeler Club in that town. Connected with the Club, which is very large in numbers, are two companies of Cadets and one of Continentals.

The Lecture Course.

Mr. Editor:—I hope all the people interested in the Perkins Lecture course will bear in mind that it is opened upon Oct. 31st, with a new lecture by the Rev. Mr. Murray. As is well known, Mr Murray very often attracts audiences by the thousands at Music Hall, and I think it is no more than right for us to expect, considering the encouragement this neighborhood and vicinity gives worthy merit and ability, that we can at least reckon on hundreds at this lecture.

There has been, perhaps, as is usual in such matters, a little misunderstanding on the part of some, as to the object and character of these lectures; and I think I can assure every person interested that this course is organized for no other purpose than to furnish the means of passing a few of our winter evenings pleasantly and profitably. It is not intended to make any money from the same; all received shall go towards the entertainment of the ticket holders, and there shall be nothing partizan, sectarian, or anything done on the premises that will offend the most critical taste. I wish, and no doubt the members of the committee do, that the price of the tickets could have been less; but we all agreed that the people here and about here would be willing, in order to receive the treat that is spread on this board, to pay the small additional charge. The course, as organized, will cost us $900, or very near that amount, and so we shall have to depend upon at least 300 people, to pay the expenses. I don't believe that this community need to be appealed to in vain, in such a matter. The members of this committee, and the subscribers to the guarantee fund, have no other interest in this matter than an interest common to all. We wish to have our community take as high rank in matters of this kind as any other place about us. There is no reason why we should not be desirous of leading off in this direction. From such as these, is an easy step to a public library, public halls, better schools, education more widely diffused; and from these will spring many things that will make life more attractive and pleasant with us. Although the tax may be felt to be heavy, it will give an abundant return to all who shall participate.

E. C. B.

East Weymouth Jottings.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Oct. 19, 1876.

Mr. Editor:—The Bouquet Festival given under the auspices of the Emmon's, last Friday evening, proved to be one of the finest that they have held. The singing by Misses Ida Young and Ada Cushing was excellent, and called forth hearty applause; the instrumental music on violin and guitar, by Mr. Laforest Lincoln and Mr. John H. Tower, did credit to the players, with Miss Abbie Rogers and Mr. A. M. Raymond as accompanists. The musical part of the entertainment was necessarily short, on account of the "Gypsy Encampment," which was a complete success, every one feeling satisfied that here they had got their money's worth. The camp was very natural and one could almost imagine that they were in a real camp in the open air, instead of being within the walls of the church. It was, verily, an odd sight—the girls in their picturesque costumes, the hunters in their equally neat attire making a sight worth seeing. Here were the young and old collected, for the purpose, as they laughingly affirmed, of having their fortunes told by the two fortune tellers connected with the camp. The company, after having their fortunes told, repaired to the supper room and enjoyed the host of good things until a late hour, when the festival broke up, every one feeling satisfied at the manner in which they were entertained.

The history of this society shows that it has been established about eight months, and has purchased and paid for an elegant chandelier and clusters, valued at $225.00, they clearing at their last entertainment $60.00. The officers for the ensuing term are—President, William H. Pratt; Vice Presidents, Chas. H. Bearce and Miss Lizzie Healey; Secretary and Treasurer, Bela P. French; Entertainment Committee, Miss Mary L. Bicknell, Mrs. William H. Pratt, Willie Porter. May the society, under the management of this able board of officers, meet with the same success that has heretofore attended them.

Rev. C. L. Gracie has returned home from campmeeting in the West.

Messrs. Reed & Hawes are having built for them a shop of the same proportions as their present one, intending to double their boot and shoe business.

Messrs. Bicknell, Burrell and Bates, who left for the Exposition a few weeks ago, have returned, and Messrs. Bela P. French and wife, Mrs. W. J. Dunbar, Robert T. Bicknell and wife, and Miss Mary L. Bicknell left yesterday for the Centennial, to be absent about a week. We learn that they make their tour in company with a party from the Landing.

The cutters and stitchers in M. C. Dizer & Co's. boot and shoe factory, have stopped work for a time, on account of repairs being made to the building. A new boiler is to be put in, and an addition of 60 feet length made to the factory.

LEVEE.—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of East Weymouth, gave an entertainment in their rooms on Wednesday evening last, consisting of vocal music by the Porter Family, also Mrs. Benj. S. Lovell, and Mrs. Wm. Rice.—Readings were given by Miss Sarah Mills and Miss Virginia Burrell. Messrs. Arthur M. Raymond and Willie F. Burrell officiated as pianists.

Messrs. Eben Tirrell, Stephen Cain, Mr. Eastman, B. F. Shaw, Frank D. Thayer, William Sharples, and Elvin Raymond, also left for Philadelphia last Friday. There were eleven hundred passengers via Old Colony R. R. and Fall River steamer line last Saturday night.

Mr. Nathan H. Pratt left for the Centennial last Saturday. His father, Mr. Nathan Pratt, returned last Friday from Philadelphia.

OLIM.

CENTENNIAL.—Messrs. Erastus Nash and wife, John Prince Nash and his sister, Emily Nash, leave Weymouth for the Centennial next Monday. Mr. Arthur M. Hobart and Mr. Willard T. Richards, with their wives, left for the same "earthly paradise" last night. Willard is a new incumbent of the matrimonial estate, as will be seen by the marriage announcements, and we extend our wishes for a pleasant tour to the Quaker city, and a prosperous and happy voyage over the sea of life.

FIRE.—About 6 o'clock this (Friday) morning, as Mr. T. D. Bagley, a pilot on Weymouth River, was passing through Commercial street, he discovered a fire in the planing mill of Mr. F. A. Gardner, in the shaving room. Mr. Bagley called a neighbor, Mr. Bennis, and by their efforts the fire was extinguished before much damage had been done.

TEMPERANCE.—Mr. Luther Benson, the Hoosier orator, in his address on temperance, at the Union Church Lecture Room, last Wednesday evening, met with a most gratifying reception, and so general is the interest manifested, that he has consented to address our citizens, at the rooms of the Reform Club, next Monday evening, the small admission fee of ten cents only being required.

CORRECT LEVELS.—We learn from Dr. Turner Torrey, of Washington, who has examined a copy of surveys in the War Department, that the water of Great Pond, in South Weymouth, is one hundred and twelve feet above high water mark at Weymouth Landing. As there have been various estimates as to the difference in level, we present this statement as conclusive and correct.

New Advertisements.

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING!

A FULL STOCK

OF

Choice Goods

NOW ON HAND,

and will be sold at

Very Low

PRICES.

OVERCOATS, from $6.00 to $25.00.

A pair of GOOD PANTS and VEST to match, $5.00.

DRESS COATS and VESTS, in CHOICE GOODS.

WINTER PANTS, from $1.75 to $7.00.

A Great Variety

OF

UNDERWEAR!

Hats and Caps

OF ALL GRADES.

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

A great stock of GLOVES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, TRUNKS, TIES, BOWS, COLLARS, UMBRELLAS, HDKFS., CARDIGANS, MUFFLERS, OVERALLS, JUMPERS, MITTS, &c. &c.

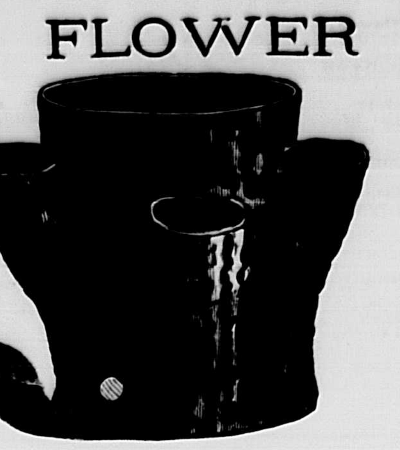
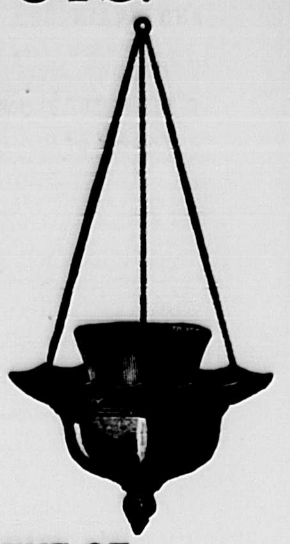
CALL AND SEE US.

M. H. READ,

Weymouth Landing.

OCT. 1, 1876.

FLOWER POTS.

Flower Pots.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Plain and Fancy Flower Pots,

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

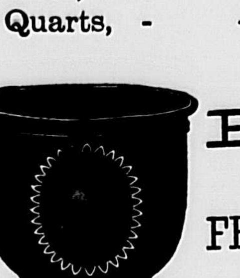
Please call and examine our Stock.

ALSO,

MASON'S PATENT FRUIT JARS,

WITH PORCELAIN LINED TOPS.

Pints,	- - - -	11 cents each.
Quarts,	- - - -	13 " "
2 Quarts,	- - - -	16 " "



HUNT & CO.

GROCERS,

FRONT STREET,

WEYMOUTH.

WANTED.

25 GOOD CROCHETERS, to crochet Ladies' Hoods. Apply after 2 P. M., to MRS. I. D. MERRILL, East Braintree. 1

AUCTION SALE.

THERE will be offered at Public Auction, on MONDAY, Oct. 30, at 3 o'clock, at the Factory of W. D. FARREN, BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH,

BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY,

consisting of Sole and Upper Leather Splitters; Welt and Rand Splitters; Counter Skiver; Scourer; Crimping Brake; Stripper; Sole Blocker; Heel Cutter; Chopper; Cable Wire and Levelling Machines; Sole, Counter and Heel Dies; Patterns; Crimping and Treeing Forms; Scales; Office Desks; Stoves; Tables; iron bottom and other Lasts.

ALSO, AN 8 HORSE ENGINE, WITH 15 HORSE BOILER,

with Blower, Water and Steam Gauges, Force Pump, Heater, and Injector. Also, Shafting, Belting, Pulleys, Piping, &c. &c.

☞ Any of the above articles can be purchased at Private Sale, before the Auction.

2627

A GRAND Prohibitory Rally

WILL TAKE PLACE IN THE

Town Hall, - - Weymouth,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Oct. 25.

☞ ORIN T. GRAY, of Hyde Park, and Rev. C. M. WINCHESTER, of Brockton, will address the meeting, and the WEYMOUTH BAND will furnish Music.

Rally! Friends of Temperance! Rally!

CHAMBERLAIN'S PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!

E. CHAMBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE 25th of OCTOBER,

and will be pleased to have the patronage of all who are in want of anything in his line.

Look at the Price List!

Card Photos,	$2.00
8x10 Photo,	1,50
8x10 Ferrotype,	75c.
6 Card Ferrotypes,	75c.

☞ Good work guaranteed.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

TO LET,

A Two Story Double

DWELLING HOUSE,

Situated on Walnut Avenue,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and pleasantly located; convenient to Schools, Churches, Stores and Depot. Cistern and well water in each part of the house.

Apply to ADORAM CLAPP, WEYMOUTH LANDING. 25m

FOR SALE,

A $450 Piano for $150.

ROSEWOOD, round corners, seven and one-half octaves, in perfect order, including cover and stool. To be seen at the residence of GILBERT NASH, Esq., Weymouth. Address A. U., No. 13 George St., Chelsea, Mass. 262m

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a license from the Honorable Judge of the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at Auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, the sixth day of November next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest of which DAVID BLANCHARD, late of Weymouth, in said county, died seized and possessed in and to six acres of land, more or less, with the dwelling-house, barn and outbuildings standing thereon, situated on North Street, near Neck Street, in said Weymouth, and being the homestead estate of the said David Blanchard, deceased.

Terms at the sale, or upon application to JAMES HUMPHREY, Esq., of Weymouth.

JOSEPH B. RODGERS,
Administrator of Estate of David Blanchard.
Weymouth, Oct. 20, 1876. 26 28

COURSE OF LECTURES.

SEASON OF 1876-7.

To be given in the Union Church, Weymouth Landing, under the auspices of the PERKINS LITERARY UNION, beginning TUESDAY EVENING, Oct. 31, with a Lecture by

REV. W. H. H. MURRAY,

to be followed on successive Tuesday evenings by

WM. PARSONS, REV. JOSEPH COOK,
MRS. LIVERMORE, GERMANIA BAND,
A. P. GAGE, PROF. CHURCHILL,
WENDELL PHILLIPS, GEN. KILPATRICK,
and the PHILHARMONIC CLUB.

Season Tickets, with Reserved Seats, $3.00 and $3.50, according to location. A Subscription Book may be found at F. Ambler's. 2w26

BY HOLBROOK & FOX,

AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

Office, No. 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus K. Trott, and Ruth R. Trott, wife of the said Rufus K., in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Alfred A. Clatur, of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated January nineteenth, 1875, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 463, Fol. 167, and duly assigned to John S. Corning of said Boston, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Weymouth, on Richmond Hill, so called, and bounded as follows:—Southerly by Richmond Street; Easterly by land of Z. M. Allen; Northerly by land of Timothy Clary; and Westerly by Keith Street,—containing 13,000 feet of land, more or less; being a part of the same premises conveyed to the said Ruth R. Trott by deed dated September third, 1853, and recorded in Norfolk Registry of Deeds, book 170 leaf 220. Said premises are subject to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott for $1000, dated July 1st, 1859, to the Trustees of the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, which was assigned Jan. 17, 1863, to the Weymouth & Braintree Institution for Savings, upon which the sum of $150 has been paid, leaving a balance due on said mortgage of $850, with interest; also to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Mary E. Bell, for $300, dated Dec. 6th, 1870.

$50 to be paid at Sale.

JOHN S. CORNING,
25 27 Assignee of said Mortgage.

FOR SALE,

A GOOD and intelligent Family Horse, known as the "Blanchard Horse;" sound and kind in every respect. The purchaser will be informed how the animal can be kept clean without extra trouble on account of his white color. Apply to
25tf L. O. CROCKER, EAST BRAINTREE.

POTATOES.

A CARGO of JACKSON WHITE POTATOES expected to arrive daily, at Loud's Wharf, Weymouth Landing, to be sold at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
J. B. LINCOLN.
Weymouth, Oct. 12, 1876. 25

VIOLINS!

VIOLINS MADE TO ORDER, AND CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prices from $20.00 to $35.00.

ALSO,

Repairing done at short notice,

AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

☞ *Please give me a call.*

ISRAEL A. DAILEY,

LINCOLN SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.

BY THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

AT a meeting of said Commissioners, held at Dedham, in and for said County, on the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1876, said Board consisting of Nathaniel F. Safford, Galen Orr, and John Q. A. Field, a special Commissioner acting instead of Hon. James Humphrey, an inhabitant of Weymouth.)

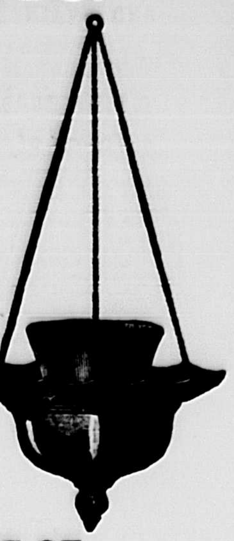
Upon the Petition of Joseph Peakes and 102 others, inhabitants of Weymouth, requesting the Commissioners to locate anew that part of the highway in said town known as Broad Street, which lies between Middle street and High street, for the reason that said highway is narrow and inconvenient for the travel thereon, and that in some parts the lines of said way are crooked and uncertain; and as set forth in said petition (notice having been first duly given to all persons and corporations interested) said Commissioners named above met at the East Weymouth Station of the South Shore Railroad, in Weymouth, on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1876, and viewed the route and premises, and heard all persons and corporations interested, and said case was thence continued and adjourned to the regular April meeting, and thence to the June meeting, and thence to this meeting; and said Commissioners above named now adjudge that the public convenience and necessity require that said highway described in said petition, of which Commercial Square is designated as the easterly terminus, requires to be located anew, for the purpose of establishing the boundary lines of said highway, and of making alterations in the course and width thereof.

On the Adjudication aforesaid, Ordered, That the County Commissioners will meet at the Court House, in Dedham, in said County, on MONDAY, the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1876, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view and locate anew said highway, establish its boundaries and make alterations in its course and width, and take such order in relation to said adjudication as by law they may be authorized to do; and that an attested copy of said adjudication, with this order thereon, be served upon the Clerk of the town of Weymouth, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said day of meeting, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said day of meeting; and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in said town of Weymouth, fourteen days at least before said day of meeting, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and be heard, if they see cause so to do.

By said Commissioners.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

A true copy of Adjudication on file, and Order thereon. Attest:
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
25 27

OTS.



T OF

wer Pots,

PRICES.

UIT JARS,

D TOPS.

11 cents each.
13 " "
16 " "

T & CO-

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OLBROOK & FOX,
S AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
12 Post Office Square, Boston.

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from $20.00 to $35.00.
ALSO,
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give me a call.
EL A. DAILEY,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
MOUTH LANDING.

nwealth of Massachusetts.
SS.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

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Commissioners.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
py of Adjudication on file, and Order
Attest:
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
26 27

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Editor.

☞ Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the News Depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth, and South Braintree; also of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

[For the Gazette.]

TO THE RIO GRANDE AND BEYOND.

XVIII.

We cross the Blanco and the Guadalupe.

[Continued.]

Dinner is something more than an epis de, when ones appetite has been matured by a long stage-ride since sunrise, and whetted by a fond anticipation. Nothing is more conducive to digestion than the jolting of a stage-coach over roads such as the frontier can alone afford; and at an early period of our journey the aforesaid organs have, like the juvenile Twist, been loudly calling for more. And at Vance's they are not doomed to disappointment, for like an oasis in the desert of execrable cooking, his table was always a feast. Corn-cake smoking from the ashes, fried chicken browned to a turn, sweet potatoes, turnips, onions and celery, washed down with sweet buttermilk, and "topped off" with a cup of Madame's coffee. Then a whiff of the Major's pipe—a remarkable piece of favoritism of which we were always proud—and the hostler's horn suggests the propriety of haste to driver and driven, alike. We mount again to our perch, and with a dash of four fresh horses, pull out of the yard and are again on the road. Now we are nearing the San Marcos, one of the most charming of rivers, which springing from the hills just over the town, reaches a depth of three feet at the ford, clear, soft, and delightful. Now we dash into San Marcos, one of the prettiest little towns imaginabl, set down in a perfect bower of verdure, thro' which flows the dainty stream, and the centre of a score of rich, thriving and prosperous farms. This is the county-seat of Hayes county, having a population of something less than a thousand, a female college of considerable state reputation, a pair of cotton mills of northern enterprise and management; and one of the broadest, shadiest streets in the world. How cool, comfortable and thoroughly delicious it all seems on this scorching afternoon of an Indian summer. But a mile from the town is the homestead of Burleson, one of the fathers of the republic, whose name, with those of Austin, Travis and Crockett, is ever mentioned with praise and pride. Our afternoon's ride leads us through field, flood and forest, over land as rich as any in the state, by plantations as thriving as freed labor can accomplish. An interesting experiment was being tried in this vicinity at the time of my last visit, the raising of the castor bean, with the most flattering prospect of success. The heavy black soil of this section is adapted to the culture of the olive as well, and one planter, at least, had a grove of some fifty acres, carefully tended to await the bearing year, confident of final remuneration and large profit.

About three we reach the half-way station at Stringtown, where we change coach, horses, and driver, a delay of an half hour, which no one regrets. Nothing is quite so tiresome as a continued sitting posture, where one is subjected to endless jolts, thumps and bumps for several hours, up hill and down, over prairie hog-walls and rocky roads, and a halt of the coach is a positive relief.

Stringtown is a burgh that I am afraid you will fail to discover on the map. It is plain and unpretentious in architecture and plan, yet when compared with Manchac and Mountain City, it is a metropolis. We dismount from the stage and seek the store across the way, from which depends a dingy banner advertising in stencilled characters the fact that "corn-Flour, Bacon and Whiskey," could be procured within, in limited quantities.—Corn in its various stages from the shuck to the ardent beverage is displayed about the doorway, a few empty barrels suggest glaring possibilities, and a string of garlic depending from over the door, flanked on either side by an army blanket and a pair of mud boots, set forth the capabilities of the establishment. An interior view is not reassuring, the display suggesting a cross between a bottling establishment and a second-hand clothing store in the vicinity of Chatham St. A few faded pieces of prints, a bale of unbleached cotton, lie in picturesque contrast to a pile of salt fish on the shelves. Hats, caps, hardware, shriveled vegetables, and frontier milllinery are scattered about the room, and over a pile of blue overcoats; on the floor slumber a pair of mangy curs. The emaciated proprietor, stretched out on the counter, turns languidly and glances up as we enter, and recognizes our presence by an enchanting yawn. A long, thin female, with frowsy hair and grimy face and hands, with a dirtier and more "frowsled" babe in each arm, enters from an adjoining room, and shuffling up to the drowsy male gives him a connubial whack on the left ear, and shouts "Dan! yers a customer." Dan assumes a right angle, rubs his bleared optics, and glares at the matron. The latter sets her offspring on the counter, reaches a "cinnamon-stick" from a shelf, produces a bottle from her pocket, inserts the stick first in the bottle and then between her cadaverous jaws, and plasters her gums with the delicious unguent, with a calm sense of intense enjoyment that is positively enchanting. By this time the languid proprietor has reached a realizing sense of the presence of an intruder, and governs himself accordingly. From a subterranean recess of the counter he produces a black bottle, and a green tumbler, and sets them in tempting array before us. Then in the belief that conversation may add to the attractions of his wares, he opens fire. "Morning stranger. Take sugar? No? Cum from up country? 'Jer notice the craps 'tween yer and the Blanco? Hot summer this yer. Cum in the stage? Marier why the —— don yer git the stranger a cheer? Raised this whiskey on the place, an t'cant be beat in this region. Try some, stranger." With embarassing modesty we place the temptation behind us—which is more than does our host—but accept a villainous roll of cabbage-leaf instead, at which we puff in agony. "Did ye cum from Austin? Well, what's the news from the states? Has old man Grant got through sending sojers down yer, an imposin taxes on us down-trodden people? Yer have no idee, stranger, how Davis and Grant is grindin us Texans into dirt.—Bisness is all gone, and the craps is dying; Marier, take them young 'uns off the counter; the country's going to the dogs. Colonel, you hear *me*. There's yer stage goin. Marier, one of yer young 'uns has fallen behind the counter. Cum in again Major, when you cum back from San Autone;" and as we hurry to the stage, we catch a parting glimpse of our tax-ridden friend struggling with the black bottle, in evident opposition to the wishes of the fascinating "Marier."

Now we are on the road again, and our fresh steeds and new driver are as frisky and communicative as heart could desire. A cigar or two places us on the best of terms with the latter, and the afternoon wears away as we hurry along through a stretch of unbroken land where the monotony is almost tiresome, were it not for the glorious green carpet laying about us on every hand, dotted with little clumps of prairie flowers of every form and hue.

Now we are coming to the valley where the Comal and the Guadalupe join their clear sparkling waters, and are passing through the "long lane," bordered by quaint little farm houses and tightly fenced yards, that leads to the ford. No need to mistake the character of the settlement we are nearing, for what but Germans, and what but German thrift, could have set these neat stone homesteads, and maintained these tidy farms on the border of a wild frontier. Here are women at work in the fields, holding the plough, driving the teams, gathering the crops, ruddy, healthy and glowing from their task. What wonder that Comal county has been bravely redeemed from the wilderness. Here we are at the ferry, and I wish I could describe it in fitting term; the primitive raft, ropes and pullies, the quaintold ferryman, the green glimmer of the clear waters, where the slim willows and the rank water weeds grow down to the river's edge, the circling eddy where the two rivers meet and mingle their waters, the novel swinging of the flat-boat, when we haul about the a turn in mid-stream, and strike out at right angles for the shore. Then the difficult ascent of the steep bank, and the winding of the driver's horn as we scamper down the narrow lane and turn into the wide main street of New Braunfels. One of the most delightful of writers thus describes his impression of a first entrance into this quiet little German settlement of Western Texas. "As we enter the long main street of the town, the lights from the cottage doors gleam forth cheerily; the village maidens are walking two by two with their arms about each other's waists, and crooning little melodies; the men are smoking long pipes at the gates; then we flash suddenly up to the hotel, and a pleasant-faced old gentleman in a square silk cap, hastens to welcome us into a bright room, where little groups of Germans sit ranged about cleanest of tables, drinking foamiest of beer out of shiniest of glasses. Are we then in Germany?" I have asked the question often of myself, as strolling down the village street I saw no evidences of household customs familiar to America. The comical cimney-tiles, the thatched roofs, the broad, flat doorstone, the sanded floors, the scrupulously clean children chattering in gutturals, the odd looking grandames, the demure maidens, the rotund and stolid burghers, all made up an *ensemble* that was as novel as bewildering. New Braunfels is a German village set out on a prairie; a quiet thriving village, with its free schools, its broad, liberal churches, its busy mills, its industrious, economical people, who congregate at evening about the family door and gossip and quaff their beer in true loyalty to fatherland. It is the centre of a section settled exclusively by Germans, as early as '45, and which section now numbers not less than fifteen thousand souls. Admirably located in the region of the Comal and the Guadualupe, possessing rich arable land, and the rich national spirit of thrift, it has a glorious prospect before it, which bids fair to make it a power in the state.

[To be continued.]

THE annual report of the Boston Flower and Fruit Mission makes honorable mention of the Weymouth Union, which has been a large contributor to this beautiful charity, in furnishing fruit and flowers for the sick and weary occupants of the different hospitals.

APPOINTMENT.—Sheriff John W. Thomas has appointed Mr. John Long, of Randolph, as a Deputy, in place of Wm. H. Warren, deceased. The Register says this appointment gives general satisfaction to the people of the County.

Alpheus R. Harmon, of Plymouth, received the highest number of ballots for Sheriff, in place of the late James Bates, at a County Convention of the Republicans of Plymouth County.

Rockland News Items.

Mr. E. S. Thomas, who started from Bridgeport, Ct., on the morning of the third inst., in a balloon, the Wm. Donaldson, made an attempt to descend on "Beech Hill," in the southern part of the town, about 5 P. M.; but was thrown from the car, when at the height of about forty feet. Mr. T. was fortunate enough to strike among the trees, and escaped with but slight injuries. After Mr. T. had been deposited, the balloon rose rapidly, and as last seen was high over the Atlantic.

The school house on School St., was entered on the night of the 4th inst., by unknown parties, who forced the locks, and disturbed things generally, though nothing of value was missed from any of the rooms.

A new clothing store has been started in the rooms lately occupied by Mr. Cornelius Daly, who has removed his tailoring business to the second floor.

A new lodge of the I. O. O. F., was formed here Friday evening, Oct. 6th, to be known by the name of "Standish Lodge" No. 177. The exercises were conducted under the charge of the officers of the R. W. Grand Lodge, assisted by members of Pilgrim and Wildey Lodges. The Lodge started with thirty-two members and the following list of officers:—Dr. J. C. Gleason, N. G.; Edwin W. Whiting, V. G.; Chas. W. Mitchell, Recording Sec'y; Leonard Whiting, Treasurer; Leander Torrey, Permanent Sec'y, F. H. Osgood, R. S. N. G.; Chas. A. Townsend, L. S. N. G.; Chas. R. Witherell, R.S.V.G.; C. A. Hibbard, L.S.V.G.; J. Looby, Conductor; P. R. Curtis, Warden; G. C. Soule, Chaplain; D. H. Everson, I. G.; Morris Wade, O. G.; N. B. Ellis, R. S. S.; John Harper, L. S. S.; Wm. Tribou, of North Abington, D. D. Grand Master.

The first of a series of entertainments for the benefit of the parsonage, was held in the vestry of the Congregational Church, Wednesday evening, Oct. 11th. The attendance was very good, the society clearing about twenty dollars.

At the Prohibitory District Convention held in Underwood Hall Thursday, Oct. 12th, Mr. George A. Litchfield, of South Abington, received the nomination for senator. The party was but poorly represented, there being but thirteen voters at the convention. The voting stood between Mr. Litchfield and Mr. Winchester, of Brockton, the former having six, the latter five. In accordance with a motion of Mr. Winchester the vote was made unanimous in favor of Mr. Litchfield.

Miss Lydia M. Bass will give one of her welcome concerts in Phenix Hall, Oct. 31st. She has engaged the services of the "Swedish Quartette," Prof. Wallack and Mr. T. P. Ryder, together with such other talent as would add to the interest of the evening, and the enjoyment of those present.

The Republicans of this town met on the evening of the 14th inst., and completed the arrangements for a torchlight procession and flag-raising, which were carried into effect on the evening of the 16th inst. The procession formed at the depot, marched through the principal streets of the village to Phenix Hall, where the flag was unfurled. After the close of the outdoor exercises, they repaired to the Hall, where addresses were offered by Hon. B. W. Harris and Hon. John D. Long. Music was furnished by the Rockland Cornet Band.—The Democratic party, very unexpectedly, unfurled their flag at the same time, to save the expense of band and torches, it has been suspected. MAGNUS.

The Kitchen Mineral Soap.

Of all the kinds of soap which are in the market the Kitchen and Hand Mineral Soap is conspicuous for its strong points. For cleaning paint, windows, crockeryware, earthenware, metals, knives and forks, and for general household purposes it has no superior. It will remove paint, varnish, grease, blacking, and all impurities from the hands. Ask your grocer for it and give it a trial. Then you will always be glad to keep it in the house.

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS.
One thing most everybody knows,
That Boys are "*Clothed*" from head to feet,
In "*New York styles*" at GEORGE FENNO'S,
Corner of Beach and Washington Street,
Boston.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, Oct. 18th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Lucien H. Frary, Mr. Willard K. Richards, of East Braintree, to Miss Ella C., daughter of Geo. S. Baker, Esq.

In Braintree, Oct. 12, by Rev. A. H. Johnson, Mr. L. O. Rand and Miss Emma H. Shaw, both of Braintree.

In Quincy, Oct. 12, by Rev. Edward Norton, Mr. John W. Dorety and Miss Louisa Annie Foye, both of Braintree.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Oct. 16, Mr. John T. Walsh, aged 24 years 3 mos. 10 days.

In Hingham, Oct. 17th, Dea. Caleb S. Hunt, aged 71 yrs. 10 mos. 17 days.

In Cohasset, Oct. 15, Hannah O., wife of Levi N. Bates, 64 yrs. 8 mos. 15 days.

FLAG RAISING AT BRAINTREE.—The Hayes and Wheeler Battalion, numbering nearly 200 men, escorted by the Braintree Brass Band, with several policemen, marched to the East and North villages on Thursday evening, the 12th ult., where flags were raised and eloquent speeches maae by Charles A. Foster, of Quincy, and Hon. F. A. Hobart, President of the Club. They returned to So. Braintree at a late hour, but in season to throw to the breeze a splendid Hayes & Wheeler Flag, amid the cheers of hundreds gathered there, and the sweet tones of the Band playing the Star Spangled Banner. Patriotic speeches were made by the gentlemen before mentioned.

THE coroner's inquest on the body of the firemen killed by the collision on the O. C. R. R., found by evidence that a portion of the local freight train was out of its place. being on the main track when it should have been on the side track, waiting until the boat train had passed; and further find, by examination of the rules of said road, that IF THE RULES HAD BEEN STRICTLY ADHERED TO, THIS ACCIDENT WOULD NOT HAVE OCCURRED! This last sentence has a weight of significance to all who are entrusted with the lives of their fellow men.

THE first annual meeting of the Social Home Guards was held at Reuben Fish, Esq., West Barnstable, Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1876. The meeting was called to order, Erastus Baker in the chair. After initiating several new members the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: B. P. Bates, President; Erastus Baker, Vice President; E. S. Baker, Secretary and Treasurer. After transacting the usual business the members adjourned to the dining hall and were greeted with a bountiful supply of *good things* for the inner man. The band discoursed some fine selections of music while some joined in the merry dance, and then adjourned to meet at the next meeting to be called by the Secretary. New members: C. M. Harlow, East Weymouth; Levi Savory, H. D. Keith, West Sandwich; Z. F. Chadwick, Sandwich. The financial condition of the Society was very satisfactory, having $1,437.62 on hand, as per Treasurer's report.

FIRE.—Last Monday evening, about 6 o'clock, the dwelling on Walnut street, Weymouth Landing, occupied by Mr. Volney Young, and owned by Mr. Adoram Clapp, was discovered to be on fire, and though the firemen quickly rallied to the spot, all exertions to save the building were futile, and the rapid spread of the flames prevented the occupants of the house from savinng even their clothing. The origin of the fire is unknown, but so sudden was its appearance that Mrs. Young, who was in her chamber, had hardly time to rush down stairs, grasp her child, and flee from the burning building. Even the poor dog was unable to escape, and fell a victim to the flames The house was insured for $800 in the Citizens' Mutual. Mr. Young's loss of furniture and clothing was total, but we are pleased to record the generous spirit of our townsmen, who have very generally contributed to a fund for replacing Mr. Young's loss, about $300 having been obtained.

While the Union Engine was proceeding to the fire, Mr. Benj. Loring, of East Braintree, accidentally fell under the engine and was dragged about thirty feet, being considerably bruised.

ELDER JOHN HOOK will preach next Sunday, Oct. 22d, on Zion Hill, High Street.

THE Woman's Temperance Union meet next Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 25, at 3 o'clock. It is hoped that every member of the Union will be present, so that the best measures for carrying on work for the proposed Sale may be decided upon.

S. H. RICHARDS, Sec'y.

AT the Town Meeting in Braintree, last evening, David H. Bates was chosen Selectman in place of Joseph R. Frazier, deceased.

CONCERT.—The concert given at Campello, Oct. 11th, by the Union Quartette, assisted by Miss Ruth W. Holbrook, vocalist, Mr. A. M. Raymond, of East Weymouth, pianist, was a complete success. It was the first concert ever given in the new "Huntington Hall."

Advertisements.

CROWNING TRIUMPH!

The Magee Furnaces, Ranges & Stoves
HAVE BEEN AWARDED
The Medal of Honor and Diploma of Merit,
At the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, Philadelphia, *as superior to all others*. Examine their Peculiar Merits before purchasing.
Manufactured by the MAGEE FURNACE CO., 32, 34, 36, 38 Union St., and 19—21 Friend St., Boston. For sale by Stove Dealers everywhere. Beware of imitations. 26 29

NOTICE.

TO the Proprietors of a certain tract of land now used as a Cemetery, and situated on Pond street, in that part of Braintree called South Braintree.

Pursuant to a Warrant issued to me by F. A. HOBART, Justice of the Peace for the County of Norfolk, you are hereby notified to meet at GRAND ARMY HALL, South Braintree, on SATURDAY EVENING, Oct. 28, 1876, at 7 o'clock, to act on the following articles, viz.:

1st. To choose a Moderator for said meeting.
2d. To choose a Secretary for said meeting.
3d. To determine if said proprietors will form themselves into a Corporation, to be known as the Braintree Cemetery Association, as provided in Chap. 67 of the General Statutes.
4th. To choose all necessary Officers of said Corporation.
5th. To transact any other business which may legally come before said meeting.

BENJ. F. DYER.
South Braintree, Oct. 10, 1876. 25 26

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

DENTISTRY.

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber
FOR TEN DOLLARS,
any time during the hard times.
TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.
Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
DR. A. G. NYE.

C. L. WELLINGTON,
Cabinet Maker,
Shop at McCormick's Furniture Warerooms,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
Church and Store Finishing.
COUNTERS AND COUNTING ROOM DESKS A SPECIALTY.

FALL SEASON, 1876

Prices the lowest for 15 years.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS NOW IN STORE A VERY EXTENSIVE STOCK
OF
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
FURNITURE,
CROCKERY,
GLASS, TIN, WOODEN WARE,
Together with a full line of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
which were bought for CASH, and will be sold for the same, at the LOWEST RATES.
Flour and Fine Teas
A SPECIALTY.
J. W. BARTLETT.
North Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1876.

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.
FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.
For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.
All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.
J. F. SHEPPARD.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S
CIRCUS
Exhibiting in South Weymouth for the first, [and perhaps last time, has not caused as much astonishment as the
SALE OF
DRY AND FANCY GOODS,
FURNITURE, PAPER HANGINGS, CARPETS, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE, &c.,
AT
E. ROSENFELD'S
STORE.

The prices have been marked so low that the closest buyers will have to admit that's no use going to Boston, when you can get goods cheaper at hom AND SAVE YOUR TIME, THE RISK OF HAVING YOUR POCKETS PICKED and perhaps a TREMENDOUS HEADACHE, always attending shopping expeditions to Boston.

Being desirous of reducing my Stock of Goods, at least 50 per cent. before September 1st, the subscriber has given orders to his Salesman, to
Sell Goods at whatever they may fetch, without regard to
COST!!
Patrons will be well paid to investigate before purchasing elsewhere.
E. Rosenfeld.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH, May 27, 1876. 6tf

Old Colony Railroad.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Newport, 8.45 A. M.; 6.30, 6.00 (boat) P. M.

New Bedford, via Taunton, 3.30 pm; via Fairhaven, 8.00 am, 4 pm.

New York, 4.30 and 6.00 P. M.

Harrison Square, 6.50, 7.35, 8.00, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.00, 1.50, 3.00, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5.05, 5.32, 6.05, 6.20, 6.35, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Neponset, 6.50, 7.35, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5, 5.32, 6.15, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Quincy, 6.50, 7.35, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12m. 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5.00, 5.32, 6.05, 6.15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

South Braintree, 6.50, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12.00 m; 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.32, 6.05, 6.15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Randolph, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Stoughton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. No. Easton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Taunton, 8.45 am; 12m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Dighton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm. Somerset, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm.

Brockton, 8.00, 11.00 am; 1.50, 3.35, 4.00, 6.05 pm. East & West Bridgewater, 8 00, 11.00 am; 3.35, 6.05 pm. Bridgewater, 8, 8.45, 11.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 5.00, 6.05 pm. Middleboro', 8.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 6.05g pm.

Fall River (via Bridgewater), 8.00 am; 4pm. Fall River, (via Taunton), 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.

Weymouth, East Weymouth, Nantasket, 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm; East Braintree, North Weymouth, West Hingham and Old Colony House, 7.35, 11.00 am, 2.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm; Hingham and Cohasset, 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm.

Duxbury & Cohasset R. R., 7.35 am; 3.30, pm.

South Abington, 8.45, 11 am; 2.30, 5.00, 6.15 pm. East Bridgewater, 8.45 am; 2.30, 5 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 8.45 am; 2.30, 5.00 pm; (via Duxbury) 7.35 am; 3.30 pm.

Cape Cod R. R.—Sandwich, 8 am; 4.00 pm. Hyannis, 8.00 am; 4.00 pm. Provincetown, 8.00 am; 4 pm. Woods Holl, 8.00 am; 4 pm.

Milton & Mattapan, 6.50, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1.00, 3, 4.05, 5.05, 6.20, 6.35, 9.30a, 11.15e pm.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

New Bedford via Taunton, 8.00 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm. Newport, 7.20 am; 2.55 pm.

Fall River (via Taunton) 5.00h, 6.50, 8.00, 11.15 am; 3.41 pm. Fall River (via Bridgewater), 6.35 am; 3.36 pm; Taunton, 5.38h, 7.31, 8.45, am; 12.00 m; 4.21 pm.

North Easton, 6.52, 7.58, 9.03 am; 12.25, 4.46, pm. Stoughton, 6.59, 8.07, 9.09 am; 12.32, 4.55 pm. Randolph, 7.10, 8.18, 9.16 am; 12.45, 5.05 pm. Middleboro', 6.10d, 7.23, 8.57 am; 4.25 pm.

Bridgewater, 6.30, 7.41, 9.15 am; 12.45, 4.47 pm. East and West Bridgewater, 6.36, 7.47 am; 12.50, 4.55 pm. Brockton, 6.54, 8.02, 9.34 am; 1.07, 3.16, 5.12 pm.

South Duxbury, 6.50 am; 3.15 pm. Cohasset, 6.44, 7.42, 9.50 am; 12.55, 4.15, 5.40 pm. Nantasket, 6.51, 7.49, 9.58 am; 1.02, 4.21, 5.48 pm. Old Colony House, 6.54, 10.01 am; 1.05, 4.24, 5.51 pm. Hingham, 6.57, 7.54, 10.04 am; 1.09, 4.27, 5.55 pm. West Hingham, 7.00, 10.07 am; 1.12, 4.29, 5.58 pm. East Weymouth 7.07, 8.01, 10.12 am; 1.19, 4.35, 6.06 pm. North Weymouth, 7.12, 8.07, 10.18 am; 1.24, 4.40, 6.10 pm. Weymouth, 7.16, 8.11, 10.22 am; 1.29, 4.44, 6.15 pm. East Braintree, 7.19, 10.25 am; 1.32, 4.48, 6.19 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 6.30, 9.15 am; 3.40 pm. (via Duxbury), 6.20 am; 2.55 pm.

East Bridgewater, 6.55, 9.33 am; 3.05 pm. So. Abington, 6.15, 7.12, 9.55 am; 12 22, 4.15 pm.

South Braintree, 5.57, 6.44, 7.19, 7.25, 7.42, 8.31, 8.50, 9.29, 10.25 am; 12.53, 1.32, 3.42, 4.47, 4.55, 5.13, 5.33, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

Quincy, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.52, 8.24, 8.40, 9.01, 9.39, 10 37 am; 1.02, 1.46, 3.55, 4.59, 5.06, 5.41, 6.31, 8.34, 10.30 pm.

Neponset, 6.21, 7.05, 7.46, 8.12, 8.31, 9.13, 9.50 10.45, 11.08 am; 12.50, 1.58, 4.07, 5.16, 5.48, 6.43, 8.45, 10.39 pm.

Harrison Square, 6.12, 6.25, 7.11, 7.51, 8.18, 9.03, 9.18, 9.54, 10.32, 11.12 am; 12.54, 2.02, 2.12, 4.12, 4.58, 5.20. 6.09, 6.47, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

Milton Lower Mills, 5.52, 6.54, 8.02, 8.49, 10.19 a.m; 12.42 (via Neponset), 1.58, 3.57, 4.44, 5.55, 8.37a, 10.27e pm.

aThursdays excepted. eThursdays only. dMondays only. gSaturdays only. hOr on arrival of Boat from New York.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup t.

Boston, Oct. 1, 1876. tf

COWS
Bought and Sold.
APPLY TO OR ADDRESS
J. W. HARDWICK,
WEYMOUTH.
Commission, 5 per cent. tf

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

Best Flour,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
ALSO
PAPER HANGINGS
AND BORDERS
All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.
J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

JOSEPH SHERMAN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT, BUNDLE HAY, BRICK, FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, LATHS, HAIR, SAND, ETC.
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
East Weymouth

NOTICE!!
THE subscriber begs leave to announce to the public that he has opened a
NEW LINE OF FALL GOODS
OR
Gentlemen's Wear,
and keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of
Foreign and Domestic Goods,
in the line of BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, &c. Also, a fine lot of MOSCOW BEAVERS and STANDARD PILOT, for OVERCOATS. Every description of TRIMMINGS of the best quality, kept constantly on hand.
Please give us a call at your earliest convenience.
Yours truly,
P. J. CURRAN,
OLD P. O. BUILDING, WASHINGTON ST.,
25 32 Weymouth Landing.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

PASTURAGE.
PASTURAGE FOR CATTLE AND HORSES for the season, commencing May 10th next, with plenty of feed and water. Stock received and delivered at my place. Address
J. W. HARDWICK,
46tf Weymouth Landing.

Ask your Grocer
Ask your Grocer
FOR
The Kitchen
AND HAND
MINERAL SOAP.
FOR CLEANSING PAINT,
Windows, Crockeryware, Earthenware, Metals, Knives & Forks,
and for General Household use it is unsurpassed.
For removing Paint, Varnish, Grease, Blacking, and all impurities from the hands, it has no equal in the market.
☞ NOTICE.—Be sure and get the KITCHEN AND HAND MINERAL SOAP, and take no other, and you will always use it. 25 28

Mortgagee's Sale of
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott, his wife, in her own right, to Mary E. Bell, dated December 6th, 1870, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 400, Fol. 281, and for breach of the condition of said Mortgage Deed, will be sold at Public Auction on the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, the twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said Mortgage Deed, to wit:—All that lot of land in Weymouth, Massachusetts, with the buildings thereon standing, containing about thirteen thousand and four hundred and eighty-five (13,485) feet, more or less, bounded Southerly on Richmond Street one hundred feet; Westerly on Keith Street one hundred and forty-nine feet; Northerly on land of Timothy Clary, eighty-three feet, and Easterly on land of Z. M. Allen, one hundred and forty-two feet; or however otherwise the premises should now be bounded or described.

The premises will be sold subject to a certain Mortgage Deed thereon, made by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Atherton N. Hunt, Silas Binney and Ezekiel Worster, Trustees of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, dated July 1, 1859, and duly assigned to the Weymouth and Braintree Institution for Savings, by Deed dated Jan'y 17, 1862; and also subject to all unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at the time and place of Sale.

MARY E. BELL, Mortgagee.

Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1876. 24ts

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to ELLEN RILEY, Adm'x.

Sept. 13, 1876. 23 25

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

ALFRED WYMAN,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

WASHINGTON ST., opposite Prospect,
WEYMOUTH.
FRESH STOCK OF
Finest Drugs and Chemicals
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
FULL LINE OF
Patent Medicines,
FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Brushes and Combs, Perfumery, &c.
SODA WATER,
WITH GENUINE FRUIT SYRUPS.
☞ STRICT PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO ALL BRANCHES OF DRUG BUSINESS.
Particular attention to preparing PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS from the best materials.
5tf

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.
CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Horses.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. tf50

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.
MRS. J. HARRIMAN
WOULD announce to the ladies of WEYMOUTH that she has taken rooms at MRS. JAMES LOVELL'S, opposite the M. E. Church,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
where she will continue
DRESSMAKING,
and furnish her customers with ALL THE LATEST STYLES, at prices to suit the times. All orders promptly attended to. 23 26

FURNITURE
REPAIRING.
Sofas, Lounges, Chairs,
IN FACT, ALL KINDS OF
Upholstering work
DONE IN A NEAT AND THOROUGH MANNER, AND WARRANTED EQUAL TO NEW.
Sofas, Lounges, &c., made to order.
All work warranted. All orders by mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to. Orders by mail directed to Box 29.
ANDREW CULLEY,
North Weymouth, Mass.

ALFRED CUSHING,
AGENT FOR
DAY & COLLINS' PATENT
Hydraulic Cement Pipe,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
IS prepared to furnish this Pipe, in all variety, at FACTORY PRICES, for DRAINS, WELLS, CHIMNIES, etc. Also, GARDEN VASES, of their manufacture. All orders promptly filled, and Pipe laid at moderate rates, if desired. 5 31

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

OPENING OF
NEW RETAIL CARPET STORE,
44 Washington, 130 Hanover, & 76 Union sts.,
BOSTON.
(Store lately occupied by Harris, Chipman & Co.)

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON
OFFER TO THE PUBLIC
A Full and Handsome Line of
AMERICAN CARPETS,
MADE BY THEM AT THE
FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS, PHILADELPHIA;
COMPRISING:
WILTONS, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS,
THREE PLY, EXTRA SUPERS, SUPERFINES,
FINES, WOOL DUTCH, STAIR CARPETS,
RUGS, MATS, &c., &c., &c.

BEST BODY BRUSSELS, 5 Frames	$1.75.	Usual price $2.25.
WILTONS	$2.00.	Usual price $2.75.
VELVETS	$2.00.	Usual price $2.00.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS	$1.15.	Usual price $1.40.
EXTRA SUPERS, All Wool, New Colors, Choice Patterns	95c.	Usual price $1.15.
SUPERFINES	85c.	Usual price $1.00.
FINES	75c.	Usual price 90c.

ALL OTHER GOODS equally low, being offered at First Cost, MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.
A handsome line of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE,
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Agents for Ethan Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.
The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show our goods, among which may be found
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
PICTURE FRAMES! OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE & CULTERY.
HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE SINKS, MARBLESLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.
Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, wtth pleasure.
GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymonth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.
The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.
By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.
Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.
The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.
Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.
THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.
PAYMENT BY NSTALMENTS.
Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*
Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.
PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!
F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

CARRIAGES.
CARRIAGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Being in the WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS, I can afford to pay the
Highest Rates for SecondHand Carriages.
Spear's Carriage Factory,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
18 1y

Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe.
THE subscriber has a very large stock of this Drain Pipe, and is prepared to deliver it in any part of Weymouth or Braintree at manufacturer's prices, thus saving purchasers the freight.
S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

R. E. BROWN, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, - JOHN BATTLES,
NORTH STREET,
North Weymouth.
22 30

BARSTOW'S
EMPRESS RANGE.
Don't be put off with anything else. If your stove dealer has none, order one direct from the BARSTOW STOVE COMPANY, No. 56 Union St., Boston. 22 25

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

FRENCH DRESSING FOR SALAD.—Dress the salad in the usual way, and add to it chervil, chives and tarragon chopped fine.

TO MAKE SAGE SOUP.—Take in a saucepan three quarts of beef broth; let boil, and add eight tablespoonfuls of sago; boil fifteen minutes, skim well and serve.

TO MAKE A LIAISON OF EGGS FOR SOUPS, SAUCES, ETC.—Mix in a bowl the yolks of four eggs with half a glass of water, pass through a napkin, and, when using it, always put a piece of butter with it to prevent the sauces or soups from curdling.

TO MAKE QUEEN FRITTERS WITH PRESERVES.—Put in a saucepan a pint of water, four ounces of butter, an ounce of sugar, with the rind of a lemon; let boil; take the lemon out; add ten ounces of sifted flour, mix well, cook five minutes, take from the fire, then incorporate into it, and only one at a time, ten eggs; when ready to serve, with a tablespoon take some of the paste and drop piece by piece, and the size of a horse-chestnut, in hot grease; let fry about ten minutes (it must expand about four times the original size); then drain on a cloth, and insert into each one some currant jelly, beaten up, and put in a coarse paper cornucopia; open the small end, sprinkle powdered sugar over it, and serve on a folded napkin.

TO PREPARE FROGS' LEGS A LA POULETTE.—Take two dozen large frogs' legs, trim both ends and cut each one in four pieces, put them in a saucepan with four ounces of butter, salt, white pepper and grated nutmeg, set on the fire, boil ten minutes, then with a skimmer take them off on a plate, add to the gravy a pint of white allemande sauce, reduce till nearly thick enough, add a *liaison* made with the yolks of four eggs, cook without boiling, pass forcibly through a napkin and finish with two ounces of butter, the juice of half a lemon and a handful of chopped parsley; put the frogs in the sauce, mix carefully, tossing the saucepan, and serve with "croutons" of bread cut the shape of a heart and fried in butter.

Kitchen Garden.

ASPARAGUS.—When growth has ceased, cut the tops and burn them, unless seeds are wanted for new beds. Apply a heavy dressing of manure, which should lie until spring.

BEANS.—Gather all ripe beans. The ripe Limas are much superior to the common field bean for baking. Salt down the late crop of string beans.

BEETS.—Pull before the frost has injured their sweetness. Pack those for table use in sand or dry earth, to keep them from shriveling. The tops are excellent for milch cows, and may be kept fresh several weeks at this season, if not put in large heaps.

CABBAGES.—Leave the winter sorts in the ground until freezing weather is at hand; then take up and store in a cool cellar or trenches in the open ground. If stored in the open ground, they may be stood upright in trenches, and covered with straw and boards when really cold weather comes; or they may be set on the surface, roots up, and then be gradually covered with earth as the weather becomes colder.

CAULIFLOWERS.—Set any which are likely to head in a cellar or cold frame.

CARROTS.—Dig and store those for family use in dry earth or sand in the root cellar. Those for feeding out may be put in pits or trenches.

CELERY.—Earth up gradually, taking care not to allow the earth to get into the heart of the plants.

COLD-FRAMES.—These should be made ready at once for the reception of cabbage and other plants which are to be wintered over.

HOTBEDS.—Prepare a supply of light rich earth for next spring, and store where it can be got at readily when needed.

LETTUCE.—Sow in cold-frame for wintering over, and a few rows in the open ground; cover with hay or straw before freezing weather.

Onions sown in the fall require to be covered with bog hay or litter, to keep them from being thrown out by frost.

PARSNIPS.—Dig enough for winter use, and store in earth; the rest leave in the ground until spring.

RHUBARB.—Divide old plants and reset in fresh soil, which has been previously heavily manured. A root or two may be put in the cellar and then started in the hotbed early.

SPINACH.—Sow for spring use in rich soil, and keep that sown free from weeds.—*Agriculturist.*

Girls as Accountants.

"My daughter keeps my farm accounts, sir," said a farmer; "and she is as systematic and particular as ever my son was, who kept them before he left home. I tell you it does girls" (and he might have said boys also) "good to give them some responsibility, and set them to watching things about the farm and household. They learn, I find, economy by it, and soon discover that their old father is not, necessarily, a crabbed old curmudgeon, because he doesn't loosen his purse string whenever they see something they happen to fancy; for they discover the real reason why the purse should not be opened." The speaker was a progressive farmer, a kind, appreciative and proud father, and a big hearted man on general principles. What he said is worth recording.

Sour Meadow Land.

D. B. Heney, Blackman, Mass., wrote the farmers' club inquiring how to reclaim sour meadow land; he thought it needed some chemical to act on the acid of the decaying wood and organic matter.

The secretary, John W. Chambers, suggested carting on it a dressing of loam and sand this coming winter when the surface is frozen. With this light dressing of good loam laid on in the winter, grass seed can be sown early in the spring, being sure to use either some fertilizer or a light coating of lime and ashes. After a start of grass is gained some heavier compost can be probably used that will insure a more permanent reclamation.

To Keep Apples One Year.

A layer of dry sawdust sprinkled at the bottom of the box, and then a layer of apples placed in, so that they do not touch each other. Upon this place a layer of sawdust, and so on till the box is filled. The boxes, after being packed in tuis way, are placed on the wall in the celler, up from the ground, where they keep perfectly, retaining their freshness and flavor until brought out.

The Hotel Clerk.

What a valuable lesson to the obnoxious sort of hotel clerks is that conveyed by the experience of a good and a bad brother of their craft in Delaware. The clerk of one hotel was so rude to a poorly dressed, would-be guest that he decamped to another, where he found a clerk so polite that the contrast stung him into the execution of a codicil leaving the young man $25,000. Let all hotel clerks reflect that they may be entertaining legacy leavers unawares.

Women and Wire.

Of the worst foes that woman has ever had to encounter wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought them more sorrow, shame and hardship—than any other evil that lives. The country numbers tens of thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day and sit in hopeless weeds because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered all over the land in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love like wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, for that step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by strong drink. There can be no exaggeration of any statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and the horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, of a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty (and not infrequently the beggary), the fear and the violence, the lingering, life long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husban ls are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

Women, there are some things you can do, and this is one: You may make drinking unpopular and disgraceful among the young. You can utterly discountenance all drinking in your own house, and you can hold in suspicion every young man who touches the cup. You know that no young man who drinks can safely be trusted with the happiness of any woman, and he is as unfit as a man can be for a woman's society. Have it understood that every young man who drinks is socially proscribed. Bring up your children to regard drinking as not only dangerous but disgraceful. Place temptation in no man's way. If men will make beasts of themselves, let them do it in other society than yours. If your mercenary husbands treat their customers from private stores kept in their counting-rooms shame them into decency by your regard for the honor of your home. Recognize the living, terrible fact that wine has always been, and is to-day, the curse of your sex; that it dries up your prosperity; that it endangers your safety; that it can only bring you evil. If social customs compel you to present wine at your feasts, rebel against it, and make a social custom in the interest of virtue and purity. The matter is very much in your hands. The women of the country, in what is called polite society, can do more to make the nation temperate than all the legislators and tumultuous reformers that are struggling and blundering in their efforts to this end.

Didn't Make a Cent.

An unknown man entered a hosiery store in Detroit, says the *Free Press*, and asked to be shown "a few socks." When he learned the price per pair of woolen ones, he put them aside and said:

"I guess I'll keep on wearing cotton ones. They say if you wear 'em right along through the winter your feet don't get cold."

Some cotton socks were handed out, and he persuaded the dealer to drop from twenty to fifteen cents per pair. Then he said:

"I can buy the same kind in Toledo for ten cents."

"It doesn't seem possible," replied the dealer. "Will you swear to it?"

"I will. I'll make affidavit to the fact."

The dealer told him to go around to a justice, make the affidavit, and then he should have four pairs at ten cents per pair. The stranger was as good as his word, and he chuckled and cackled over his shrewdness until the document was made out and he had been sworn. Then the justice remarked:

"A dollar is the fee."

Something came over the stranger about that date. His knees wobbled a little, and he swallowed as if something choked him. He handed over the dollar, walked out, and the four pairs of socks are still left on the shelf. If the shrewd chap made any remarks to himself, he probably whispered:

"Virtue is its own reward, and you are 150 pounds of fool."

Mushrooms and Toadstools.

If the taste for mushrooms is a depraved one, as many persons think, it is at least very common, and the recent deaths from eating poisonous fungi in mistake for the innocuous species would create considerable alarm among the eaters of these plants if it were a little more difficult than it is to detect the difference between mushrooms and toadstools. As it is, there is reason to wonder that anybody who knows enough of mushrooms to like them should ever mistake any other species of fungi for them. The newspapers have repeatedly printed instructions for distinguishing the poisonous from the edible kinds by certain tests, but without any tests whatever no person who is a tolerably close observer ought ever to have the least difficulty in detecting the difference after once comparing mushrooms and toadstools. The two plants are not closely like each other except in their form.

As to the other question, whether or not fungi which feed upon fresh stable manure, or rather which grow suddenly out of fresh stable manure and almost constitute a part of it, are fit for any human food in any case, it is not worth while to discuss it, because the lovers of mushrooms will go on eating them regardless of their race, color or previous condition, whatever the persons who do not like them may say. It will be well for such persons, however, to study the plant they love so well, and learn how to distinguish it from its poisonous cousins.

A Black Hills Incident.

He was coming down Main street, Deadwood, with a revolver in each bootleg and just a little top-heavy, when a man happened to run against him in passing. Our bloodthirsty hero of the boots jumped off the sidewalk, and flourishing a pistol aloft yelled: "Now, look yer, everybody in this yer gulch; look at me and crawl! I'm Wild Cat Tip, from Bear Gulch. I didn't come to Deadwood to be insulted, so git out here a half dozen of yer sons o' guns an' form a line o' battle, 'cause I can't hold onto this yer hammer much longer; so trot 'em out." About this time some one in the crowd fired a pistol in the air, and simultaneously a rotten eggs struck "Tip" between the eyes. Dropping his revolver and throwing both hands in the air he yelled: "I'm murdered," and fell heavily to the ground. After he realized just what had happened, he straightened up, and looking around, exclaimed, while he wiped the decomposed egg from his face: "Now, boys, that's a rough joke, but I'll stand it! I'll take it all, only let me see the caliber of the gun what shoots eggs." Not gaining the desired informa ion he silently stole away.

THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK.

The Reports of Failures for the Third Quarter of 1876.

The failures for the third quarter of the year in the United States, as shown by the report of the commercial agency of Dun, Barlow & Co., shows the number to be 2,450, an increase over the second quarter of the year of 656. The failures for the first quarter of 1876 were 2,806, with liabilities amounting to $64,644,156; for the second quarter, 1,794, with $43,771,273 liabilities, and for the third quarter, 2,450 failures, with $47,851,371 liabilities, making the total failures of the first nine months of the year 7,050, with liabilities amounting to $156,272,800. For the first nine months of 1875 the number of failures was 5,334, with liabilities amounting to $131,172,503.

For the first nine months of 1876 the failures in the Dominion of Canada were 1,256, with $17,786,150 liabilities. In the first nine months of 1875, the failures in the Dominion were 1,569, with $21,911,544 liabilities.

Total number of failures in the United States and Canada in twenty-one months were 14,787, involving an indebtedness of $358,000,000—showing an average liability for each failure of $24,235, with an average number occurring each quarter of 2,112. It will therefore be seen that, while the last quarter has been fruitful in the number of failures, to the extent of some 300 above the average, the average indebtedness of each of these failures has been some $5,000 less in the present than for the seven quarters. Instituting a comparison of the three months just closed with the same quarter last year a similar conclusion holds good. The failures exceed in number for the last quarter, while the average liabilities are $19,000 for each failure, against $30,000 each for the third quarter of 1875. Two inferences may probably be drawn from these figures—one, that failures are more numerous among the smaller class of traders, and fewer large disasters are reported; and, second, that the lines of credit have been gradually lessened and indebtedness reduced, as there is certainly less lost by bad debts in proportion to the number who succumb.

Comparing the nine months elapsed of 1876 with the same period in 1875, says the commercial agency, the comparison is not very cheering. The figures show an increase of failures in number of 1,716, and a growth in liabilities of over $25,000,000. Were it not that other circumstances point to a more cheerful prospect, this revelation of a portion of our most recent history might well be disheartening. But the indications are marked that an improved condition of trade generally prevails. Allowing for the exaggeration with which the first signs of a revival would naturally be enlarged upon, it is undeniable that in several of the great staples of business there is increased activity, with an improvement in values, sufficient to encourage the hope of profit. Consequent upon these indications, there is everywhere apparent a decided increase in confidence, and this most essential element toward the return of prosperity is very perceptibly gaining ground. It remains to be seen whether the gain in confidence is justified by the extent of the real and actual improvement in business, or how much of the improved feeling is to be attributed to "the wish that is father to the thought."

There is not only a good deal to show we are nearer a prosperous condition, but there are many proofs that the lengthened depression has not produced general exhaustion. The healthy condition of the commercial organization remains unimpaired, and it can well afford to wait for the fulfillment of the better promise that now dawns. We have suffered, it is true, but not organically; and therefore it may be fairly hoped, that when the better times at last arrive, the trade of the country will be found in a healthy condition, with the additional advantage of many lessons from the period of adversity through which it has passed.

The vast majority of our merchants and manufacturers, though they have suffered heavily, have sustained themselves in spite of the altered conditions of business, and the general stagnation of trade. This power of resisting the continued strain has been the hopeful feature of the past, as it is now of the future, when there are indications, be they ever so slight, of improvement. Meantime, notwithstanding the reverses of those in trade, the great bulk of producers in agricultural regions have prospered. This vast body, upon whose prosperity must be based that of all others in this country, have been exceptionally favored. Good crops, bringing good prices, cheap freights, reduced cost of labor, and lower prices for all supplies, have largely increased their purchasing power, and placed them in a position comparatively independent of the adverse circumstances prevailing in other classes.

Russia and the Servians.

The Russian assistance of the Servians is not even thinly disguised. The Servian troops are almost entirely commanded by Russian officers, who exhibit great improvement in their profession since the time of the Crimean war. The Servian soldiers, however, are poor material, having often to be driven into battle by the sabers of the officers, and stopped by the same means when they start to fly, the officers striking them right and left like frightened cattle. An English staff officer, who has compared the bearing of the hostile forces, speaks of the Turks as under strict discipline, indefatigable on the march, and firm in action. When well led he thinks they make the best infantry in the world. As an indication of the temper of Russia, he tells of a Russian officer of Servian artillery who at home is a non-commissioned officer, and who was promised that his Servian service would count him for promotion and pension the same as if he had served under the Russian flag. A body of six hundred artillerymen and sappers coming from Russia received one hundred ducats each, to pay for their equipments and passage as far as Galatz. The Russian engineer officers are particularly skillful in rapidly throwing up earthworks, a means of defense so generally availed of in our war. But so far as concerns dash, bravery, and discipline, the Turkish infantry are infinitely superior to their Servian opponents.

Scorns the Newspapers.

In a speech in Massachusetts, Benj. F. Butler told his opinion of the newspapers as follows: They say the newspapers do not like me. I don't mean they shall. I abhor, detest, scorn and defy all the lying sheets this side of the place where they will yet go to. I now take occasion right here to say a word on this subject. I offended them seven or eight years ago while in Congress, by looking up to the reporters' gallery, which we used to call "buzzard's roost," and saying that I thanked God I was a man that God made, and not one that the newspapers made. They have never forgiven me because I was not a man of their creation. If I am anything like the man they paint me, if i resemble him as much as they (the editors) resemble angels of light, and no more, then not one of you cast your vote for me.

A miss of ten or eleven, on her way to school, was heard saying to herself: A noun is the name of any person, place or thing, and if any of the girls have hooked that apple from my desk I'll raise a fuss with the whole school.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

During an altercation at Camden, N. J., a colored man shot two men, dangerously injuring them. He was arrested, but was immediately rescued by his friends, who attacked the officers with razors.....Wm. Rafernech, a policeman, approached the jail at Faribault, Minn., in which the Northfield bank robbers are incarcerated, during the night, and when ordered off by the guard, replied: "Don't you know me?" and continued to advance. The guard again ordered him to stop, and on his not obeying, shot him dead.....Congressional nominations: Massachusetts, eleventh district, Geo. D. Robinson, Rep.; sixth, Chas. P. Thompson, Dem.; Connecticut, fourth, Levi Warner, Dem.; New Jersey, fifth, Aug. W. Cutler, Dem.....The Cuban insurgents burned the towns of Las Tunas and Calimete.....The racing at Jerome Park resulted in victories for Galway in the mile and a half race for all ages, in 2:45¼; Vigil in the national handicap, two miles and a quarter, in 4:11; Rhadamanthus in the mile heat race in 1:47¼, 1:47.....An express train on the Canadian Great Western railway was ditched near Princeton by the breaking of a wheel. Five of the train hands were killed. None of the passengers were seriously injured.....Lauber's German restaurant, a noted lunching place in the Philadelphia Exhibition grounds, was partially destroyed by fire, which originain the servants' department after business hours. $25,000 damage was done.....During the month of September the United States mints coined $8,021,610—of which $2,577,000 were silver.

An extra train bound east, containing soldiers from the reunion at Indianapolis, collided with a freight train near Greensburg, Ind., and a number of passengers and employees were injured.....The thirty-sixth call of the Treasury department for the redemption of $10,000,000 worth of 5-20 bonds of 1865, May and November, has been issued.....Congressional nominations: New York, first district, Saml. B. Brick, Dem.; twenty-ninth, E. D. Laveridge, Dem.; Connecticut, first, James Phelps, Dem....A passenger train was thrown from the track of the Erie road near Genesee, N. Y., by striking a horse, killing the engineer and injuring six other persons, three seriously.....Four thousand additional awards have been announced by the managers of the Philadelphia Exhibition.....Through eating toadstools in mistake for mushrooms, Misses Emma Baker and Louisa Crane, with George Mellrath, died of the poison at Connecticut Farms, N. J.....The British minister to Turkey has been instructed to demand reparation and justice for the Bulgarian outrages.

Baron Lisgar, better known as Sir John Young, governor-general of Canada from 1868 to 1872, is dead.....The entire block of handsome buildings on the east side of Main street, between Preston and Congress streets, at Houston, Texas, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $350,000; insurance, $220,000....A controversy has arisen at Tripoli between the United States consul and the authorities on account of the former having given shelter to a runaway slave, and declining to surrender him.... It is reported from Constantinople that ex-Sultan Murad is dying.....John L. Burbank, Jr., of South Norwalk, Conn., and John Williams were drowned by the capsizing of a yacht in Long Island sound...While sixty carpenters and calkers were making repairs on the bark Europa at a New York wharf, one of the men's candles set fire to some loose oakum, and instantly the entire hold of the vessel was in flames—she having been used for the transportation of petroleum and benzine for years, and become impregnated with those destructive fluids. The men made their way to the wharf with the utmost celerity, and supposed they were all safe until looking at the vessel they perceived a charred mass of humanity endeavoring to force its way out of a porthole, which proved to be one of their comrades. He was aided but died shortly after. After the fire was extinguished the bodies of five others were found in the vessel unburned, and showing that they had been suffocated.....Congressional nominations: Pennsylvania, eleventh district, David J. Waller, Rep.; fourteenth, Wm. B. Wilson, Dem.; J. W. Killinger, Rep.; New York, fourteenth, George M. Beebe, Dem.; sixteenth, Hamilton Harris, Rep.

On Greenwood lake, near New York, was made the fastest time in a pair-oar, two-mile straightaway race ever recorded. The contestants were Riley and Kennedy, of the Neptune club, Smith and Eldred, of the Argonauts, Downs and Eustis, of the Atalanta. The Neptunes won by five lengths in 12:20¼. Kennedy was the stroke of the Yale four which gave the Londoners such a tough pull at Philadelphia, while Riley won the single scull championship at Saratoga.....While three loaded cars were being hoisted from the slope of the Middle Lehigh colliery at New Boston, Pa., the rope broke and the cars ran rapidly to the bottom. Four miners were killed....During an altercation between some hunters and eight young men riding in a wagon, near Albany, one of the hunters raised his gun and discharged a load of shot at the party, five of whom were wounded.....The elevator of Otis & Look, at Cleveland, Ohio, with its entire contents, was destroyed by fire. An adjoining steamboat depot, with a hotel and several frame buildings, were also destroyed. Loss, $161,000; insured partially. During the conflagration sparks fired the Second Congregational church and it was completely destroyed. Loss, $70,000.....Jacob Rehm, one of the convicted Chicago whisky ring, has been pardoned by the President.... Incendiaries burned three business blocks in Pine Bluff, Ark., inflicting a loss of $125,000. At the same time a house in the suburb was set on fire and consumed. There was great excitement.

The stock exhibition connected with the Philadelphia Centennial has just opened the display of sheep and swine. There are on hand 778 American sheep, sixty English and fifty Canadian. The exhibit of swine show 393 American, fifty English and forty Canadian.....Seven houses were destroyed by fire at Point Levy, Canada.....Lewis Scheller, age fifteen years, accidentally shot and killed his companion, Charles Hammond, age sixteen years, while out duck shooting at Grand Island, N. Y.....The Centennial commission has definitely decided not to keep the Exhibition open after November 10th, the time originally declared as the closing day.....The yellow fever is abating at Brunswick, Ga.....Smuggler defeated Judge Fullerton in a trotting match at Dover, N. H., in three straight heats. Time, 2:27, 2:21, 2:24¼.....The Harvester works at Minneapolis, Minn., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $20,000.....Nineteen small dwellings in Mobile, Ala., were burned by an incendiary fire, which was no sooner suppressed than another was started in a different part of the town, destroying three buildings.....John D. Lee, the Mormon convicted for participation in the notorious Mountain Meadow massacre, has been sentenced to death—the execution to take place January 26, 1877. Under the laws of the territory a condemned man has his choice of death; consequently Lee chose to be shot.....By the burning of the Mississippi steamer Southern Belle several lives were lost. The boat and cargo were a total wreck.....Congressional nominations: New York, first district, John A. King, Rep.; Massachusetts, eleventh, C. D. Chapin, Dem.; Pennsylvania, sixteenth, John S. Mitchell, Rep., and Chas. Moore, Independent Temperance.....At Jerome park, Warlock won the mile and a quarter dash for three-year-olds in 2:14. The three-quarter dash for two-year-olds was run in 1:20¾ by Oriole. Vigil was the victor in the two-mile race in 3:40. Sister of Mercy won the mile dash in 1:47.

Two masked men overpowered the treasurer of the county of Knoxville, Iowa, and forced him to open the safe, when they secured $14,000 and escaped....Servia has rejected the offer of a six months' armistice; Russia sustains her in doing so.....Samuel Burkett, colored, entered an African church at Mount Washington, Ky., during service, under the influence of liquor, and on Elder Wm. Barnes requesting him to leave, replied: "You and your church can go to —." Upon repeating the remark, Barnes shot him dead.....The entire business portion of Sandy Hill, N. Y., was destroyed by a fire, which originated in the Rexford House. Owing to the limited quantity of water, the fire was allowed to take its own course. Losses will reach $200,000; partially insured.....By a fire in the Mitchell & Rowland lumber company's yard at Toledo, Ohio, $100,000 worth of stock was burned. Insured $80,000....During the athletic sports at Dartmouth College, Prof. Taylor ran ten miles in fifty-eight minutes and fifty-five seconds....A professional single scull race took place on Greenwood lake and was contested by some of the best oarsmen in the country, namely: Plaisted and Biglin, of New York, Powell and Coulter, of Pittsburgh, McKiel, of Cresskill Station, Pa., and Landers, of Boston. The course was three miles with a turn. Plaisted crossed the score first in 21:45½, eight lengths in advance of Landers, who was closely followed by Coulter, McKiel, Biglin and Powell in the order named. As the three first named turned the stakeboat from west to east instead of the reverse, as ordered by the terms, the referee gave the purses to the last three.....Congressional nominations: New York, thirteenth district, John O. Whitehouse, Dem.; twenty-seventh, P. H. Van Auken, Dem.

The Fenian Movement.

We have not learned that the British government has taken any official notice of the new Fenian movement. Mr. O'Donovan Rossa has for a long time been collecting money, at the rate of about three hundred dollars a week, for a "skirmishing fund," which, he says, is to be expended in a secret assault on England. There must be ere this a very large sum in the hands of the illustrious leader, and the promised blow ought to be struck soon, if the givers of the money are to be satisfied. The contributions are acknowledged in the *Irish World*, and an examination shows that most of the money comes in small amounts from men, women, and children, who, presumably, earn it by hard work. For example, eighty-four dollars were sent by over a hundred factory girls in Lawrence, Mass. Some of the contributors are getting impatient, and, in answer to them, Mr. Rossa says:

"We notice that several of our friends wish us to go to work immediately and strike a skirmishing stroke, and we will say that we are as anxious for the fray ourselves as any of those who would spur us on. This skirmishing fund is not a fund to be 'preserved;' it is a fund to be used, and used actively, and if our friends will have a little patience, and keep collecting, we have every hope that in due time they will have their due share of satisfaction. One thing they may be sure of—that every dollar of their money is safe, that it will be applied to strike the enemy, and that such a scare has already seized England in connection with it and the release of the Australian prisoners, that she is shivering in her skin lest all her prisons and all her public places may be blown to smithereens some fine night."

Mr. Rossa seems to hint that the public buildings in England are to be blown up, after Guy Fawkes' plan; and this idea is strengthened by the fact that he recently published an elaborate description of the various explosives, his preference being for nitro-glycerine. The public, and especially the con ributors, await with interest the evidence of a use of the "skirmishing fund."—*New York Sun.*

Worried About her Diamonds.

Previous to Aimee's first visit to America in 1871, she had sung two seasons in Brazil. At the time it was said the Brazilian mines were giving out. Aimee was p rsuaded that she could do nothing better, as a speculation, than invest all she had in Brazilian stones, as she was told old mine diamonds were certain to rise in price. She bought $50,000 worth of diamonds of all sizes. The *Dramatic News* thus narrates the results: She returned to France with the diamonds sewn in a traveling dress. She never ventured on deck alone far, under the idea that somebody would take her diamonds and throw her overboard. Once in France she was more tranquil. When it came to accepting an American engagement, her fears began again, and she almost decided not to come to a country where, sh had been told, every second man was a bandit. In her dress she smuggled unwittingly a large amount of diamonds into this port. When she opened at the Grand Opera House she dazzled the New York public by her magnificent display of brilliants. But her nervousness about them never deserted her, and when she came to playing parts where she could not wear them, she feared they would be robbed from her dressing-room. She made Col. Fisk the confidant of her fears; who had two policemen placed at the door of her dressing-room each evening. She took them with her on her first trip to Havana, and returned with them to France, again bringing them back when she returned. On her last trip to Havana, however, she determined not to take them, fearing the condition of the island and scared by the stories of the outrages by the volunteers there. The major portion of them she placed in a bank in New York city, which has since failed, and a valuable amount she confided to a gentleman in the same city. This person was wealthy and above suspicion. Reverses happened to him, and in a moment of despair he pledged the diamonds in the hope of rescuing them in a few days. Aimee returned and demanded her property. The man then made a confession. Aimee with her own money rescued her property from the hands of the money lender. The man has since repaid in full the sum she was obliged to lay out. When she returned to France that summer she took all her precious stones with her.

A Singular Elevator.

A reporter went down about fifty or sixty steps below the street level in the New York post-office building, to get at the bottom of the thing; and as hydraulic and steam are the combined motors, there in the dim light he saw the great main pipe springing up in the center, and apparently ending at the first floor, under the frame now forming the bottom of the elevator. Into this main pipe slide—telescope fashion—other pipes corresponding in number to the upper stories of the building. The first pipe is about thirty-six inches in circumference. The second slides into the first, and the third into the second, and so on, a section for each story. The frame of the elevator sits on the head of the main pipe, and from its dark cavity within springs up, like the fabled "bottle imp." Section first sends the elevator up the first story. Then imp number two pops up his iron head and shoves it up to the second story. Then bottle imp number three puts it to the next, and so on. Now the water force is gradually withdrawn from the bottom, the pipes sink as they rose, section by section, and the elevator descends.

A needy politician called on his representative in the assembly to endeavor to obtain some government employment. The member proceeded to write a letter of introduction: "This will introduce Mr. Smith, who desires employment"—"Hold on," cried the constituent; "hold on. It isn't employment I want—it's a government berth."

The Centennial Medals.

Fac-simile of the medals presented by the Centennial commission to the exhibitors at the Exhibition.

The Centennial Awards.

One of the grossest outrages known to modern times, the New York *Herald* says, has been perpetrated by the Centennial commissioners. It appears that there were forty or fifty exhibitors at the Exposition who did not get any first prizes. They have complained, as it might be expected they would, and the commissioners have appointed a committee to consult with them, take their case into consideration, find out just what they want and give it to them. If the funds are exhausted in the purchase of gold medals the enterprise will go down in a blaze of glory. Having started so well and succeeded so nobly thus far in furnishing first prizes to everybody, we sincerely hope the commissioners will satisfy the few whom they had evidently only forgotten.

There is hardly a schoolboy in the land that has not read of Merchant's Gargling Oil. Before the public for the last forty years, it has become almost a household word from the Atlantic to the Pacific. As a liniment and exterior application in burns, scalds, sprains, bruises, frostbites, flesh wounds, and the numerous ailments of flesh and limb in both man and beast, Merchant's Gargling Oil stands unrivaled in the world. Merchant's Worm Tablets, a certain and safe remedy for worms, in either children or adults, have likewise become famous for their effectual curative properties. These remedies can be obtained at almost any drug store in the land.—*Sandusky (Ohio) Register.*

The very highest award that the Centennial commission can confer upon any exhibitor, a diploma of honor and medal of merit, has been granted to I. L. Cragin & Co., Phila., for the celebrated Dobbins' Electric soap. *

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth, by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP. Be careful to get only that made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, as their are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.—*Com.*

Just What was Needed.

On a recent visit to New York we were fortunate in finding a new hotel, adapted to the times, facing an open square, all front rooms and everything new and clean, at the following prices: Single rooms, 50 cts., 75 cts. and $1; family, $1.50 and $2. At the restaurant, on the European plan, you can live as cheap as at home. Go to the Congress Hall Hotel, Chatham Square and East Broadway, only four blocks above new post-office. Cut this out and show it to your friends and you will benefit them. Mr. Otis, the proprietor, is an old merchant and well known. *

Hotel Reduction.

Leland's Sturtevant House, Broadway, 28th and 29th streets, New York city, has reduced one hundred rooms, with board, to $3.00; one hundred rooms to $3.50; parlor and second floors, $4.00 per day. The Sturtevant is kept in first-class style, superbly furnished. Elevator and every improvement. Location convenient to all places of interest to the visitor. Street cars pass hotel for depots and Central park. *

FORTUNES FOR ALL.—Agents wanted Address Bullion Mining Co, 176 Broadway, N.Y

When impurities in the blood are determined to the surface in the form of blotches, dry exfoliations, rashes, etc., the safest and most expeditious remedy is GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

The hair is benefited as well as colored by Hill's Hair Dye. *

Peruvian Syrup vs. Alcoholic Tonics.

It has been a desideratum with the medical profession to procure a preparation of iron less objectionable than any of those now in use, which often produce unfavorable effects upon the system, especially when prepared with alcoholic fluids.

In many cases of debility and convalescence from disease, where a tonic is indicated, wine, brandy, porter, etc., have been recommended; but these are of very doubtful efficacy, to say the least. Alcohol is never digested, is ranked among the diffusible stimuli, and is incapable of affording nutrition. It creates generally an unnatural excitement and derangement of the circulation, irritating the whole system by preventing the blood from losing its carbon. Again, how difficult it is to obtain an article approaching to purity, almost all the wines, brandies, porters, etc., being more or less adulterated.

Such being the case with regard to the spirituous preparations of iron, and the alcoholic drinks, of which any one can satisfy himself by investigating the subject, an opportunity is now presented in the Peruvian Syrup, for the trial of an article in general practice, which has the very strongest recommendations from medical and scientific men of the highest character—a preparation which so happily combines the protoxide of iron with the other constituent parts that the effects incident to the use of iron salts are entirely obviated.

For all cases in which iron or any tonic is needed this preparation is confidently believed to be far superior to any other. It seems to purify the very fountain of health. *

BURNETT'S COCOAINE kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes the growth of hair. *

Fevers seldom make an attack without warning, and may often be thrown off by soaking the feet in warm water, wrapping up warm in bed, and taking two or three of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* *

A missionary, just returned, says he regards *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* as beyond all price, and efficacious beyond any other medicine. It is adapted to a great variety of special cases, and is the best pain curer in the world. *

See advertisement James' Bitters. *

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks$	08¾ @	10¾
Common to Good Texans	06¾ @	08¾
Milch Cows	40 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	06½ @	06¾
Dressed	07½ @	08
Sheep	06¾ @	08¾
Lambs	06¾ @	07¾
Cotton—Middling	11 @	11⅛
Flour—Extra Western	5 55 @	6 50
State Extra	5 60 @	6 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 15 @	1 20
No. 2 Spring	1 22 @	1 23
Rye—State	90 @	90
Barley—State	95 @	95
Barley—Malt	1 00 @	1 30
Oats—Mixed Western	40 @	44
Corn—Mixed Western	55⅝ @	58
Hay, per cwt	80 @	90
Straw, per cwt	50 @	80
Hops	75@ 10 @	20
Pork—Mess	17 00 @	17 25
Lard	10⅛ @	10⅜
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	16 00 @	17 00
No. 2, new	7 00 @	7 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 75 @	5 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	22 @	22
Petroleum—Crude	12⅛@18⅜	Refined, 26
Wool—California Fleece	16 @	28
Texas "	16 @	28
Australian "	32 @	37
Butter—State	32 @	35
Western Dairy	24 @	32
Western Yellow	20 @	31
Western Ordinary	22 @	22
Cheese—State Factory	08 @	1⅜
State Skimmed	06 @	07
Western	06 @	12
Eggs—State	24 @	4⅛

BUFFALO.

Flour	5 25 @	9 95
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 24 @	1 28
Corn—Mixed	54 @	54⅝
Oats	36 @	40
Rye	70 @	72
Barley	90 @	1 00

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	05⅝ @	06
Sheep	04⅝ @	05⅝
Hogs—Dressed	08⅝ @	09⅝
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 87½ @	8 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 20 @	1 25
Rye	70 @	77
Corn—Yellow	58 @	59
Mixed	53 @	56⅝
Oats—Mixed	33 @	42
Petroleum—Crude	19 @19	Refined, 26

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	@	7 75
Sheep	1 80 @	3 40
Lambs	@	6 50

After a Generation.

It is almost a full generation since the Mountain Meadow massacre shocked the whole country by its atrocities, and it was not until a few days ago that this tragedy, long since grown painfully familiar, reached its final act in the sentence of John D. Lee, a Mormon conspicuous in that bloody deed. It is a strange incident in its history that the chief of the criminals, being allowed to choose the manner of his death, should prefer to die as the victims of his own hand died so many years ago.

$99 a month sala y to agts. Gem M'f'g Co., St. Louis.

$8 a Day to Acts. Sample free. H. Albert, Boston, Ms

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[Thi]s infallible remedy is composed of the [Hon]ey of the plant Horehound, in chemical [union] with TAR-BALM, extracted from the [LIFE] PRINCIPLE of the forest tree ABIES [BALS]AMEA, or Balm of Gilead.
[Th]e Honey of Horehound SOOTHES AND [SCATT]ERS all irritations and inflammations, and [the T]ar-balm CLEANSES AND HEALS the throat [and ai]r passages leading to the lungs. FIVE [additi]onal ingredients keep the organs cool, [moist], and in healthful action. Let no prejudice keep you from trying this great medicine of a famous doctor who has saved thousands of lives by it in his large private practice.
[N.]B.—The Tar-Balm has no BAD TASTE or smell.
[P]RICES 50 CENTS AND $1 PER BOTTLE.
Great saving to buy large size.
[Pi]ke's Toothache Drops" Cure in 1 Minute.
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[I]t restores, quickly, Gray Hair to its glossy Natural [Col]or. It has the effect of Restoring the Hair to prematurely Bald Heads. It Removes Dandruff, Humors and Eruptions from the Scalp. It prevents Itching and Scalp Irritation, and falling Hair. It softens and gives glossiness, and is a desired dressing. It is the most desirable Restorative ever made, leaving the hair soft, lively and glossy, whether used as a Dressing upon the natural hair or upon the hair in an unhealthy condition; thus rendering it, for Old and Young, an article of unequaled excellence. No preparation offered to the public produces such wonderful results. Try it! Try it!! Call for "Wood's Improved" as it contains no injurious qualities.
It was originally introduced 20 years ago by Prof. O. J. Wood, but the recent change of ingredients in this article is making a demand for it in all parts of the United States, Canadas and foreign countries.

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AND
BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. 10. WEYMOUTH, MASS., OCT. 27, 1876. NO. 27.

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JACKSON SQUARE, EAST WEYMOUTH.
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A. L. & H. F. Thayer,
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LITERATURE.

AUTUMN.

They have come—the Autumn days,
When the red sun's chastened rays,
In the wood,
Glimmer bright on shade and hue,
That the Summer never knew,
And pierce the thicket through
Where I stood.

In the Spring, content to greet
All the beauties at my feet,
And to stay,
Never caring what beside
Nature's verdant veil might hide
Far away.

Ah! the view is clearer now:
Dead, the tendril on the bough,
Sunk the vail.
And the ocean is in sight,
Spreading gloom and flashing light,
Where the sun will sink at night
Dim and pale.

It had come—the Autumn time;
Passed the Summer and the prime
Of my days.
Careless I, of joys or fears,
For the sod was damp with tears;
Withered fell the hope of years
In my gaze.

When the magic of thy love
Let the sun in from above,
Soft and bright,
And I saw with altered mind
That the Autumn too, was kind
In its light.

For, just as a brighter sheen
Glorifies the passing green
Of the leaf,
And the vista op'ning clear
Let the wider scenes appear
Free from grief.

So might it be in life,
When the glory and the strife
Of its June
Had shed their flowers and fruits,
From pure or poisoned roots,
Late or soon.

We may find a grander view,
With a wider passage through
To our rest,
And that love which blossoms last,
When passion's dream is past,
Is the best.

MY SISTER ALICE.

PART I.

How the time flies! I can scarcely believe that it is nearly two years ago since I sat on the very same chair I am occupying now, and became an involuntary eavesdropper to a lover's quarrel between my sister Alice and Dick Oswald. Dear old Dick! how she, or any one else, could possibly fall out with any one so thoroughly amiable, I never could comprehend. Gentle as a woman, frank as a child, and handsome as an Adonis was Dick; and yet the only being in whose good graces he was desirous to establish himself, was the very one who appeared the most difficult to please; and that was my sister Alice.—Well, perhaps she had a right to be a little capricious and wilful, that is if an extraordinary claim to beauty could give her that right; and she was as haughty as an empress, wielding her scepter imperiously over her slaves, whose name was legion.

My father, a quiet unobtrusive man, was the minister at Marshfield, a post more honorable than lucrative; but his means were amply sufficient for our household, which was carried on in a modest fashion. My mother died when I and my sister were quite young; so young, that we have no distinct remembrance of her, except that some one with a pleasant smile used to pat our heads approvingly when we lisped out our prayers morning and night. Alice came of age last June. She was born in the loveliest of summer months, and perhaps that is partly the reason that she is as bright and beautiful as a flower; but I, Susan, came into the world two years after her, in dreary, bleak March, when the winds howled so piteously over my advent that the poor little snow drops bent their heads beneath the fury of the blast, and drooped and paled away.

We lived very quietly at the parsonage, which was a pretty, quaint old house, one mass of luxuriant ivy trails and wild roses; but on festive occasions, such as Christmas or New Year's day, we were accustomed to put the unassuming reception room in holiday attire, and to gather together our friends. Last Christmas Eve but one, after Alice and I had labored hard in preparation, we sat down to have a "nice chat." I was very partial to those little *tete-a-tetes* with her, for when she was in one of her good moods, as we used to call them, no one could be more amusing and pleasant. Alice had been out so much in the world, and although that world was only the stupid Marshfield one, its grandeur was magnified very considerably by me, an invalid and a stay-at-home. We had not many visitors, but amongst those who used to call most frequently were Arthur Farquhar and Dick Oswald. And both were in love with Alice. The former was the eldest son of the member for our county, who lived in a grand mansion that we could just catch a glimpse of from our top window. The Farquhars had a long pedigree and well-lined coffers, so that Arthur Farquhar was a good *parti*, and he was handsome as well, with thin straight-cut features, and fair Saxon hair and beard; but there was an expression in his eyes which I distrusted, and a cynical smile on his lips which put me in mind always of a man dressed in red, with a big feather stuck in his cap, who acted the part of Mephistopheles in a burlesque of *Faust*, that was done by a company of strolling players in a booth at Marshfield a great many years ago. The whole thing is stamped on my memory by the fact of my having been locked up in an empty store-room, with no companion save mice, of which I have an inordinate dread, as a punishment for having stolen out to indulge the curiosity I felt to see a theatre.

I used to tell my sister frankly my impressions of Arthur Farquhar, but she only smiled and bade me not be such a little fool as to disparage such an elegible suitor. But I did not mind, for I knew quite well that in her heart she agreed with me, and in spite of his attentions and flattery, doubted his sincerity; besides, although it was kept a secret because it was her fancy to do so, she was betrothed to Dick Oswald, who was only a clerk in a merchant's house, struggling to gain enough money to keep himself and a wife whenever Alice chose to marry him. But what did it signify about his poverty, when the heart he gave her was so honest and loving? It never entered my brain about any one ever demanding my hand in marriage. I had no vanity, and if such a feeling had sprung up within me, it would have been extinguished in its infancy, for I could not fail hearing at times such remarks as these: "How strange that one sister should be as ugly as the other is beautiful!" or, "Susan has no beauty to boast of certainly; but she is very good-natured, poor thing!" Still, when I used sometimes to see Dick, with his big brown eyes worshiping Alice, I could only help repining a little that such pleasant incense would never be mine. But to return to my story.

Very tired (for Alice had only suggested, while I had carried out, the decorations of the room), with my arm resting on the table in an attitude savoring far more of ease than elegance, and with my feet stretched out as near the fire as my modest stature allowed of, I sat looking at my sister, who was opposite me, with admiration in my eyes in spite of my sleepiness.

Alice leaned back in a huge armchair, the crimson of which formed a rich background for her face, on which the firelight fell freely. Her thick chestnut hair was gathered carelessly right off her temples, and hung over her shoulders in a disheveled mass.—Her features were exquisite, but tiny, excepting her eyes; and they were large and soft, like a gazelle's, and of a deep violet. Upon her lap lay a note, with a grand coat-of-arms in red and gold adorning the envelope; and beside it a bunch of rare exotics, whose perfume filled the warm room. And on her white finger sparkled a brilliant of the first water, which she kept admiring and holding up so as to catch the light. She irritated me at last; and shaking off my indolence, I roused myself to speak as wrathfully to her as I dared; for my sister was not given to meekness, and she ruled me right royally.

"Alice, how can you keep looking at that ring! It is my opinion that you ought to have returned it with an angry note directly it came."

"Is it, indeed, puss in boots!" laughed my sister. "Don't you know that children should only speak when spoken to?"

Considering I was nineteen, although my diminutive proportions did not indorse that fact, it seemed hard to be treated like an infant; but I plucked up courage and resumed:

"What business had Mr. Farquhar to send you that, I should like to know?"

"Should you, indeed? Well, then, I will tell you. He sent it because he knew I should admire it, as I do." And she began dancing the hateful bauble backward and forward before her eyes, until they seemed to catch all the glitter of the diamond.

"But you do not intend keeping it, of course," I asserted confidently.

"Of course but I shall, little goose; what is to prevent my doing so?"

"Dick wouldn't like it," I pleaded, coaxingly. I was very partial to my brother-in-law in prospect, and I did not care to have his feelings tortured, as they often were by his lady-love.

"Dick wouldn't like it!" Alice said, sneeringly mocking my words, and pursing up her pretty scarlet lips like a spoilt baby. "Pray, has Dick lost his tongue, that you are always advocating his cause, and trying to keep his feelings in a glass case, so that nothing shall ruffle them? Susan, I wish you would leave me and Dick to settle matters without your interference."

"Very well," I replied, with tears of mortification at her unkindness obscuring my vision. "Here he is!" as a familiar pull at the bell announced the visitor; and I could not help adding, spitefully, "I wonder if he will admire the ring as much as you do."

"He will, when he sees it," she laughed, and while she put out one hand to her lover with an innocent face, with the other she quietly deposited both note and ring into her pocket, and stole a triumphant glance at me while she did so. I wondered how, caring for Dick as she undoubtedly did, she could be guilty of duplicity toward him, but my sister's nature was often an enigma to me.

Dick sat down in as close proximity as he could to the object of his affection; but as that was his usual habit, I did not consider it incumbent on me to leave the room, but leaning my weary head on my arms, I closed my lids; my ears were, however, open.

"Darling," and Dick's voice, always soft and low, appeared to sound doubly musical as he uttered the word of endearment, "do you know that we have not met for three days" (he had been up to London), "and that you have not even looked at me yet?" he said, reproachfully.

Alice was not in one of her good moods, evidently; and her tone was very cold and unsympathetic as she answered:

"Why should I look at you? I know the exact color of your hair and the shape of your nose as well as my A B C! You always want me to look at you, or something!" and she seized her bouquet pettishly, and began examining the varied blossoms of which it was composed.

Dick must have felt aggrieved, but he was of a very patient and forbearing nature, and he was exempt from the vanity that most of his sex possess; otherwise he would have sorely resented her words and the tone in which they were uttered. His gaze followed hers, I concluded, for he exclaimed in suspicious accents:

"Where did those flowers come from, Alice? They are not the produce of Marshfield, I am sure."

I glanced up quietly, and unnoticed by them. My sister dropped the bouquet into her lap indifferently, and she remained silent and perfectly passive, even when Dick siezed the offending flowers and flung them into the fire, and watched the lovely petals of the rare exotics turn into little shriveled masses, and then into nothingness.—When they were gone forever, he turned and spoke hastily and passionately.

"Alice, who gave you those flowers? Tell me at once, for I have a right to know!"

"I deny your right to question me completely," my sister replied haughtily. "But I have no objection to satisfy your curiosity; it was Mr. Farquhar who sent them to me."

Poor Dick grew so deadly white, probably from pangs of jealousy, that I feared he would have fallen off his seat, and I was on the point of offering a restorative when I saw him "pull himself up" like a man, while the color stole slowly back to his cheek.

"Alice, you know how much I love you, and there is nothing in the world I would not suffer for your sake, but I will not be trifled with. If Farquhar's bouquets are acceptable to you, take them by all means, and take the donor as well, if you wish it; but let your intentions be aboveboard; give me my dismissal. It is unworthy of you to coquet with two men; and if Farquhar can bear it, I cannot. I have often watched your manners toward him, and my very soul has been torn with jealousy. If I am not good enough or wealthy enough for you, marry him by all means, and joy go with you," he wound up angrily, with two big scarlet spots on his cheeks and his eyes blazing fiercely. My sister looked at him with astonishment and admiration in her glance. It was the first time he had bravely asserted himself, and, woman-like, she prized him doubly when there was a chance of losing him. She threw off her grandiose style and grew soft. Now many women are very soft and pleasant. But the "softness" of Alice was an exceptional thing. My sister's large violet eyes waxed wondrously lovely when they pleaded, and it was impossible to resist their fascination. So, as a matter of course, Dick succumbed and became her most obedient before a dozen words had fallen from her lips. Men, as a rule, are slaves to beauty, so after all he was only following in the lead of his sex.

"Dear old Dick!" I heard Alice murmur in her most liquid accents quite close to his ear; and to ensure her victory she slipped a little white hand in his. "Do you know that I have only been trying you, to see if you *could* be dignified and angry? Don't you know that I love you with all my heart, and only flirt a bit now and then to make you jealous, for I like you to be jealous, Dick; it is proof that you really care for me; and you do care for me, don't you?"

"Care for you, my own! a thousand times better than myself!" he answered fervently. But I kept my face hidden in case I might see my sister's blushes as she let him rain down kisses on her.

"Alice, you will not flirt with Farquhar any more, my child? Promise you won't!" he implored; and any one could have known how earnest he was by the way his voice shook when he preferred his request.

"No, Dick, I won't. And if I do, I give you permission to punish me by leaving me forever," she exclaimed, with so much more feeling in her tones than she usually had, that I thoroughly believed in her assertion.

Then there was more embracing, intermixed with endearing words; and suddenly he remembered that there was a third party in the room.

"What must she think of all this?" he whispered audibly enough for me to hear him.

"Nothing. I believe she is sound asleep, and has not heard a word."

I looked up and smiled triumphantly, and Alice fully understood that I had been a witness to her "giving-in" to Dick, a thing which she would never allow she did; but she did not flash out as was her wont when vexed.

"Never mind; it is only Susan after all," she remarked indifferently, as though I had been a table or chair; and resenting being treated as a nonentity, I rose up, and saying "good-night," stalked out of the room with my head up in the air, but not before I heard my sister say: "She is such a good little thing, Dick; but what a pity she is so plain! She will never feel the happiness of being loved, as I do, Dick; and I am sure no one will care to marry poor Susan."

I went slowly up the stairs with Alice's words ringing in my ears, and dropped off to sleep with a heavy heart. And then I dreamed that I was Cinderella, and that a beautiful prince, in the disguise of our large tabby cat, had come to woo me.

Christmas day broke in wet and dreary, but passed off quietly between morning and evening services and excellent fare; and on the following day Alice and I were up with the lark, and busy as bees in preparation for our guests. There were holly decorations with a sprig of mistletoe peeping out slyly here and there, and wonderful barley-sugar castles and pastry ramparts to erect. Our education in the domestic arts had not been neglected, and Alice's dainty hands were as skilful as my own in the concoction of savory dishes. By the time the evening shadows had fallen, and the only thing visible through the darkness was feathery snow-flakes hanging on to the garden rails and the leafless boughs, the parsonage was a blaze of light, and my sister and I, arrayed in our best attire, were ready to receive the company.—Alice looked peerlessly lovely that night. She wore a black gauzy dress that floated around her in big dark waves, and showed up the purity and delicacy of her white neck and shoulders, and into her bright hair she had put some vivid scarlet berries, woven into a wreath with deep-hued glistening holly-leaves. Her cheeks were flushed, and her lips were red like cherries. As for me, in a plain muslin, whose chief recommendation was its freshness, and with some pale snowdrops in my black hair, I presented a more comely appearance than usual; and after I had danced once or twice, the color came into my face, and Dick told me I was looking quite pretty. Young Mr. Craven, my father's new curate, seemed to think so too, for whenever I sat out I found him beside me, and conversing of books and music. The evening was a very pleasant one to me.

But about my sister Alice.

Late in the evening Mr. Farquhar arrived. My father met him in the town, and invited him; and in all the glory of irreproachable toilette, he walked into our modest room as though he felt himself the grandee of the party; and I hated him more, because somehow he seemed to throw both Dick and Mr. Craven into the shade with his airs and graces. Still it was hard to blame him for making my sister Alice the object of undisguised attention, for, as I said before, her engagement to Dick Oswald was kept a secret, according to her expressed desire; but Alice was certainly to blame for accepting his devotion with sparkling eyes, proud to display even to the Marshfield people her potency over the other sex. Waltz after waltz, while Dick, ashy pale and the picture of wretchedness, remained in a distant corner, Alice, with Mr. Farquhar's arm encircling her waist and with his bold gaze upon her beautiful face, whirled past where he sat; but elated with her evident conquest, and lost in a love of admiration, my sister never as much as recollected the existence of her affianced husband, until as she was walking past me, I touched her hand, and whispered "Dick."

"O, where on earth is he?" she whispered back; but just at the moment Arthur Farquhar spoke some compliment and diverted her attention, and I saw Dick leave the room and rush into the garden; and peeping out I watched him pacing up and down the walk, indifferent to the cold. Poor fellow, his heart beating fast kept him warm and circulated the blood in his veins.

At last the party was over, and Mr. Farquhar, the last to leave, said a lingering good-night to Alice, who, in spite of the weather, stood at the door. A pallid face out of the darkness witnessed the leave-taking; and then, when my sister and I found ourselves alone, she at last thought of Dick.

"Where is Dick?" she asked in languid accents, but all the while she kept pulling on her glove hurriedly without being aware that a pair of eyes had never lost sight of her since her whispered adieu at the door.

"I am here!" said a hard voice, and what looked like a ghost of Dick Oswald rushed quickly into the room, and seizing her hand, tore off the glove, revealing in all its brilliancy the hateful diamond ring. Its lustre danced before my gaze and sickened me. I loathed the cold bright stone, for it reminded me of Arthur Farquhar's glance.

"Alice, what does this mean?" and Dick, frantic with suspicion and jealousy, grasped her hand so hard that she cried out from sheer pain.

Defiant and angry at his violence, she lost all self-control.

"It means that Mr. Farquhar gave me this ring, and that until he replaces it by one plainer but more binding, this shall never leave my finger! I have borne with your jealousy and temper long enough, Mr. Oswald; and the dismissal you asked for the other day is granted, and I have the honor to wish you good-bye!" And she dropped him a low courtesy with a mocking smile on her curved lips.

Dick dropped her hand and stared wildly at her with dilated eyes; then, without answering a word, he quietly picked up his hat, which he had thrown on the floor, and walked out of the house.

There was a dead silence for some seconds, whilst we could hear his tread on the garden-walk that was crisp with snow. Then Alice snatched the ring off her finger and threw it with all her might to the farther end of the room, and flinging herself into a chair, burst into a loud fit of hysterics that would have disturbed the neighborhood if we had not lived in rather an out-of-the-way spot. Fearing she would rouse up my father, whose health was far from robust, I threw a shawl over her and drew her into the garden, and the cold air calmed her a little and paled her flushed cheeks; but the gray dawn was streaking the sky before she ceased her sobs and fell into an unquiet slumber. I dreaded the awakening, for I knew my sister's excitable temperament, and I pitied her for having given up real gold for mere dross. By the flickering light of a small lamp I saw her breast heaving with sorrow, even in her sleep, and her exquisite features all stained with tears; and as I unloosed my hair before the glass and noticed my poor pale face, insignificant and unattractive, I was consoled for being so ugly by the thought that beauty did not always bring happiness in its train, and that my sister Alice, lying there a picture of perfect loveliness, was less to be envied than "poor plain Susan."

[Concluded next week.]

[For the Gazette.]

FRANCIS P. BLAIR, Senior.

BLAIR.—On the 18th inst., at Silver Springs, Montgomery Co., Maryland, in the eighty-sixth year of his age, FRANCIS PRESTON BLAIR.

It is only among us old veterans, who in these degenerate political days find more comfort in the past than promise in the present, that a notice like this is apt to call forth more than a passing comment. Time is running away with us so rapidly that the occurrences of fifty years ago seem as but the incidents of yesterday, and it is but occasionally that an accidental paragraph in the current press will recall the men and times of another generation. With Frank P. Blair has departed almost the last of that brilliant galaxy of journalists who rendered famous the political press of nearly a half century ago. The power and influence that they wielded was scarcely less than that of the men whom they hoisted into office through the columns of their burning sheets, and "hurried on to fame."

Blair was a Virginian, born about 1791, in Washington Co., but was emigrated across the Blue Ridge into Kentucky; educated at Transylvania University and fitted for the law, but was hardly graduated before he embarked on the sea of politics, in advocacy of the claims of Clay for the Presidency. This was in 1824, and the aforesaid sea was enveloped in the folds of exceedingly threatening clouds. There being no choice by the people, the election went into the House, when Clay threw away his only promising ambition and elected John Quincy Adams in order to gratify his hatred for Jackson. But "Old Hickory," though repulsed, was not defeated, and four years later he waltzed into the White House, despite all the forces against him. Blair was still a Whig, supporting the fortunes of Clay throughout the campaign, and doing effective service with voice and pen. When Jackson fell out with Calhoun in 1829, through the rejection of Mr. Van Buren, by the Senate, for the English mission, and the nullification movement under the lead of Calhoun was developed in South Carolina, Mr. Blair published a strong article against it in a Kentucky newspaper, which especially attracted the attention of the President. The organ of Gen. Jackson was then the United States *Telegraph*, published in Washington by Duff Green, a devoted friend and henchman of Calhoun. This of course caused the *Telegraph* to be no longer the organ of the administration, and with the loss of the public printing it lingered a few months and expired. Gen. Jackson then conceived the plan of the *Globe*, and looking about for an editor bethought himself of the author of the Kentucky article, and Blair was invited to Washington.

The journal was commenced in November, 1830, and inaugurated a Democratic aggressive warfare which continued for more than a quarter of a century. It was of the scalding, scathing, uproarious sort, which spared neither friend nor foe, and pounded obedience with doctrine into the heads of the party. Acrimony and personal vituperation marked its course, as it did that of its associates of either party throughout the land. Yet national and party issues and questions were discussed with logical and argumentative power, and the journals of the day will bear no unfavorable comparison with the erratic press of the period. The leading Whig journalists were Gales and Seaton, of the *National Intelligencer*; Chandler, of the Philadelphia *Gazette*, Monroe of the Baltimore *Patriot*, Geo. D. Prentice of the Louisville *Journal*, and Isaac Hill, of the New Hampshire *Patriot*. Of the Democrats, the most famous were Duff Green, Blair, Harker of the Baltimore *Republican*, James Watson Webb and Major Noah, of the New York *Enquirer*; Charles G. Greene, of the Boston *Post*; Ritchie, of the Richmond *Enquirer*, and others of lesser note. It may well be said that there were giants in those days in the journalistic arena, as well as in the halls of Congress. Of those I have mentioned I think the death of Mr. Blair leaves Gen. Webb the only survivor.

During the successive administrations of Van Buren, Harrison and Tyler, the *Globe* was the official organ, and few followers of the party in any section of the land were not its constant subscribers and readers. There is no journal of the present day wielding the influence once exercised by the *Globe*, nor is there a more consummate political manipulator than was its editor. Beginning as a member of the famous "Kitchen Cabinet," he was for more than thirty years one of the most important political influences of Washington. In 1845 President Polk, to reconcile certain inharmonious elements in the party, placed the *Globe* in other hands, offering the Spanish mission to Mr. Blair, but it was declined, and the veteran journalist retired to his magnificent country seat at Silver Spring, from whence he was a constant adviser and counsellor of every administration from Polk to Buchanan. He left the Democracy in 1848, but was always called to its councils, and great weight was given to his opinions.

He gave a nominal support to the Republican party after the Missouri Compromise, and assisted in its organization. He had two sons who have reached a prominence in political life. Montgomery, the elder, who was educated at West Point, and bled in the Seminole war, was a Whig under Harrison and Tyler, a Democrat under Polk and Pierce, and scenting the success of the Republicans while holding office under Buchanan, managed to trim in time, and was rewarded by Mr. Lincoln with the Postmaster Generalship. True to his instincts, he is now shouting for "Tilden and Reform." Frank P. junior entered the army as a private in 1845, and served during the Mexican war. Settling in Missouri, he was a member of the Legislature as a Democrat, and was sent to Congress as a Republican, in 1856, and twice returned. He served with gallantry during the rebellion, and commanded the 19th corps on "the march through Georgia." He got back into the Democratic fold in 1868, and was made a tail to the Seymour kite; served in the Senate, from Missouri, from 1870 to 1873, and died at St. Louis in July, 1875.

The family has been in many respects a remarkable one, and as will be observed, compares favorably with the Adams's, both in the dexterity with which it has managed to get into the right party at the right time, and the firm grasp it has retained upon the public crib. It needs only to be added that the old original Blair, father and grandfather of the above, was for fifteen years Attorney General of Kentucky, to complete the comparison.

VETERAN.

Oct. 20, 1876.

ELECTORAL VOTES.

The accompanying table of electoral votes will be found useful at the present juncture:

Alabama,	10	Missouri,	15
Arkansas,	6	Nevada,	3
California,	6	New Jersey,	9
Connecticut,	6	New York,	35
Delaware,	3	North Carolina,	10
Georgia,	11	Oregon,	3
Indiana,	15	Tennessee,	12
Kentucky,	12	Texas,	8
Louisiana,	8	Virginia,	11
Maryland,	8	West Virginia,	5
Mississippi,	8		
Florida,	4	New Hampshire,	5
Illinois,	21	Ohio,	22
Iowa,	11	Pennsylvania,	29
Kansas,	5	Rhode Island,	4
Maine,	7	South Carolina,	6
Massachusetts,	13	Vermont,	5
Michigan,	11	Wisconsin,	10
Minnesota,	5	Colorado,	3
Nebraska,	3		
Total,			369
Necessary to elect,			185

The Democrats expect to carry the *twenty-one* States first named, giving 204 votes, making a majority of *nineteen*.

The Republicans expect to carry the last *nineteen* States, together with New York, (200 votes in all) making a majority of 15 at least. According to the calculations of either party, great importance attaches to the vote of the State of New York. Supposing all the States to vote as they did at the last election, the Democratic candidates would be elected. If the Republicans carry Indiana (15 votes) and New York, (35 votes) with the other States conceded to them, they will have 215 electoral votes, being a clear majority of 30 votes. The recent elections in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia appear to be satisfactory to all parties.

The Democrats say that Indiana, Ohio West Virginia, in every Presidential election heretofore, have cast their votes for the Republican party; twice for Lincoln, twice for Grant, and Ohio once for Fremont besides. Now Indiana and West Virginia have in their *State* elections gone the other way, but the Republicans hope to see them back, as usual, in November.

WHAT THE GIRL DID.

We recently mentioned the remarkable fact that an Illinois girl had sheared thirteen sheep in two hours. The sequel of the story is related by the Chicago *Journal* as follows:

"What do you think of the girl?" inquired our representative of the farmer who owns the sheep that were operated upon.

"Think!" echoed the old fellow, as he pointed to a pen of fine wool sheep. "Jest you look at them sheep, will ye, stranger—not an ear or a tail left t' the whole crowd, an' then ask me what I think of that 'ere gal, if yer can!"

The reporter viewed with wonder the mutilated flock of mutton and agreed with the old farmer that sheep-pens were not exactly the place for the exercise of women's rights.

An enthusiastic choir-master in England who adopted "Hold the Fort" as a processional, was dismissed by the rector, who considered it a personal reflection for the chorister to burst forth with:

See the mighty host advance,
Satan leading on.

With all thy gettings, get wisdom.

Whittlings.

— There is a lady in Jefferson county, Miss., who is 22 years old and weighs 416 pounds.

— "Banging" the hair has been fashionable. Banging the door to keep out the 'air is the style now.

— The Cunard steamer Russia, at New York from Europe, has on board $750,000 in gold coin, making a total thus far received of $1,650,000 last week of which $900,000 has gone into the United States Treasury.

— An Arizona newspaper speaks of wild peaches nine inches in circumference. It of course referred to wild horses nineteen feet in circumference, but the compositor changed the wording.

— Thomas Kavanagh, of St. Paul, Minn., who has just returned from the Black Hills, says an old man named Braddock sold a claim for $150 to Wheeler Brothers, who took out $16,000 worth of gold, and then sold the claim for $50,000.

— The inscription "Sold to the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art" is exasperatingly frequent on "just the things you would have liked" at the Centennial Exhibition, and one disgusted individual, after being disappointed in this manner several times, marched wearily up to one of the Tufts soda fountains and said to the astonished attendant,—"If your Soda is not all sold to the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art I should like a glass.

— The grapes just brought from California by the Allegretti Refrigerator Company are not only of extraordinary perfection as fruit, superior, in fact, to any grapes from the Pacific coast ever before seen here, but they come in most admirable condition.

— There is nothing dispels the dreams of youth and shatters the ambitious hopes of the noble boy like having a young lady remark in his hearing that he would make, with study, a good hat rack.—[New Orleans Bulletin.

— An Australian has taught a canary bird to sing "Home, Sweet Home," by suspending it before a looking glass near a music-box which performed that melody. Supposing the bird in the glass was making the music, the bird finally caught the notes, and now warbles the whole tune.

— The war on married female teachers in New York continues, but nothing is said about the married male teachers. Sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander, in a free country, says an Ohio editor.

— An agent representing several companies of English capitalists, has written to the Tennessee Bureau of Agriculture, Statistics and Mines, asking whether or not there are 300,000 acres of coal lands in the State for sale, and if so, to inform him at once, that his principals can purchase.

— The Fat Contributor can't understand how a man will struggle two hours to climb a greased pole at a county fair, when his health is too poor to permit him to split any wood at home.

— Anna Schurz, of New Utrecht, L. I., brought an action against Fred Thurnet, a farmer, to recover $1000 damages for assault and battery. The jury gave her a verdict of six cents.

— The Races of Mankind,—Horse races, boat races, foot races, scrub races, mill races, and other races.

— The commission of military engineers appointed to examine the foundation to the Washington Monument, preparatory to its completion, have met and organized; they decided to invite proposals for boring into the soil on either side of the structure to the depth of 100 feet in order to ascertain the nature of the ground. The commission will not be ready to report until December.

— A YOUNGSTER, while perusing a chapter of Genesis, turning to his father, inquired if the people in those days used to do sums on the ground. It was discovered that he had been reading the passage, "And the sons of men multiplied upon the face of the earth."

— Shipwrecks are numerous, and many of them attended with much loss of life.

— Professor Lowell has accepted the Republican nomination for Presidential Elector in the 8th district.

— A Minnesota girl has been serving as a brakeman on a railway. Many girls serve as breakmen on the railway of life.

— Our public lands yet to be surveyed are 1,132,665,244 acres,—a pretty expensive domain to be divided between future cities and towns and villages, woods and forests and parks, roads and railways and commons, farms and gardens and orchards.

— It has been decided by the Supreme Court of Indiana, that, to make a promise of marriage binding for more than a twelvemonth, it must be given in writing. This would'nt be a bad subject for a caricature. Araminta and Alonzo exchanging autographs in the shape of promises of so much heart to be paid eighteen months after date, because Alonzo expects an appointment as town constable at the expiration of a year and a half, and Araminta to soften the will of an obdurate uncle.

— The proportion of worthless national bills in circulation is very small when we take into consideration the volume of national-bank circulation. Under the old State system there was a far greater amount of counterfeiting, and as for alterations a bank paying teller of very large experience informs us he has never yet fallen in with a single altered national bank note.

— At an auction in Thomaston, Ct., 700 bushels of potatoes were sold for $18, about 2½ cents per bushel.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

JOHN P. DAILEY, BUSINESS AGENT.

☞ FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY. ☜

☞ READING NOTICES INSERTED AT TEN CENTS A LINE.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1876.

BUNKER HILL AND CAINHOY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WHAT IS MEANT BY REFORM IN SOUTH CAROLINA—WADE HAMPTON PROPOSES AND DON CAMERON DISPOSES—THE PROSPECT FOR NEXT TUESDAY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24th, 1876.—On the 17th of June, 1775, the men of Massachusetts, through deeds of valor that have made them ever memorable, opened this ball of insurrection that led to American independence. An hundred years later, on the same day and field, they displayed a magnanimity no less sublime than the fury of their fathers was heroic. By the one act they fanned to flame the embers of resistance to tyranny, that united the colonies in a band of brotherhood; by the other, they hoped to quench the embers of hatred the horrors of a fratricidal war had kindled. They have had reason to glory in the results of the one; they will have cause to regret the error of judgment which impelled the other. Massachusetts, through an unremitting course of loyalty, patriotism and order, has compelled the admiration of the country, and earned for herself prosperity and honor. South Carolina, through a perseverance in mutiny, discord and domestic violence, for more than fifty years, has held a status little less than disgraceful. The fagots of revolt, in the guise of nullification in '32, were smothered by Jackson but to burst forth in the flames of secession in '61; smouldered, but not extinguished by the conquering hosts of order and of union, they burst forth at provocation so slight that they wonder themselves at the extent of their audacity. If comparisons are odious they are no less beneficial, and one can but marvel whether the much abused Puritan stock of New England is not purer and better than the much lauded chivalry of the Carolinas.—If the one burned Quakers and punished schism in the seventeenth century, the other hung school teachers and assassinated northern men in the first, and shoots negroes and burns the dwellings of freedmen in the last half of the nineteenth. The persecution of the Huguenots inaugurated their experiment at home rule; the oppression of education and loyalty has continued and will end it.

WADE HAMPTON.

The Calhouns and McDuffies and Butlers and Haynes' of one era have given place to the Hamptons and Rhetts and Butlers of another; a decline of ability at the expense of an augmentation of venom and vindictiveness. At the head of the present insurrection—for it is little less—behold one of the worst elements that entered into the conception and formation of the rebellion—Wade Hampton. Father, a spleeny, overfed and inflated cavalier of the mock-heroic type, whose greatest pride and boast was to be known as the largest owner and the harshest master of slaves south of the line; grandfather, an officer of Marion's "Swamp-angels," the owner of 5,000 slaves, and a Brigadier in the Regular army just long enough to lose us the St. Lawrence campaign in November, 1831, when through insubordination he refused to join Wilkinson in the move on Montreal, necessitating its abandonment and his own disgrace. The "last of the Hamptons," was known prior to the war as the most cruel master and the largest slave owner in the state—his plantations also extending through Georgia and Mississippi—the most reckless gambler and debauche, and a horse racer of repute. It was at his mansion near Columbia that the secession ordinance of '61 was drafted, and long before the flag of Sumpter was fired upon he had raised and organized the "Hampton Legion," among whose officers was M. C. Butler, the "hero" of Hamburg. "*As we cannot afford to feed prisoners, don't take them,*" was a standing order of the Legion, and that it was faithfully carried out, is a matter of history. When Sherman's army entered Columbia, Hampton was there in command of the rebel forces, and on retiring set fire to the city, reducing it to ashes and destroying some ten thousand bales of cotton—a claim for the payment of which has been drafted and is in the hands of a prominent member of Congress. In 1870—1 he was a leader secretly, and an abettor openly, of the Ku-Klux conspiracies in South Carolina, and when these assassins were put upon their trial before the U. S. Court at Columbia, Wade Hampton came North and retained Reverdy Johnson for their defence. The latter attended the Court and listened to the evidence, when, convinced of the guilt of the conspirators, and disgusted at the company in which he found himself, he returned Hampton the fees he had given him and returned to Baltimore. In a speech of the present campaign, he says, "I yield to none in devotion to that "Lost Cause" for which we fought *and which, if suppressed, can be never abandoned.* Never shall I admit that the cause itself failed, or that the principles which gave it life were wrong." This, be it remembered, is one of the men with whom Mr. Charles Francis Adams is "proud to be associated in the glorious cause of Reform." John Morrissey, Billy McMullen, M. C. Butler, Wade Hampton, Sam. J. Tilden, Beauregard, Forrest of Fort Pillow, Thomas A. Hendricks, Charles Francis Adams, and Sam Bowles! Onward the hosts of reform press to victory! Close up the ranks, gentlemen; the eyes of christendom—including the Hampton Legion—are upon you.

DON CAMERON.

It is a piece of poetic justice that Don Cameron should be an unconscious instrument in the defeat of Hampton's plans. At the first battle of Bull Run, the latter, while leading his Legion, found himself at one time during the heat of the fight engaging the 79th New York, (Highlanders,) whose Colonel was a brother of Hon. Simon Cameron and an uncle of the present Secretary of War. The confusion of the moment and the hurry of the forces brought the two in close vicinity; calling for a musket, Hampton placed it to his shoulder, and with the muzzle almost at Colonel Cameron's breast, deliberately shot him dead. Don Cameron, though scarcely forty-two years of age, has developed a surprising force of character in late emergencies, and with all the severity of his father, he adds superior education to no less administrative ability. Few men would have seen the occasion and so happily embraced the opportunity, as to confound the late Democratic House and cause its buncombe resolutions to return as a boomerang upon their authors, and redound the same to the advantage of his own party. Partizans may cry "smartness" and "strained overreaching," but smartness and shrewdnesss, when joined to ability, rises to the height of genius. There were Popes and Hookers and McClellans in profusion, but there was but one Grant; there were Campbell's and Shelley's and Southey's in abundance, yet but one Shakspeare. The influence of Simon Cameron in Pennsylvania is a remarkable one; it unites the party under the firmest discipline and renders it adaptable at any moment for victory; it is a voluntary one and the head of all factions. When the Democrats had a momentary majority in the State Legislature, they passed by such recognized honesty and ability as could have been found in Jerry Black or Buckalew, and sent Wallace, a corruptionist, a petty wire-puller, and a pot-house politician, to the Senate. Pennsylvania was disgusted, and at the next election it returned Gov. Hartranft by a majority that surprised itself. It was the difference between organization and discord, between patriotism and corruption. Senator Cameron represents the Republicans of Pennsylvania; Senator Wallace has not even the credit of representing the Democracy.

THE SITUATION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Giving the Democrats a full vote, we have a majority of 30,000 in South Carolina, beyond question. There is an organization among the negroes for the purpose of voting as their every instinct suggests—nothing more. It is the height of absurdity to tell a man in the full possession of his faculties, that the negro, unbiased, unprejudiced and unawed, is willing of his own free will to vote for the men who held the whip over his back before the war, sold his wife and children, and rendered his bond-life a hell and a misery. Speakers who repeat such unmitigated falsehoods are doing it in the full knowledge of its cant and hypocrisy; listeners who swallow it display a gullibility that is preposterous. Does Mr. Adams, while he hugs Wade Hampton to his heart, and gushes over his shirt-bosom, believe that Hampton is right and he, Mr. Adams, been wrong all his life? Does he not know that South Carolina is living today under the institution of slavery to every intent and purpose? On the 17th of June, 1875, Gov. Chamberlain, of South Carolina, was the guest of Massachusetts, and her thousands of honest men excelled each other in doing him honor. "The people of South Carolina," said he, "have honored Massachusetts in honoring me," and the Charleston Light Infantry confirmed it with the old time "rebel yell."—Two weeks ago Gov. Chamberlain attempted to speak in a northern county of his state, when M. W. Gary, one of the "Centennial gushers," denounced him as a "bald-headed thief," "the white-livered son of a Massachusetts school-marm;" the mob of Southern chivalry brandished their revolvers, and at a "charge bayonets" drove him and his listeners from the ground. Mackey, of Charleston, who accompanied Gov. Chamberlain to Boston, and was a frequent speaker at the festivities, accosted him in the street the other day, and after pointedly insulting him, called him a "pusillanimous Yankee," and a radical carpet-bagger from Boston." Has Gov. Chamberlain changed since June, 1875? Or rather have Messrs. Mackey and Gary and the Centennial gushers, been false to their protestations? Changed! not at all.—Their sentiments are the same now as then, or then as now, and their entertainers, with all the history of '32 and '61 before them, were as thoroughly gulled at Bunker Hill as Mr. Tilden and Wade Hampton are attempting to gull them in '76. Wherever the republicans have attempted to hold meetings in South Carolina, their gatherings have been broken up by armed men parading as "Rifle clubs." At Hamburg and Cainhoy the blacks have been shot down like sheep, for no other offence than attending a Republican meeting. Gov. Chamberlain had, under the law, but one course to pursue. He ordered the disbandment of the "rifle-clubs;" it was refused. To order the militia of the State to disperse them, would precipitate the conflict which should be avoided, as the militia of the State is almost entirely composed of colored men. He accordingly called upon the government for aid, under the Constitution. The President responds with a Proclamation, directing the disbandment of the "rifle-clubs," and troops are ordered to South Carolina to enforce it, if necessary. This hot-bed of sedition and violence will be smothered for the present, no doubt; how soon it will break out again, is only a question of time.

THE PROSPECT.

There is little doubt here of the result of the campaign. Reports from every quarter are enthusiastic and cheering, and the effect of the October elections has been to call forth renewed efforts to effect not only a rout, but a crushing defeat. There is prospect of carrying as many states in the South, as there is probability of losing in the North. The utmost efforts of both parties have been transferred to New York, and in that state the virtual conflict will be fought. But the Tammany Ring have no longer the power to withhold the returns until it is known how many are wanted to offset the Republican majority in the State, and Tweed will be home in time to condole with Mr. Tilden and Mr. Adams over the defeat of democratic "Reform."

CARLOS.

Our new Dress.

We are greatly indebted to our estimable friends of the well known type foundry of Messrs. Phelps, Dalton & Co., of Boston, and especially to the taste of Mr. Phinney, of that house—also to our friends of the Boston Type Foundry, Messrs. John K. Rogers & Co., for the neat appearance of the Gazette this week. To our friends who have aided us in the preparation of so excellent an array of good reading, we would express our warmest thanks, and to our readers we can only say that we shall do all in our power to make the GAZETTE as good a local paper as can be found in the vicinity.

AN illustrated caricatural campaign document has been forwarded to us by Mr. Charles T. Torrey, of Washington. It abounds in sharp hits at the prominent men and measures of the day.

HEADQUARTERS REYNOLDS POST,
DEP'T. OF MASS., G. A. R.
Weymouth, Oct. 23d, 1876.

The next regular meeting of Post 58 will be held Tuesday evening, Oct. 31, at 7½ o'clock.

Fletcher Webster Post 13, of Brockton, will visit Post 58 on the evening of Wednesday, Nov. 1st, and the comrades of this Post are requested to attend the meeting on Tuesday evening, and make arrangements to give the Brockton boys a rousing welcome.

C. W. HASTINGS, Adjutant.

TOWN AND VICINITY.

Fire District Meeting.

At a meeting of the Weymouth Fire District, last Monday evening, held in Amazon Hall, it was voted to dismiss the suit against J. Binney, on account of uncollected taxes.

On the article of the warrant referring to procuring hooks and ladders and carriage, and also building a house for the same, the vote was a decided nay.

A pleasant Surprise.

The Hayes and Wheeler, Buckeye Battalion, No. 1 of Weymouth were the recipients of a handsome Banner from Mrs. Augustus A. Linton, on Friday the 20th. The Battalion presented a fine appearance in their new Uniform, as they drew up in line in front of the house, Mrs. Linton appeared bearing the Banner, unfurling it and making a few remarks presented it to Major Pierce. Major Pierce in behalf of the Battalion, thanked the giver and introduced Mr. Armington, who made some remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Three cheers were then given for the Banner, three more for the donor. The Battalion then marched down Front St., to the Square, up the Turnpike to their headquarters.

Being a passer on the street the sight was a very pleasing one, and I learned the gift was a surprise to the Battalion.

Little acts like this on our public streets are worthy of notice.

SUBCRIBER.

Religious Notices.

Next Sunday at the Congregational church East Weymouth, Rev. J. A. Cruzan will preach in the morning "A Sermon to Parents;" and in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock on "The Boy Charley."

New Turnout.

Mr. J. E. Johnson, grocer at Weymouth Landing, came out with a new and handsome wagon last Saturday. The wagon was constructed by Mr. Geo. F. Curtis.

Centennial Visitors.

Among the visitors to the Exposition this week, we find the names of Miss Jane Clapp, Messrs. W. H. Clapp, Joshua Phillips, John Phillips, Elbridge Hunt, Frank Mason, Henry Tilden, Ashford Baker, and Wm. Baker and wife.

Lost.

Dr. Greeley, of South Weymouth, while at the Landing last week, lost a small satchel containing surgical instruments, bills, &c., and has been unable, as yet, to find any traces of the missing property.

Musical.

G. W. Richardson, son of our old printer companion, the artistic printer at 256 Washington St., Boston, has commenced the publication of new and choice music at surprisingly low prices. See his advertisement in the GAZETTE.

Naturalization.

A large number of residents of foreign descent, in Weymouth have been taking out naturalization papers the past week, in anticipation of the approaching election.

Runaway Accident.

Three young men named John Dolan, Charles Fisher, and Willie Pratt, belonging in East Braintree, were passing through Washington Square this afternoon, in an express wagon of L. W. Hobart, & Co., when they collided with another team. The horse ran throwing them out, and Dolan had a leg broken, and Fisher was badly bruised. The sufferers were conveyed to their homes in Baker's express team and J. Wilkin's carriage. The horse ran up Front St., where he was stopped by Mr. James Long.

Banner Presentation.

The members of the Buckeye Battalion met at their headquarters, on Friday evening, for the purpose of distributing the second order of uniforms among the new recruits and completing the arrangements for attending the grand demonstration at Hingham on the following evening. The leading feature of the evening, however, was the presentation of a beautiful banner to the battalion, by the ladies. After the business was finished the battallion formed on Broad Street, and marched, via Washington, Hunt and Front streets, to the head of Franklin Street, where a halt was made to receive the banner. A large crowd had assembled to witness the ceremony. Mrs. Linton presented the banner with an appropriate speech, in behalf of the ladies, which was responded to by a member of the Major's staff. Three hearty cheers, each, were then given for the banner and the donors, when the battalion continued their march through some of the principal streets. It was the universal verdict that the battalion marched finely and presented an excellent appearance in their new uniforms. A word should be spoken for the drum corps. Their new uniforms are very becoming, and one cannot help keeping step to their music.

Political.

The Republicans of Weymouth Landing raise two flags tomorrow evening, with a grand parade.

A Tilden and Hendricks flag was raised at South Braintree last Tuesday, but no formal observances were made. It projects from the Union Store.

An attempt was made to form a Hayes and Wheeler Club, on Tuesday evening, in Randolph, but the idea was given up on account of the small attendance.

Grand Ball.

Division 9, Ancient Order of Hibernians, of East Weymouth, gave their first grand ball at the Town House, last Friday evening, a large company being present. 125 couple were represented in the grand march, and under the management of an efficient committee, the affair was one of the greatest successes of the season. The whole number of dancing tickets sold was 178, at $1,00; 200 spectators tickets, at 50 cents; and 125 couple sat down to supper. Music was furnished by Norton's full band of Boston. The arrangements of the ball were under the direction of the following committee:—John Reidy, Daniel B. Noonan, Daniel Reidy, Thomas Conathan, Edward F. Cullen, Edward J. Fennell, Eugene M. Moran, Edward Frahan, Daniel Hurley, James Welch, Patrick Dailey, James F. Moran. Floor Director, James F. Moran. Aids, M. Reidy, R. F. McGuire, T. Conathan, James Welch, D. Hurley, W. H. Looney, D. B. Noonan, E. J. Fennell, E. M. Moran, E. F. Cullen, P. Dailey, D. Reidy.

Accident.

Mr. Minot Newton of East Braintree, lost on Sunday night a very valuable Jersey cow. The animal had been sick a few days with some unknown disorder, and was found dead on Monday morning. The cow was raised by Mr. Newton, and had become a perfect pet, which makes the loss peculiarly sensitive to him.

New Stable.

Mr. Alpheus Bates is employing the carpenters in the construction of a new and convenient stable on his premises, Middle street.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

An Elegant Residence.

The new dwelling erected the past summer by Mr. Edw. Rosenfeld, on Pleasant street, has attracted so much attention from visitors to the town, by reason of the beauty of its exterior, that we venture to give the public a peep at the interior finish and furnishings of this model mansion, which does great credit to the architect, Samuel D. Kelley, Esq., of 52 Devonshire street, Boston—a young man of fine taste and great ability in his profession.

Commencing at the foundations, we find a substantial and well finished granite wall, constructed by Mr. Bradford Gay, of So. Weymouth, and surmounted with nice undepinning furnished by Mr. Isaac Loud, of East Milton. These walls enclose a spacious basement, the floor of which is laid in cement three inches thick, and in this area are located the furnace, which heats every apartment and hall in the dwelling; the gas apparatus of the Springfield Gas Co., with a pressure of 571 lbs.; the waste pipes, which communicate with the cellar of the stable, and are securely trapped; the coal bins, vegetable cellar, and other appendages of household comfort and convenience—all constructed in a thorough manner, and of the best material adapted to their different purposes.

Having lingered in the basement for a critical examination of these features of modern inventive genius, we hasten to the pleasant apartments above, and ascending the stairs to the first floor, are ushered into the kitchen and wash-room, the latter containing a boiler enclosed in brick walls, stone tubs with patent stone washboards, hot and cold water fixtures, water closet, &c. The kitchen is a wonderfully neat and conveniently arranged apartment, finished in hard wood, and furnished with a patent refrigerator built into the wall, in size 7 ft. by 3½ ft.; a sink, with force pump and double acting cock, which furnishes water from well or cistern, as may be desired; a Good News range, the hot air water boiler of 40 gallons capacity connecting with the range, and supplying the house with full measure of hot water for the lavatories. A speaking tube transmits messages from the kitchen to the bed chambers, and leading from the kitchen is a commodious pantry provided with all the requisite appurtenances.

Satisfied with this inspection of the culinary department, we proceed through a side hall, fitted with marble wash bowls and other conveniences, to the

DINING ROOM,

a finely adorned apartment, finished in ash, with black walnut trimmings, and having a bay window with a beautiful western view, and increasing the dimensions of the room to 13x19 feet in size. Two china closets emerge from the dining room, fitted with glass sliding shutters inside of the massive hard wood doors opening into the room—affording a perfect protection from the intrusion of dust into this sanctum sanctorum of the feminine head of the household. An elegant black walnut sideboard occupies a niche of the dining room, the furnishings of this brilliant appendage, as well as those of the handsome mantel and chimney piece on the opposite side of the room, being of Knoxville (Tennessee) marble, from the establishment of Bowker, Torrey & Co., of Boston. The ceiling and walls are decorated in a highly artistic manner with fruit and game pieces, in oil colors, the center and corner pieces being finished in a harmonious blending of blue, pink and gold.

THE SITTING ROOM.

Leaving the dining room we pass through a side hall, from which opens the west entrance, and find in addition to the usual lavatory conveniences, coat closets, hat rack, &c., for the convenience of pater familias and his visitors. Then comes the sitting room, finished in black walnut, with mantel and chimney pieces of fine white Italian marble, the grate being fitted with nickel plated bars. Thick Brussels carpets and elegant antique furniture, in crimson plush, with draperies to match; chandelier of cut glass, throwing a brilliant light on the highly ornamented ceiling, and the cosy recess of the bay window, where one can obtain a view of the passers by, make up a tout ensemble which cannot fail to please every lover of the beautiful.

THE MAIN HALL,

from which opens the room just described, is 40 feet in length, extending from front to rear of the main house, and furnishing access to the suites of rooms on each side of the hall. The massive outer doors are complemented with inner doors glazed with French plate glass, on which is inscribed the family initial, and the ceiling is decorated in oil colors, the floor being covered with handsome Brussels carpeting. The various conveniences for arranging the toilet are found in the spacious area of the hall, and the elegant plate mirrors, appurtenances for lighting and heating, etc., make it peculiarly attractive.

THE PARLOR AND LIBRARY

are in an incomplete condition, but when finished will add greatly to the beauty of the interior.

THE MAIN STAIRWAY

has an elaborate and substantial black walnut rail, which assists the visitor in mounting the twenty-one broad stairs which lead to the chambers above.

THE CHAMBERS

are in suites corresponding with the rooms below, and are fitted and furnished in excellent taste, the draperies, furniture and carpets presenting a harmony of colors very conducive to drowsiness. All the modern conveniences for toilette purposes are found in these sleeping apartments, with abundant closet room and other adjuncts of this important department of home life. A

SEWING ROOM

pleasantly overlooks the street in front, and its appurtenances for facilitating the labors of the seamstress are very apropos to its designated use.

THE ATTIC

is a large, unfinished room, in which is located a water tank of 500 gallons capacity, receiving water from the roof, or in the event of a long drought the force pump can be brought in play to fill this reservoir.

THE STABLE.

Having made a record of the various appliances for human convenience and comfort in this elegant dwelling, it would be uncourteous to that "noble animal, the horse," to neglect the specialties of his abode, which comprise a handsome stable, 24x30, the interior walls and ceiling being tightly sheathed, making it, with the addition of double floors, a very comfortable lodging for the brute creation. The lower floor is divided into carriage room, harness room, and a large area for stalls, the animals being fed from patent iron hay racks and feeders, and a supply of pure water is obtained from the cistern in the yard, while the cellar under the entire area of the stable is well adapted to its purposes.

The entire work of buildings proves the capacity of the carpenters, Messrs. Hobart & Marlow, to do "a good job."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Mrs. Benj. Cushing is erecting a two-story dwelling upon the site of the one so recently burned on Main St.

The Pulpit.

Rev. Bernard O. Paine, formerly of the Pacific Church, New Bedford, and who has been supplying the pulpit at Foxboro' for a season, preached last Sabbath at the Union church South Weymouth. Rev. Jacob L. Pratt, author of "Evening Rest," Branches of Palm, &c., was present at the 2nd Con'l church, with his bride, and occupied the pulpit in the afternoon.

Meeting.

The Directors of the Weymouth Agri'l Society hold their first meeting Friday evening the 27th inst., at the residence of Oran White, Esq.

Musical.

The Stoughton Musical Society hold their rehearsal at the Town Hall, Holbrook, Friday, the 27th inst.

Temperance.

The Reform Club are feeling a little discouraged by the smallness of the audience last Wednesday evening. The addresses given were very good, and in view of the want which the society has for money to pay the bills incurred, it is a little wonderful how many the small admission fee keeps away—judging by the size of the audiences when the entertainments were free. We hope the people will come out better next time.

C. E. N.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Political.

The enthusiasm here in politics does not seem to manifest itself as it has done in some other parts of the town. We have not had as yet any political speech-making or flag raisings. Both parties seem to look on with considerable interest in the campaign going on at the Landing, and in the neighboring towns; but do not themselves put forth much effort to have a grand rally or flag-raising. Nevertheless we do not want the citizens of the other parts of the town to think that we are entirely lifeless in the campaign. The Democratic Town Committee have issued a circular, inviting all the voters of this ward who favor the election of Tilden and Hendricks, to meet at Hibernian Hall on Saturday evening, for the purpose of forming a Tilden and Hendricks Club, and to make arrangements for a rousing Democratic rally in this part of the town.

As a counterpart to this movement, the Republicans have also issued a circular calling on the supporters of their principles to meet at Loud's Hall on the same evening, to form a Hayes and Wheeler Club, which may, perhaps, surpass the other clubs in town in membership. We hope that by another week that both parties will be showing a greater interest, and will be working hard for their respective candidates.

Prohibitory Rally.

The Prohibitory rally at the Town Hall, last Wednesday evening, was a very forcible demonstration that the temperance people are fully aware of the importance attached to the Gubernatorial election. The procession, headed by the Weymouth Band, left Jackson Square at 7.15 P. M., passing through Broad street to Middle. On their way to the Town Hall the illuminations were splendid and numerous. First came the store of E. G. Bates, then the residences of Z. L. Bicknell, C. Washburn, Mrs. Jas. Lowell, Mrs. Dyer, M. T. Baker, M. C. Dizer (whose elegant residence was completely covered with Chinese lanterns), W. D. Farren, B. F. Shaw (where there were red fire, Roman candles and various other fireworks), Mrs. C. Bates, Edwin Clapp and N. W. Bates. Stopping at Shaw's Corner a few moments, a Hayes and Wheeler flag was thrown to the breeze, and the procession then proceeded to the Town House, where, after being entertained for a few moments with music by the Band, Rev. S. L. Gracey opened the meeting with some very appropriate remarks, and said that he had the honor of introducing Rev. C. M. Winchester, of Brockton, who presented his views in a very striking manner. During his remarks he said that there were many in the audience who could remember the time when they had said that they hoped to see slavery abolished, and they did see it. So it was with the liquor traffic. He said that the time was to come when we should see the use of liquors abolished. The meeting was next addressed by Orrin T. Gray, of Hyde Park, the Prohibitory candidate for Attorney General of this State, who said that he was going to address them as a Republican, because he believed in the principles upon which the Republican party is founded. He said, during his remarks, that a vote for John I. Baker was not a vote against the Republican party; that John I. Baker was a Republican who believed in prohibition to the very core; and that inserting the name of John I. Baker in the place of H. H. Rice, and voting the rest of the Republican State ticket, was voting a square Republican ticket. In illustration of which he said that Gen. Butler was the regular nominee of the party in the 7th District, for Congress, but there were many who disliked Gen. Butler for various reasons, and wished to cast their vote for a different man; so they met and independently nominated Mr. Hoar as their candidate. By so doing they will cast their votes for the Republican party; so shall we by casting our votes for John I. Baker. The meeting closed with music from the band; good order prevailed throughout the whole meeting.

Fair.

The ladies connected with the Congregational Church will hold a Fair on the 8th and 9th of November. Mrs. B. S. Lovell is President of the Social Circle, under whose direction the Fair is to be given, and with her usual zeal and the assistance of her associates the proposed Fair will no doubt be a success.

—Mr. Geo. Tirrell has moved his Photograph building to a piece of land adjoining his father's estate, nearly opposite Dizer's shoe manufactory.

—Mr. David Tucker, who has been absent some three or four months in Europe, is expected to arrive home Saturday.

—Some of our older citizens have gone to see the Centennial. Dea. Alvah Raymond, Dea. Jarius Sprague and Mr. Nathan Canterbury left on Monday for a brief stay.

OCCASIONAL.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Oct. 27, 1876.

Mr. Editor:—Delphi Council of Select Templars celebrated its eighth anniversary, Tuesday evening, Oct. 24th, Past Chief of Council W. J. Dunbar presiding. The exercises were opened at quarter past eight o'clock, by singing the doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," followed with prayer by Chaplain of Council, Waldo Turner, after which the C. of C., in an appropriate speech, welcomed the Companions and their ladies to the hall, and invited the Companions to make a few remarks suitable to the occasion, to which Comp. Geo. W. Dyer replied in a manner interesting and to the point. Comp. A. M. Raymond was called on, and responded on the piano, followed with speeches by Comps. Robert Mills and Wm. P. Rice. Miss Sarah D. French then sang the hymn, "Pull for the Shore," with chorus by the company. Sister Smith, Secretary of the W. C. T. Union, being called on by C. of C., responded in a neat speech, and was followed by Comps. Wm. T. Rice, Clarence Hunt and Waldo Turner. Comp. Geo. W. Dyer sang "Our Cause is Marching On," and Comp. Wm. H. Sharples, who has recently returned from the Centennial, then spoke of his visit to the Quaker City, and of his pleasure in once more meeting with companions and their ladies. D. G. W. Templar Comp. Jas. H. Stevens was then referred to by Comp. Mills, but retired to the banquet hall before Comp. Mills had concluded his remarks, causing much merriment by his sudden exit. The Chief then announced an intermission, and the company adjourned to the banquet hall. Rev. Bro. S. L. Gracey invoked the divine blessing, after which the company seated themselves to a sumptuous repast of stewed oysters, pastry, fruit, grapes, confectionery and ice cream, passing an hour in pleasant intercourse. The company then returned to the hall, and enjoyed a speech from Rev. Bro. S. L. Gracey, which was very interesting; Comp. A. M. Raymond again entertained the company with his artistic performance on the piano. Comp. John Nelson then made a few remarks, followed with song, "Hold the Fort," sang by Rev. Bro. Gracey in his usually interesting manner. Comp. A. Bates was called on, and responded with a song. Comp. N. Goodspeed made a few interesting remarks. Intermission was then announced, during which the company was entertained in a very interesting manner by Mrs. Wm. T. Rice and Miss Sarah D. French, both instrumentally and vocally. The companions and ladies left for their homes at 11.15 P. M., highly gratified at the manner in which they had been received and entertained. There were about 70 Companions and ladies present.

—The Weymouth Iron Company has trimmed the willows which enclose their reservoir on Commercial Street, adding greatly to the appearance of the street at that place.

—The addition to M. C. Dizer & Co's. shop was raised last Tuesday. Messrs. Farren and Vinal have the contract.

—Bicknell Brothers have commenced the remodeling of their store for the purpose of increasing their stock of dry goods.

OLIM.

REMINISCENCES.

HILL SIDE, Oct. 22d, 1876.

Editor Weymouth Gazette:—In these Centennial times may a quarter of a century-ian indulge in some reminiscences? Twenty-five years ago I knew about every person at the Landing; now I walk the streets almost a stranger. A good many years ago there was a Weymouth Debating Society, which held weekly meetings in the Engine House Hall. It consisted principally of the Treasurer (J. L. B.), Secretary (R. A. H.), Vice President (E. A. H.), President (us), and one or two others.—The Society was not much known of men—in those days there was no GAZETTE. At one of our meetings we voted to have a course of lectures, which was, I believe, the first course of its kind at Weymouth Landing. We had Gov. Geo. S. Boutwell, Hon. N. P. Banks, Rev. Ezra S. Gannett, Rev. A. L. Stone, Dr. J. V. C. Smith, Dr. O. W. Holmes, Wendell Phillips (I think), and others. We paid the lecturers from ten to fifteen dollars each and expenses, and the whole expense was about $172. The list of lecturers was a good one, and is not often improved upon in these later days. Dr. Holmes's letter, in answer to our application, is before me, and I give a copy:

"*Dear Sir:*—My terms for a lecture, when I stay over night, are these: fifteen dollars and expenses, a room with a fire in it, in a *public* house, and a mattress to sleep on—not a feather bed. As you write in your individual capacity, I tell you at once all my habitual exigences. I am afraid to sleep in a cold room, I can't sleep on a feather bed, I will not go to private houses, and I have fixed upon the sum mentioned as what it is worth to me to go away for the night to places that cannot pay more.

Yours truly,
O. W. HOLMES."

The course was successful, and at the conclusion the Treasurer reported a balance of cash on hand, after paying all expenses, of eleven dollars and twenty cents; at which the "Society" was so elated that they voted unanimously to dine at Parker's out of the funds, which they did—with the usual attendance. In connection with the Debating Society, I wish to note one remarkable fact! that is, that every member of it has been a member of the General Court (or a candidate). Such an example for the emulation of the young men of the present generation is not often brought to notice. They, too, may get up debating societies, lectures, dine at Parker's, and go to General Court—if they can.

1857.

The Webb Family, of Braintree.

CHRISTOPHER WEBB, JR., married Hannah, daughter of Benjamin Scott, of Braintree, Nov. 18, 1655. Their children were John, born 1656; Samuel, 1660; Hannah, 1665, married John Adams; Mary, 1669, married Peter Adams; Peter, 1657; Christopher, Jr., 1663; Benjamin, 1667; Joseph, 1662; Abagail, 1675.

He was Representative from Braintree to General Court; was Town Clerk from 1678 to 1690, and on the town record is the following: "Ensign Christopher Webb, sometimes keeper of this book, died May 30, 1694." His wife died Dec. 30, 1718, in her 83d year.

March 25, 1673, General Court "voted that Christopher Webb, Jr., with Josiah Chapin and Joseph Crosby as equal partners, to lay out grant of 6,000 acres from General Court to town of Braintree."

Oct. 27, 1679, the town "chose Joseph Crosby, Caleb Hobart, Christopher Webb, Jr., to prosecute their interests relating to land purchased of Josiah Sachem."

CHRISTOPHER WEBB, JR. (2) married Mary, daughter of John Bass, 1686. Their children were Hannah, 1686; Sarah, 1688, married Samuel Arnold, 1711; Christopher, 1690. He died in 1690, of small pox, and his widow married William Copeland, 1694.

JOHN WEBB (2) married Bethiah Adams, 1680; Their children were John, 1682; Hannah, 1697; John, 1687; Samuel, 1689; Abagail, 1693; Bethiah, 1691.

PETER WEBB (2). Wife, Ruth ——. Their children were Peter, 1685; Ruth, 1686; David, 1687; Christopher, 1689; Hannah, 1692; John, 1693; Joseph, 1696; Priscella, 1697; Mary, 1698.

BENJAMIN WEBB (2). Wife, Susanna ——. Their children were Jonathan, 1697, died 1789; David, 1698; Eunice, 1703, married Joseph Allen, 1725; Jerusha, 1701; Benjamin, Jr., 1695; Nathan, 1705; Timothy, 1708; Esther, 1712. He was committee to lay out common lands in Braintree, 1727.

SAMUEL WEBB (2) married Mary Adams, 1686. Their children were Rebecca, 1687; Rebecca, 1688; Samuel, 1690. His widow married Samuel Bass, 1696.

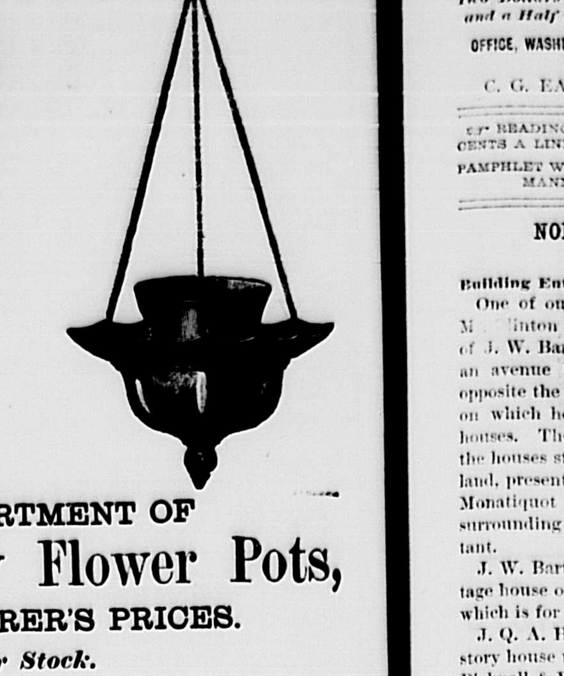
PETER WEBB, JR. (3) married Amy Hayden, 1700. Their children were Amy, 1704; Richard, 1707; Samuel, 1709; Sarah, 1712; Jonathan, 1710.

JOSEPH WEBB (2) married Deborah Bass, 1699. Their children were Esther, 1703; Deborah, 1700.

"WIDOW HUMIDITY WEBB" died in Braintree, 1687, aged 99. I suppose she was mother of Christopher, the first herein named, and that his father's name was Christopher.

J. W. P.

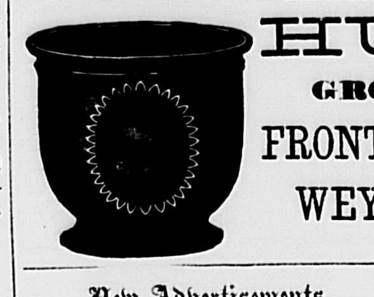
FLOWER POTS.



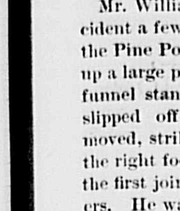
Flower Pots.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Plain and Fancy Flower Pots,
AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.
Please call and examine our Stock.

JUST RECEIVED,
FULL ASSORTMENT OF
PIE PLATES.

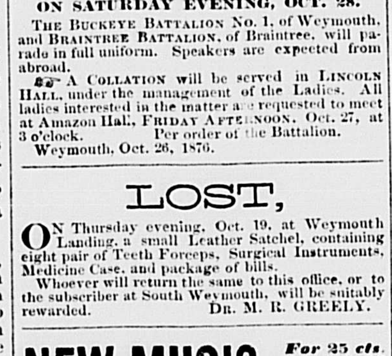


HUNT & CO
GROCERS,
FRONT STREET
WEYMOUTH.



New Advertisements.

Republican
FLAG RAISING!



THE REPUBLICANS OF WEYMOUTH LANDING will throw to the breeze two Hayes and Wheeler Flags,

ON SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 28.

THE BUCKEYE BATTALION No. 1, of Weymouth, and BRAINTREE BATTALION, of Braintree, will parade in full uniform. Speakers are expected from abroad.

☞ A COLLATION will be served in LINCOLN HALL, under the management of the Ladies. All ladies interested in the matter are requested to meet at Amazon Hall, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, Oct. 27, at 3 o'clock. Per order of the Battalion.

Weymouth, Oct. 26, 1876.

LOST,

ON Thursday evening, Oct. 19, at Weymouth Landing, a small Leather Satchel, containing eight pair of Teeth Forceps, Surgical Instruments, Medicine Case, and package of bills.

Whoever will return the same to this office, or to the subscriber at South Weymouth, will be suitably rewarded. DR. M. R. GREELY.

NEW MUSIC. For 25 cts. we send eight new three-page pieces, words and music complete, as follows:—Rainbow in the Clouds, by DANKS; What the Little Lips are Saying, by ESTABROOKE; Softly Shine the Stars of Evening, by DINSMORE; Pa ted from our Dear Ones, KELLER; Joys of Youth, Waltz Caprice, by MANSFIELD; Loretta Waltz, LUCHE; Amaryllis, Air du Roi Louis XIII; Traumerei, SCHUMANN. All handsomely printed. Address G. W. RICHARDSON, 256 Washington Street, Boston. 274t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of JOHN H. GAREY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

BENJAMIN F. GAREY, Administrator.

Weymouth, Oct. 11, 1876. 27 29

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of ABIGAIL L. PRATT, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.—All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ROSWELL H. PRATT, Adm'r.

July 12, 1876. 27 29

Warrant for Town Meeting.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.

To either of the Constables of the town of Weymouth, in said County, Greeting.

IN the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of Weymouth aforesaid, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said town,

On Tuesday, the Seventh day of November next,

At nine o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of bringing in to the Selectmen, upon one ballot, their votes for the following named public officers, to wit,

For two Electors at large, and eleven District Electors of President and Vice President of the United States.
For Governor of the Commonwealth.
For Lieutenant Governor.
For Secretary of the Commonwealth.
For Treasurer and Receiver General.
For Auditor of Accounts.
For Attorney General.
For Executive Councillor for District Number Two.
For Representative in the 45th Congress, for District Number Two.
For a Commissioner of Insolvency for the County of Norfolk, to fill vacancy by reason of the resignation of William E. Jewell.
For Clerk of the Courts for the County of Norfolk.
For one County Commissioner for the County of Norfolk.
For Register of Deeds for said County.
For County Treasurer for said County.
For Senator for District Number One of Norfolk County.
For three Representatives to the General Court for District Number Five in the County of Norfolk.

And the polls will be opened to receive ballots at nine o'clock A. M., and may be closed at two o'clock P. M.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant by posting up attested copies thereof in three public places in each Ward in said town, seven days at least before the time for holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time of meeting aforesaid.

Given under our hands at Weymouth, this twenty-fourth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

NOAH VINING,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
JOHN W. BARTLETT,
T. H. HUMPHREY,
WILLIAM NASH,
} SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH.

POTATOES.

A CARGO of JACKSON WHITE POTATOES expected to arrive daily, at Loud's Wharf, Weymouth Landing, to be sold at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
J. B. LINCOLN.

Weymouth, Oct. 12, 1876. 25

FOR SALE.
A $450 Piano for $150.

ROSEWOOD, round corners, seven and one-half octaves, in perfect order, including cover and stool. To be seen at the residence of GILBERT NASH, Esq., Weymouth. Address A. U., No. 13 George St., Chelsea, Mass. 262m

Printing at this Office.

BY HOLBROOK & FOX,
AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Office, No. 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Rufus K. Trott, and Ruth R. Trott, wife of the said Rufus K., in her own right, both of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Alfred A. Clatur, of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated January nineteenth, 1875, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 463, Fol. 167, and duly assigned to John S. Corning of said Boston, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1876, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Weymouth, on Richmond Hill, so called, and bounded as follows:—Southerly by Richmond Street; Easterly by land of Z. M. Allen; Northerly by land of Timothy Clary; and Westerly by Keith Street,—containing 13,000 feet of land, more or less; being a part of the same premises conveyed to the said Ruth R. Trott by deed dated September third, 1853, and recorded in Norfolk Registry of Deeds, book 170 leaf 220. Said premises are subject to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott for $1000, dated July 1st, 1859, to the Trustees of the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, which was assigned Jan. 17, 1863, to the Weymouth & Braintree Institution for Savings, upon which the sum of $150 has been paid, leaving a balance due on said mortgage of $850, with interest; also to a mortgage given by the said Rufus K. Trott and Ruth R. Trott to Mary E. Bell, for $300, dated Dec. 6th, 1870.

$50 to be paid at Sale.

JOHN S. CORNING,
25 27 Assignee of said Mortgage.

AUCTION SALE.

THERE will be offered at Public Auction, on MONDAY, Oct. 30, at 3 o'clock, at the Factory of W. D. FARREN, BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH,

BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY,

consisting of Sole and Upper Leather Splitters; Welt and Rand Splitters; Counter Skiver; Scourer; Crimping Brake; Stripper; Sole Blocker; Heel Cutter; Chopper; Cable Wire and Levelling Machines; Sole, Counter and Heel Dies; Patterns; Crimping and Treeing Forms; Scales; Office Desks; Stoves; Tables; iron bottom and other Lasts.

ALSO, AN 8 HORSE ENGINE, WITH 15 HORSE BOILER,

with Blower, Water and Steam Gauges, Force Pump, Heater, and Injector. Also, Shafting, Belting, Pulleys, Piping, &c. &c.

☞ Any of the above articles can be purchased at Private Sale, before the Auction.

2627

CHAMBERLAIN'S
PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS!

E. CHAMBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE 25th of OCTOBER,

and will be pleased to have the patronage of all who are in want of anything in his line.

Look at the Price List!

Card Photos,	$2.00
8x10 Photo,	1,50
8x10 Ferrotype,	75c.
6 Card Ferrotypes,	75c.

☞ Good work guaranteed.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING

TO LET,

A Two Story Double DWELLING HOUSE,

Situated on Walnut Avenue, WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and pleasantly located; convenient to Schools, Churches, Stores and Depot. Cistern and well water in each part of the house.

Apply to ADORAM CLAPP,
263m WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COURSE OF LECTURES.
SEASON OF 1876-7.

To be given in the Union Church, Weymouth Landing, under the auspices of the PERKINS LITERARY UNION, beginning TUESDAY EVENING, Oct. 31, with a Lecture by

REV. W. H. H. MURRAY,

to be followed on successive Tuesday evenings by

WM. PARSONS,	REV. JOSEPH COOK,
MRS. LIVERMORE,	GERMANIA BAND,
A. P. GAGE,	PROF. CHURCHILL,
WENDELL PHILLIPS,	GEN. KILPATRICK,
and the	PHILHARMONIC CLUB.

Season Tickets, with Reserved Seats, $3.00 and $3.50, according to location. A Subscription Book may be found at F. Ambler's. 2w25

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a license from the Honorable Judge of the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at Auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, the sixth day of November next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest of which DAVID BLANCHARD, late of Weymouth, in said county, died seized and possessed in and to six acres of land, more or less, with the dwelling-house, barn and outbuildings standing thereon, situated on North Street, near Neck Street, in said Weymouth, and being the homestead estate of the said David Blanchard, deceased.

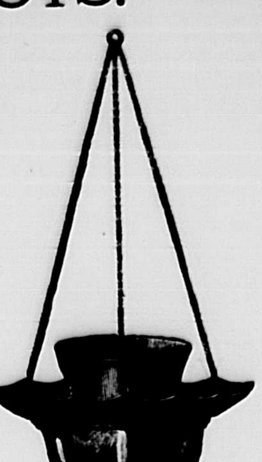
Terms at the sale, or upon application to JAMES HUMPHREY, Esq., of Weymouth.

JOSEPH B. RODGERS,
Administrator of Estate of David Blanchard.
Weymouth, Oct. 20, 1876. 25 28

WANTED.

25 GOOD CROCHETERS, to crochet Ladies' Hoods. Apply after 2 P. M., to MRS. I. D. MERRILL, East Braintree. 1

OTS.



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and Splitters; Counter Skiver; Scourer;
Brake; Stripper; Sole Blocker; Heel
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AN 8 HORSE ENGINE, WITH 15
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627

HAMBERLAIN'S
TOGRAPH ROOMS!

MBERLAIN WILL OPEN HIS
TOGRAPH ROOMS ON THE
25th of OCTOBER,

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t of anything in his line.

ook at the Price List!

Photos,	$2.00
Photo,	1,50
Ferrotype,	75c.
l Ferrotypes,	75c.

d work guaranteed.
MBERLAIN, WEYMOUTH LANDING

O LET.

Two Story Double

ELLING HOUSE,

ated on Walnut Avenue,

EYMOUTH LANDING,

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ADORAM CLAPP,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

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V. W. H. H. MURRAY,

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RSONS, REV. JOSEPH COOK,
VERMORE, GERMANIA BAND,
AGE, PROF. CHURCHILL,
LL PHILLIPS, GEN. KILPATRICK,
PHILHARMONIC CLUB.

Tickets, with Reserved Seats, $3.00 and
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WANTED.

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The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED AT

Two Dollars per annum, in advance; Two and a Half at the expiration of the year.

OFFICE, WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR.

☞ READING NOTICES INSERTED AT TEN CENTS A LINE.

PAMPHLET WORK EXECUTED IN A SUPERIOR MANNER AT THIS OFFICE.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—

Building Enterprise.

One of our most enterprising citizens, M. Clinton Loud, purchased a lot of land of J. W. Bartlett, early in the season, on an avenue leading from Bridge Street, opposite the residence of John Holbrook, on which he has erected two two story houses. The location is delightful, and the houses stand on a very high tract of land, presenting a picturesque view of the Monatiquot River, the islands and all the surrounding country for many miles distant.

J. W. Bartlett, Esq. has built a nice cottage house on Bridge St., near Pine Point, which is for sale or to let.

J. Q. A. Holbrook has an elegant two story house nearly finished on Bridge St.; Bicknell & White are the builders.

On Wall street, two very fine houses have been built this season, one owned by F. A. Bicknell, and the other by Alexis Forsyth. John Burr is building a splendid mansion near the residence of Augustus Beals, which, when completed, will be one of the finest buildings in the village.— Thus we can see that notwithstanding the panic times, we have a great deal of enterprise manifested in this section of the town.

Serious Accident.

Mr. William Collyer met with a severe accident a few days since, while at work at the Pine Point House. In assisting to put up a large pyramid stove, a section of the funnel standing on the top of the stove slipped off while the stove was being moved, striking Mr. Collyer on the toes of the right foot, cutting off one entirely at the first joint, and nearly severing two others. He was carried to his home by the proprietor of the hotel and Dr. Brown was called in, who found that the toes were badly cut and bruised, one of them requiring amputation at the middle joint, though the third one will be saved. Mr. Collyer thinks, although not able to walk now, that under the skillful treatment of Dr. Brown, he will be able to go to the polls on the day of election and cast his vote for Tilden and Hendricks.

Cruelty to a Horse.

A young man from Scituate, by the name of Reddy, or Ready, hired a horse and buggy from Elisha Pratt, livery stable keeper in Old Spain, to go to Marshfield Fair.— He took the horse Wednesday afternoon and kept him until Friday night, when he started to take the team home, but could get no further than Mount Blue, in Cohasset, and was obliged to leave the horse there with a Mr. Stockbridge. The fellow sent word to Mr. Pratt that he might, if he wanted his team, come and get it, so Mr. Pratt went the next morning, and on arriving at the stable found the horse a perfect wreck, his limbs badly swollen, his shoulders fearfully galled, and the life about driven out of him. Mr. Pratt was three hours getting the horse four miles, to a stable in Hingham, where he left him until the following Monday, and then brought the horse home. Dr. Wilton was called to attend to the poor suffering creature, and said it was the worst case of over driving he had seen this season. He thought if the horse got well it would be three months before he would be able to work. Such cases are too frequent, and whoever is heartless enough to abuse the noblest animal which God has given to man, should receive the severest penalty of the law for every such act.

Overboard.

One day last week Mr. Welcome Beals and F. H. Torrey were out in a dory, fishing for smelts, near Pilgrim wharf, and it being a little rough, some one on the wharf sung out to them that their boat was drifting. Mr. Torrey sprang up rather quickly, and losing his equilibrium fell overboard, but being an expert swimmer he was fortunate enough, with the assistance of Mr. Beals, to get on board the craft, wet as a drowned rat; but possessing remarkable courage and pluck, he stuck by the boat as long as he could get a bite and then went home, wet and cold, to reflect over his fortunate escape.

Boot and Shoe Business.

The boot and shoe business in Old Spain is rather quiet just now, but the outlook for spring trade is very favorable. As there is no other branch of business carried on in this section of the town, when the shoe factories shut down everybody is obliged to be idle, and as nearly every family in the place is dependent on the boot and shoe manufaturers for labor, unless spring trade starts early, so that all may have work, a great many will not be able to procure their coal and wood, with other necessaries, for the winter, but will be obliged to buy in small quantities, having to pay, by so doing, about one third more for what they buy. But we believe there are better days coming, and that not far distant, when the laboring class of our country will sound the jubilee. There must be a revival in businesss, and that very soon, as it is impossible for the workmen of the country to live through another winter without work. There is a light stock of goods in the market, and with a demand for labor, we would say to every man and woman out of employment, be of good courage; a brighter day is soon to dawn upon us, then instead of seeing so many factories closed, we shall here the buzz and clatter of machinery, and the bell and steam whistle calling all hands to work.

N. M.

BRAINTREE.

—

Surprise party.

Mr. Wilford C. Hunt of South Braintree, who has nearly recovered from a long and serious illness, was completely and agreeably surprised on Monday evening (his twenty-first birthday) by a visit from a large number of his fellow clerks from the well-known Music store of Oliver Ditson, &Co. Several friends from this vicinity were present, to greet their young friend who was just commencing the voyage of manhood.

The occasion was made happy by lively conversation, vocal and instrumental music of a high order, and by the kind and fraternal spirit manifested by all.

After a bountiful repast which they brought with them, they made him an elegant present in token of their esteem, and of their appreciation of his sterling good qualities and moral worth, and they also handed him a check for a handsome sum from his employers, O. Ditson, & Co.

The presentation was brief and simple, but touched the hearts of all. After singing a few appropriate pieces, they said their adieus in season for the 10-20 train for the city, leaving their South Braintree friends, who will long remember their gentlemanlike deportment and the happy evening spent in their company.

Lecture.

Mrs. H. B. O'Leary, M. D., of Boston, gave a free lecture at the Town Hall, on Monday afternoon, on the Physiology of Woman. The attendance was good, and the lecture highly applauded. Another will be given on Wednesday evening, at the same place.

Accident.

Mr. Jonathan French, while walking around the Thayer School House on Friday of last week, fell down an embankment, from his foot slipping, and seriously bruised his right shoulder.

Building.

Improvements are still going forward in South Braintree, notwithstanding the cry of dull times. Mr. F. G. Crosby has recently removed his large Wheelwright shop near the highway on Hancock St., and is converting it into a first class dwelling house.

Messrs. Hobart and Porter have finished all their houses commenced in the Summer on Holbrook Avenue, so that but one lot remains to build on, and that on the north side. At May Flower Park the land company have several houses in process of erection, and by Jan. 1, 1877, ten or twelve fine buildings completed, will be seen on that pleasant eminence.

Political.

There was a grand Republican rally at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last, a large audience being in attendance. Powerful addresses were made, and of the right stamp, by Hon. W. A. Simmons, and W. O. Perkins, Esq., of Boston. The Hayes and Wheeler Battalion under command of G. D. Willis were out in full ranks, with torchlights and drum corps, to enliven the occasion.

H.

The employees of the Old Colony Railroad will give their second annual, at Braintree Town Hall soon after election.

Accident.

As Mr. Richmond A. Holbrook was driving in his farm wagon to the shore, the reins became entangled, finding his horse becoming unmanageble Mr. H. got out on his back to relieve the rein, when the horse kicked, throwing him into the air, and he fell under the wheel, which first struck him on the shoulder, disabling him for the time from the use of his arms, then ran over his head, making quite a scalp wound. It was a narrow escape, and while Mr. H. is able to be about is unable to use his arm.

A Political Squib.

Oh what has created the racket and din
That every night of late has been;
The noisy drum, with its rub-a-dub-dub,
The roistering shout, with its loud hub-bub;
The flaming torch, with its dazzling glare,
The fire-squibs shooting high in the air,
While confusion confounding, all mingled
together,
As if spirits discordant had broke from
their tether,
And each with the other were trying to get
The *greatest* applause for the *littlest* wit.
All rigged up in trappings, a tramping they
go,
As valiant as heroes in quest of their foe;
With jackets of red and jackets of white,
With helmets adorned, and jackets—not
quite,
They each and they all one mission profess,
Their dearly loved country to succor and
bless;
But they've so many ways of doing the
thing,
While each at the other such missiles they
fling,
Whatever they aim at, not sparing a bit,
Like the two Irish cats, of whom we all
know,
Who rounding their backs at each other
did go;
They whisked their long tails and sputtered
and spit,
With loud catawauls they scratched and
they bit:
When the contest was over, and quiet had
come,
Instead of two cats, why, there wasn't
none.
Now if the two parties who loudly are
spouting
In love to their country, its foes to be
routing,
Just let them beware that their horrid as-
sails,
Like the Kilkenny cats, leaves nought but
their tails;
And our suffering country, if such means
are needing
To heal up her wounds that freely are
bleeding,—
If the jibes and the jeers, the jokes and
the stories,
Are needed to rub off the rust from her
glories,
Why, then, for poor country 'tis truly ap-
palling
That such means are needed to keep her
from falling;
And each party spouter, when in wit you
delight,
Be sure that you get your *blind puppies
placed right!*

OLDFELLOW.

Braintree, Oct. 24, 1876.

Silver Wedding.

The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Fernald, of Braintree, was celebrated Oct. 5th, and was an occasion of lively interest. A large number of friends were present, the floral decorations were tasteful, the house and grounds were brilliantly illuminated, and the gifts were choice and valuable. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Johnson. A letter was read from Rev. Thomas Street of Cortland, N. Y., who officiated at the marriage in 1851. Music of a high order followed. A noteworthy feature of the occasion was the singing of a hymn written by Rev. H. C. Graves, of Fall River, a brother-in-law of Mr. Fernald. The song written by Mr. Graves is entitled "Silver Bells," and the words are as follows:

Ring out, O silver bells!
Your chime the story tells,
We gladly sing.
Let music's chord resound,
Voices the choral sound,
Harmonious notes profound,
In anthems ring.

The nation, century-crowned,
Whose homes of peace abound,
Joins in the song.
Where swells the patriot's pride,
Where hearts in love confide,
While land and home abide,
The praise prolong.

Now hands unite anew,
Love's pledges here renew,
In sweet acclaim.
Not death our souls shall part;
Thou, who our Father art,
Keep us still one in heart,
Through Jesus' name.

Preserved in all the years;
Hallowed by all the tears
Shed o'er the dead;
Household of faith and love,
One here, and one above,
Led by the heavenly dove,
To Christ the head.

Autumnal splendors seem
Rays of the lofty sheen
Round heaven's throne.
The century's sun is bright,
To gild the country's light,
It marks this home to-night,
For glory's own.

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS.

One thing most everybody knows,
That Boys are "*Clothed*" from head to feet,
In "*New York styles*" at GEORGE FENNO'S,
Corner of Beach and Washington Street,
Boston.

Republicans Rally and Torchlight.

Last Saturday evening the Republicans of Hingham, with battalions from Scituate Weymouth and Braintree, had a grand parade and torchlight. The visiting Companies were received by the John D. Long Battalion, and a procession was promptly formed in the following order:

Hingham Brass Band.

John D. Long Battalion of Hingham, 110 men. Major Lyman B. Whiton; Adjutant, F. W. Brewer; Quartermaster, Chas. Spring; Quartermaster Sergeant, Edward Cowing. Co. A. Captain, W. H. Hersey; 1st Lieutenant, Alfred A. Lincoln; 2d Lieutenant, George A. Chubbuck. Co. B., Captain, W. L. Bouve; 1st Lieutenant, Charles A. Lane. Uniform, red with white trimmings. The Batalion carried a banner bearing the names of Hayes and Wheeler.

Buckeye Battalion, No. 1, of Weymouth, 120 men, preceded by the Weymouth Drum Corps, seven pieces. Major E. C. Pierce; Adjutant, J. T. Pease; Quartermaster, Joshua Binney; Chaplain, J. W. Armington, Surgeon, E. A. Hunt; Assistant Surgeon, R. A. Hunt; Paymaster, A. J. Richards; Co. A. Captain, C. E. Bicknell; 1st Lieutenant, Wm. S. Wallace; 2d Lieutenant, D. Sewell. Co. B, Capt. A. A. Linton; 1st Lieutenant Herbert Wallace; 2d Lieutenant, George Cushing. The Battalion carried a banner, presented by the ladies of Weymouth, and bearing the name of the Battalion; also the National standard. The Buckeyes made a splendid appearance, and the Major, with his extemporized staff, created a large degree of favorable comment.

Hayes and Wheeler Battalion of Scituate, 90 men, with drum corps. Major, James L. Prouty; Adjutant, H. H. Chubbuck. Co. A. Captain Geo. W. Merritt; 1st Lieutenant, A. J. Seaverns; 2d Lieutenant, Wm. R. Damon. Co. B, Captain J. E. O. Peabody; 1st Lieutenant, B. Brown; 2d Lieutenant, Joseph Drew. Uniform, white capes and caps. The Battalion carried three transparencies. The first had upon it the names Hayes and Wheeler, and the motto, "*In hoc signo vinces,*" (By this sign we conquor); second, a copperhead snake, with the motto, "You know my ticket"; the third, had upon it, "Trust not the Democratic Party." and "Old Scituate for Hayes and Wheeler."

Hayes and Wheeler Battalion, of Braintree, 55 men, with drum corps. Captain commanding, W. G. Hill. Captain, Robt. D. Hobart. Uniform, red coars and caps. Transparency, "Braintree Hayes and Wheeler Battalion;" motto—Equity and Equal Rights."

The procession marched through the principal streets to Agricultural Hall, where a fine collation and abundance of hot coffee had been furnished by the citizens. The company were welcomed by Hon. John D. Long, and then invited to fall to on the eatables, which they did without much ceremony. After the inner man had been satisfied, Mr. Long made a short speech, followed by Major E. C. Pierce and J. W. Armington, Esq., of Weymouth; Major James L. Prouty, Mr. Rufus Clapp of Scituate, Capt. W. G. Hill Senator E. A. Hunt of Weymouth, Major Lyman B. Whiton, and Paymaster A. J. Richards of Weymouth, who made short speeches, between which cheers were called for, and heartily responded to, foa Hon. John D. Long and for Hayes and Wheeler. The visitors cheered the Hingham Battalion, and were severally cheered in return.

Along the entire route over which the procession passed there were brilliant illuminations, many of the houses presenting a very splendid appearance All of the Battalions appeared well, and a more orderly procession was never seen in the streets of Hingham.

Buckeye Battalion of Weymouth again paraded last Wednesday evening at the Quincy demonstration, and also at the Boston display of Republican Clubs last night.

ROCKLAND.

—

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore lectured in Phenix Hall under the auspices of the ladies of the Reform Club, Wednesday evening, Oct. 18th.

Her subject, "The New Great West and its Problems," being entirely new, and her reputation as a speaker was considered sufficient guarantee of a full house, but for some unaccountable reason the attendance was very small. By her wonderful powers of description the beauties of the "Great West" were brought so vividly befor the audience, that no one could go home without a desire to see for themselves those things, which she could give them only in picture.

Messrs. Wm. Gay and Michael J. Sullivan of this place, have opened a retail boot and shoe store in Wheeling, West Virginia.

Mr. H. T. Wright of Boston, will give a concert in Underwood Hall, Friday evening, Oct. 27th, in which his singing class of this place will take part, assisted by Miss Alice Cleary, of Boston. Mr. John J. Hayes, of Boston, will add to the entertainment of the evening by the reading of appropriate selections. Mr. Wright's services have been appreciated as far as known, and a goodly attendance is expected.

The Republicans of this town met in Underwood Hall, on the evening of the 20th inst., for the purpose of maturing plans for the increase of members of the Hayes and Wheeler Club, which, up to the present time, has attracted very little attention. A committee was chosen to canvas the town for recruits, but as last reported had received but slight encouragement. It would appear from accounts that this political calm is not the result of decreased numbers in Republican ranks, but that the citizens are so much more deeply absorbed in the bread and butter question, that political issues seem of minor consequence.

MAGNUS.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MANY of our citizens were greatly interested in the performance of "*Don Munio*" last winter by the Weymouth Musical Society, and we doubt not those of our residents who indulge in smoking will be pleased to learn that Mr. F. Ambler, who makes a specialty of fine cigars has just received a lot of the famous "Don Munio" cigars, which are pronounced by connoisseurs to be the best five cent cigar ever put on the market. Try them.

— MISS: A WORD IN YOUR EAR. The next fine afternoon that you saunter out, buy a box of GLENN'S SULPHER SOAP. That admirable purifier will remove every one of those pimples which detract so much from your beauty.

LIST OF LETTERS IN THE WEYMOUTH POST OFFICE, OCT. 24th.—Mrs. Isaac Barnes, H. W. Bates, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. F. Enos, G. W. Farrar, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Mary R. Newell, Mrs. Bridget O'Neil, Mr. Frank Rossiter, Capt. F. E. Raynes, Mrs. Mary Smith, Mr. M. L. Sugar, Mary Sullivan, A. W. Whitcomb.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, Oct. 25, by Rev. Wm. C. Wright, Mr. Austin B. Shaw and Miss Abbie A. Burrell, all of Weymouth.

In South Braintree, Oct. 25, by Rev. A. H. Johnson, Mr. Geo. G. French and Miss Ella F. Fisher, both of Braintree.

In Boston, Oct. 24th, by Rev. S. H. Hayes, Mr. Leonard V. Tirrell, of South Weymouth, and Miss Mary H. Cameron, of Boston.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Oct. 23, of old age, Mrs. Silence Nash, widow of the late Alexander Nash, aged 88 years, 1 month, 6 days.

In Rockland, Oct. 11, W. Irving Curtis, aged 20 years, 4 months, 9 days.

GRAND

Opening

OF

Dry Goods!

THE FINEST STOCK WE HAVE EVER OPENED IN

WEYMOUTH.

LEWIS RICH & CO.

Inform their patrons that they are now prepared to show

All the New Styles of

FALL AND WINTER

DRESS GOODS,

IN PLAIN, STRIPES OR PLAIDS,

AND AT

Prices as Low as the same can be obtained in Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.

BY THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

AT a meeting of said Commissioners, held at Dedham, in and for said County, on the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1876, said Board consisting of Nathaniel F. Safford, Galen Orr, and John Q. A. Field, a special Commissioner acting instead of Hon. James Humphrey, an inhabitant of Weymouth.)

Upon the Petition of Joseph Peakes and 102 others, inhabitants of Weymouth, requesting the Commissioners to locate anew that part of the highway in said town known as Broad Street, which lies between Middle street and High street, for the reason that said highway is narrow and inconvenient for the travel thereon, and that in some parts the lines of said way are crooked and uncertain; and as set forth in said petition (notice having been first duly given to all persons and corporations interested) said Commissioners named above met at the East Weymouth Station of the South Shore Railroad, in Weymouth, on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1876, and viewed the route and premises, and heard all persons and corporations interested, and said case was thence continued and adjourned to the regular April meeting, and thence to the June meeting, and thence to this meeting; and said Commissioners above named now adjudge that the public convenience and necessity require that said highway described in said petition, of which Commercial Square is designated as the easterly terminus, requires to be located anew, for the purpose of establishing the boundary lines of said highway, and of making alterations in the course and width thereof.

On the Adjudication aforesaid, Ordered, That the County Commissioners will meet at the Court House, in Dedham, in said County, on MONDAY, the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1876, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view and locate anew said highway, establish its boundaries and make alterations in its course and width, and take such order in relation to said adjudication as by law they may be authorized to do; and that an attested copy of said adjudication, with this order thereon, be served upon the Clerk of the town of Weymouth, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said day of meeting, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said day of meeting; and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in said town of Weymouth, fourteen days at least before said day of meeting, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and be heard, if they see cause so to do.

By said Commissioners.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

A true copy of Adjudication on file, and Order thereon. Attest:
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
25 27

An endless variety of best style Prints, at only 6 1-2 cts.

L. RICH & COMPANY,

WEYMOUTH LANDIOG.

FOR SALE,

A GOOD and intelligent Family Horse, known as the "Blanchard Horse;" sound and kind in every respect. The purchaser will be informed how the animal can be kept clean without extra trouble on account of his white color. Apply to
25tf L. O. CROCKER, EAST BRAINTREE.

COWS

Bought and Sold.

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS

J. W. HARDWICK,

WEYMOUTH.

Commission, 5 per cent. tf

All Styles and Prices Brown & Bleached Cottons. Flannels, Table Linens, Denims, Ticks, Betts, Pent Cloths, Water Proof, in all fashionable colors.

L. RICH & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

R. E. BROWN, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, JOHN BATTLES,

NORTH STREET,

North Weymouth.

22 30

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING!

A FULL STOCK

OF

Choice Goods

NOW ON HAND,

and will be sold at

Very Low

PRICES.

OVERCOATS, from $6.00 to $25.00.

A pair of GOOD PANTS and VEST to match, $5.00.

DRESS COATS and VESTS, in CHOICE GOODS.

WINTER PANTS, from $1.75 to $7.00.

A Great Variety

OF

UNDERWEAR!

Hats and Caps

OF ALL GRADES.

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

A great stock of GLOVES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, TRUNKS, TIES, BOWS, COLLARS, UMBRELLAS, HDKFS., CARDIGANS, MUFFLERS, OVERALLS, JUMPERS, MITTS, &c. &c.

CALL AND SEE US.

M. H. READ,

Weymouth Landing.

OCT. 1, 1876. 6tf

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN : : 1876.

—o—

Proclamation!

WHEREAS, in the exciting times in Politics, Temperance and Religion, it has become the universal cry of **REFORM**, where all parties and sects claim their ideas to be the best and only ways of obtaining such, and all others to be in the wrong, and

WHEREAS every sensible person had rather see facts than promises, I, the undersigned, have concluded that actual Reform is what the people want, and have, to prove that

"Actions Speak Louder Than Words,"

this day marked down my entire stock of

Dry & Fancy Goods,

Furniture,

Crockery, Hardware,

Paper Hangings, &c.,

to such low prices tuat closest buyers will have no chance to complain

Having placed **Mr. E. Powers** in charge of my store in South Weymouth, and reduced the prices of all our goods, I would invite all our customers to give us a call and satisfy themselves that

I MEAN BUSINESS!

and claim, by courteous treatment and the

One Price System,

a liberal share of the patronage of our town's people and all others who may favor us with a call.

Our Goods are all first-class, and not bought at auction, but for CASH and will be sod for

CASH ONLY!

Enumerating a few of our Goods and the prices thereof, will show that it is a fact that people need not go to Boston or elswhere, when they can get their money's worth at home.

look! look! look!

Plaid and Striped Dress Goods, New Style, 12 1-2 cts.

Plaid and Striped Dress Goods, extra wool, 17 cts.

Cretons, 25 cts. Former price, 45 cts.

Black Cashmere, from 50 cts. to $1.00 per yard.

Black Alpaca, from 25 cts. to $1.00 per yard.

Black Beaver, for Cloaking, all wool, $3.25, formerly $4.75.

Blankets, $2.25 to $6.50 per pair.

Comforters, $1.75 and $2.25.

Linen Towels, 8 1-3 to 33 cts. a piece.

Crashes, all linen, 6 1-4 to 17 cts. per yard.

AND A COMPLETE AND NEW ASSORTMENT OF

Shirtings,
Flannels,
Table Covers,
Felt Skirts,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Hamburgs,
Worsteds,
Ribbons,
Ruchings,
Neckties,

Also a New Stock of

FURNITURE!

COMPRISING

Chamber Setts, Lounges, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges, Tables, Chairs, and everything in the Furniture line.— Mattresses, Feathers, Spring Beds, Brackets, Curtains and Fixtures, Oil Rugs and Mats in latest patterns. Paper Hangings, including some very handsome styles of Gilt Paper at 37 1-2 cents per roll.

Our Stock of

Boots & Shoes

We offer at closing-out prices:

FOR LADIES:

Fox Button Boots.	$1.75	formerly,	$2.62
Serge "	" 1.75	"	2.75
Serge Polish "	1.50	"	2.00
Fox Polish "	1.62	"	2.37
Kid Button "	2.75	"	4.25
Kid Polish "	2.00	"	3.25

FOR MISSES:

Fox Button Boots,	$1.75	formerly,	$2.62
Serge "	" 1.50	"	2.25
Serge Polish "	1.45	"	2.00
Kid Button "	2.25	"	3.75

And all others in proportion.

☞ Buyers will do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere

EDWARD ROSENFELD.

South Weymouth, Oct. 24, 1876. 27

Geo. H. RICHARDS'

CAMPAIGN!

FOR

November and December,

1876.

—

NEW

Boys' Clothing

DEPARTMENT,

24, 25 & 26 DOCK SQUARE,

ENLARGED AND COMPLETED THE PRESENT SEASON, TO ACCOMMODATE THE RAPIDLY INCREASING TRADE IN YOUTHS' BOYS', AND CHILDREN'S SUITS, AT

Richards'

"Old Corner!"

THIS WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT IS NOW THE LARGEST AND MOST THOROUGHLY FURNISHED CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE CITY, AND THE DEPARTMENT FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN, AS NOW ARRANGED, IS ONE OF THE MOST EXTENSIVE, VARIED and CONVENIENT IN NEW ENGLAND.

NEW STORE

—AND—

FRESH GOODS.

OUR NEW BOYS' SALESROOMS HAVE A BROAD ENTRANCE on the Ground Floor at 26 DOCK SQUARE. LADIES ACCOMPANYING THEIR BOYS ARE THUS SAVED THE ANNOYANCE OF A LONG FLIGHT OF STAIRS. A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

BOYS' SUITS AND GARMENTS

MAY BE SELECTED FROM HERE; AND THE UNIFORM **Low Prices** WHICH HAVE MADE RICHARDS' WELL-KNOWN "OLD CORNER" CLOTHING HOUSE SO UNIVERSALLY POPULAR ARE STRICTLY ADHERED TO, AS USUAL.

FOR MEN'S and YOUTH'S WEAR WE HAVE PREPARED A FULL AND WELL SELECTED STOCK. ALL SIZES FOR

Young Men and Old Men!

ALSO

EXTRA LARGE SIZES

CAN BE FOUND IN OUR ESTABLISHMENT IN ABUNDANCE, OF THE LATEST STYLES BOTH IN FABRICS AND MAKE, AND WE SHALL SELL THESE NEW and DESIRABLE SUITS, OVERCOATS AND ALL OTHER GARMENTS TO BE FOUND IN OUR STOCK, AT OUR PROVERBIAL **Low Figures,** DURING NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER, 1876.

☞ PARENTS, who have Boys or Children to Suit or Overcoat this fall and winter, will find it to their advantage to economise in this branch of family expense, and avail themselves of our REDUCED rates for the present extensive and choice stock of new and desirable Suits and Overcoats now to be found at

RICHARDS',

24, 25 & 26 DOCK SQUARE.

Do not get into the wrong store, but be sure that you are in Richards' before making your purchases.

Remember the name and numbers.

GEO. H. RICHARDS
GEO. H. RICHARDS
GEO. H. RICHARDS

24 25 26 Dock Square. 24 25 26

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.

FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,

Commercial St., Weymouth.

Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,

PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,

STATIONERY, both plain and initial,

And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

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TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Newport, 8.45 A. M.; 3.30, 6.00 (boat) P. M.

New Bedford, via Taunton, 3.30 pm; via Fairhaven, 8.00 am, 4 pm.

New York, 4.30 and 6.00 P. M.

Harrison Square, 6.50, 7.35, 8.00, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.00, 1.50, 3.00, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5.05, 5.32, 6.05, 6.20, 6.35, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Neponset, 6.50, 7.35, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5, 5.32, 6.15, 7.00, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Quincy, 6.50, 7.35, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12m. 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 5.00, 5.32, 6.05, 6.15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

South Braintree, 6.50, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11.00 am; 12.00 m; 1.50, 2.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.32, 6.05, 6.15, 7, 7.45, 9.30, 11.15 pm.

Randolph, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Stoughton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. No. Easton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Taunton, 8.45 am; 12m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.05 pm. Dighton, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm. Somerset, 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30 pm.

Brockton, 8.00, 11.00 am; 1.50, 3.35, 4.00, 6.05 pm. East & West Bridgewater, 8.00, 11.00 am; 3.35, 6.05 pm. Bridgewater, 8, 8.45, 11.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 5.00, 6.05 pm. Middleboro', 8.00 am; 3.35, 4.00, 6.05*g* pm.

Fall River (via Bridgewater), 8.00 am; 4pm. Fall River, (via Taunton), 8.45 am; 12 m; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.

Weymouth, East Weymouth, Nantasket, 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm; **East Braintree, North Weymouth, West Hingham and Old Colony House,** 7.35, 11.00 am. 2.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm; **Hingham** and **Cohasset,** 7.35, 11.00 am; 2.30, 3.30, 5.30, 6.15 pm.

Duxbury & Cohasset R. R., 7.35 am; 3.30, pm.

South Abington, 8.45, 11 am; 2.30, 5.00, 6.15 pm. East Bridgewater, 8.45 am; 2.30, 5 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 8.45 am; 2.30, 5.00 pm; (via Duxbury) 7.35 am; 3.30 pm.

Cape Cod R. R.—Sandwich, 8 am; 4.00 pm. Hyannis, 8.00 am; 4.00 pm. Provincetown, 8.00 am; 4 pm. Woods Holl, 8.00 am; 4 pm.

Milton & Mattapan, 6.50, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15 (via Neponset) am; 1.00, 3, 4.05, 5.05, 6.20, 6.35, 9.30*a*, 11.15*e* pm.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

New Bedford via Taunton, 8.00 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm. Newport, 7.20 am; 2.55 pm.

Fall River (via Taunton) 5.00*h*, 6.50, 8.00, 11.15 am; 3.41 pm. Fall River (via Bridgewater), 6.35 am; 3.36 pm; Taunton, 5.38*h*, 7.31, 8.45, am; 12.00 m; 4.21 pm.

North Easton, 6.52, 7.58, 9.03 am; 12.25, 4.46, pm. Stoughton, 6.59, 8.07, 9.09 am; 12.33, 4.55 pm. Randolph, 7.10, 8.18, 9.16 am; 12.45, 5.05 pm. Middleboro', 6.10*d*, 7.23, 8.57 am; 4.25 pm.

Bridgewater, 6.30, 7.41, 9.15 am; 12.45, 4.47 pm. East and West Bridgewater, 6.36, 7.47 am; 12.50, 4.55 pm. Brockton, 6.54, 8.02, 9.34 am; 1.07, 3.16, 5.12 pm.

South Duxbury, 6.50 am; 3.15 pm. **Cohasset,** 6.44, 7.42, 9.50 am; 12.55, 4.15, 5.40 pm. **Nantasket,** 6.51, 7.49, 9.58 am; 1.02, 4.21, 5.48 pm. **Old Colony House,** 6.54, 10.01 am; 1.05, 4.24, 5.51 pm. **Hingham,** 6.57, 7.54, 10.04 am; 1.09, 4.27, 5.55 pm. **West Hingham,** 7.00, 10.07 am; 1.12, 4.29, 5.58 pm. **East Weymouth** 7.07, 8.01, 10.12 am; 1.19, 4.35, 6.06 pm. **North Weymouth,** 7.12, 8.07, 10.18 am; 1.24, 4.40, 6.10 pm. **Weymouth,** 7.16, 8.11, 10.22 am; 1.29, 4.44, 6.15 pm. **East Braintree,** 7.19, 10.25 am; 1.32, 4.48, 6.19 pm.

Plymouth, (via Abington,) 6.30, 9.15 am; 3.40 pm. (via Duxbury), 6.20 am; 2.55 pm.

East Bridgewater, 6.55, 9.33 am; 3.05 pm. So. Abington, 6.15, 7.12, 9.55 am; 12.22, 4.15 pm.

South Braintree, 5.57, 6.44, 7.19, 7.25, 7.42, 8.31, 8.50, 9.29, 10.25 am; 12.53, 1.32, 3.42, 4.47, 4.55, 5.13, 5.33, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

Quincy, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.52, 8.24, 8.40, 9.01, 9.39, 10.37 am; 1.02, 1.46, 3.55, 4.59, 5.06, 5.41, 6.31, 8.34, 10.30 pm.

Neponset, 6.21, 7.05, 7.46, 8.12, 8.31, 9.13, 9.50 10.45, 11.08 am; 12.50, 1.58, 4.07, 5.16, 5.48, 6.43, 8.45, 10.39 pm.

Harrison Square, 6.12, 6.25, 7.11, 7.51, 8.18, 9.03, 9.18, 9.54, 10.32, 11.12 am; 12.54, 2.02, 2.12, 4.12, 4.58, 5.20, 6.09, 6.47, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

Milton Lower Mills, 5.52, 6.54, 8.02, 8.49, 10.19 a.m; 12.42 (via Neponset), 1.58, 3.57, 4.4*e*, 5.55, 8.37*a*, 10.27*e* pm.

*a*Thursdays excepted. *e*Thursdays only. *d*Mondays only. *g*Saturdays only. *h*Or on arrival of Boat from New York.

J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.

Boston, Oct. 1, 1876. tf

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VETERANS OF THE DRUMSTICK.

A convention of drummers and fifers of Connecticut was held in Rockville last week, and the following amusing account of the drum and fife contest will be found very racy.

"The whole science of drumming," says Prof. Richardson, who has taught the art for many years, "consists in keeping your head cool and your arms limber. I don't know nothing about these new-fangled beats. I play the Willcox beat. That's the old fashioned beat, open and rough, rut-tut-ta-tut. Willcox was a famous old teacher of Hartford, fifty years ago. Him and Dunham of Stafford (who brought me up in the profession) were the masters in their day. Most of these old fellows here to-day got their style from one or the other of 'em. The boys here who think they can drum but only make a noise, play the new fashioned, or army beat. But the Willcox is the beat to march by. Rut-ta-ta-tut. There's no tangling up your legs to that." And Prof. Richardson proceeded to beat a tattoo on the side of his drum, while all the other old gentlemen instinctively straightened up and began feebly to mark time with their feet.

Over in the corner, a venerable musician, who was tightening the cords of a bass drum, apparently much older than himself, looked up and said to me: "'Taint much of a drum to look at, is it? I kerried that drum from Mexico to Very Cruz, and I guess Santy Anna remembers the tone of it. Am I going to compete? Yes, I've been practisin' three or four weeks for this convention, and I don't ask no favors of none of 'em." The veteran tapped the parchment and the old drum fairly roared "Boom-boom-boomer-boom." "Say a good word for me if you can," he whispered in my ear. "My name is Enoch Purington, of Bolton, and I'm seventy-four in November."

Before one o'clock Asaph McKinney and Col. Amos Pease were trying to draw up the one hundred and twenty-five drummers and thirty or forty fifers in a straight line in front of the hotel. The oldest drummer was almost 80; the youngest not quite 8. The fifers were nearly all veterans. Many of them brought fifes in which the melody had been hushed for a score of years. There was at least one fife there which had not uttered so much as a squeak for half a century. The proprietor of this ancient, iron-ferruled instrument found it intractable at first, but he had breath still left in his aged lungs, and with one desperate effort he blew the silence clean out of the fife, and launched it successfully upon the pleasing strains of "Scots wha hae."

When the delegates had been marshalled into presentable array, Prof. Richardson assumed command of the drummers, while Major S. W. Bartlett of East Windsor took in hand the fifers, who held the right of the long line. Up to this time there had been individual excursions into the sublimities of field music, but as yet no grand, united burst of harmony. This burst was now to take place.

"Now," said Prof. Richardson to his drummers, "simple two-four time, open and rough. When I say 'three' and wave my cane. One, two, three!"

"Compound time," explained Major Bartlett to his fifers. "All together, now, when I flourish my fife. One, two, three!"

The 125 drummers, at the fall of Prof. Richardson's cane, began drubbing away for dear life. Most of the old fellows were frisky in their style of execution, and stamped their feet and hitched their shoulders to accentuate the music. As they warmed to their work, and the old habit came back, each insensibly glided into the tune he used to like best to drum. Some played with the hitch and some without the hitch. Some put in fancy flourishes with the sticks, some worked sturdily with the single idea of making a noise, while every man drummed as if the salvation of Connecticut depended upon his individual efforts. Prof. Richardson shouted to stop, and frantically waved his cane; but the 125 drummers, their hands once in, heard not his shout, nor paid the slightest attention to the movements of his cane.

Meanwhile the fifers, under fife-Major Bartlett, were fifing with enthusiasm, but on an equally independent system. They manfully and with piercing notes endeavored to make themselves heard above the tremendous roar and rattle of the one hundred and twenty-five drums. Two aged fifers, respectively seventy-seven and seventy-four years old, who held the places of honor at the extreme right, and who flourished their fingers as nimbly and tapped their toes as daintily as they did in the year 1816, kept piping away long after every other fifer, at the personal solicitation of Major Bartlett, had ceased to blow.

When the musicians had stopped from sheer exhaustion, the drum major, and the fife major, met at the middle of the line, where mutual recriminations ensued. "Your fifers," said Prof. Richardson sarcastically, "kept marvellously good time."

"Sir!" replied Major Bartlett, with some excitement, "I can manage my fifers, and I don't ask anybody to assist me. Perhaps your drummers need all your attention, sir!"

"My drummers, Major Bartlett,—" Professor Richardson had begun to say, when fortunately for the peaceful relations of the great powers, one of the fifers, unable to keep longer from pouring out his soul in music, struck up "Yankee Doodle." Every man in the line accepted the challenge, and presently there was so much "Yankee Doodle" in the air that its spirit took possession of both the drum major and the fife major, who joined in also. The brief conflict of authority was at an end.

THE POSITIONS OF FLOWERS.—Whewell has the following interesting remarks on this subject: "As an instance of the adaptation between the force of gravity and forces which exist in the vegetable world, we may take the positions of flowers. Some flowers grow with the hollow of their cups upwards, others 'hang the pensive head,' and turn the opening downwards. The positions in these cases depend upon the length and flexibility of the stalk which support the flower, or, in the case of the *euphorbia*, the germen. It is clear that a very slight alteration in the force of gravity or in the stiffness of the stalk, would entirely alter the position of the flower-cups, and thus make the continuation of the species impossible. We have, therefore, here a little mechanical contrivance, which would have been frustrated if the proper intensity of gravity had not been assumed in the reckoning. An earth, greater or smaller, denser or rarer than the one on which we live, would require a change in the structure and strength of the footstalks of all the little flowers that hang their heads under our hedges. There is something curious in thus considering the whole mass of the earth from pole to pole, and from circumference to centre, as employed in keeping a snowdrop in the position most suited to the promotion of its vegetable health."

MATILDA.

MATILDA, just you mind the hens,
And shoo 'em out away from here;
They're scratching all the garden up—
Why Tildy's gone—wa'al, that's queer.
She ain't contrary as a rule,
And gen'lly obeys my will;
But, though she heard me, off she put—
Why, there's Lorenso Pettingill!

He met her and she's stopped to talk—
Them hens will eat up everything—
He's wanting her to take a walk—
Wa'al, it is nice to walk in spring.
He's took her hand—come, that wont do—
She seems to stand uncommon still;
I'd better let them know I'm round—
Good evening, Mr. Pettingill!

He don't mind me — it ain't no use—
Ah, wa'al, my time has been and gone;
But then, I'd really no idee
How Tildy was a getting on.
These gals grow up, and pretty soon
They lay us old ones on the shelf,
Lorenzo is a smart young man;
I guess I'll tend them hens myself.

THE PLANET VENUS.

DURING the last fortnight we have often seen in the streets little knots of people gazing intently at the heavens, attracted by the novel spectacle of "a star shining at noonday." This was all that most of them seemed to know about it, only a few being able to tell the name of the presumptuous orb that ventured to dispute possession of the sky with the king of day. Many of our readers have doubtless had their attention drawn to the same "wonder in the heavens," and are aware that it is the planet Venus, now at its maximum brilliancy. Some of them have probably seen it "flaming in the forehead of the morning sky," an hour or two before sunrise; and we can assure those who have not enjoyed the sight that it is well worth getting out of bed at that unseasonable time to witness it. The planet shines with a pure white light of indescribable beauty, and of such intensity that it casts a distinct shadow of the window-frame upon wall or floor. Venus is always the brightest of the starry host, but it is only at intervals of seven or eight years that it attains this extraordinary splendor. As Venus is our next door neighbor among the stars, it is natural to suppose that we are pretty well acquainted with her, but we really know very little about her. She is of nearly the same size of the earth, her diameter being 7600 miles, and her density seems to be a trifle less than that of our globe; but there are few other facts concerning her physical condition which are settled beyond a doubt. Her very brightness is the chief obstacle in studying her physiognomy. Her disc is so dazzling and uniformly brilliant that it is difficult to discern any spots by which her period of rotation can be determined; but observations made in the last century and quite generally accepted by astronomers indicate that this is about 23¼ hours, or a little less than that of our earth. The same observations make the inclination of her axis much greater than that of the earth's, so that the changes of the seasons over most of her surface would differ materially from ours. It is pretty certain that she has an atmosphere denser than ours. And there is reason to believe that her surface is diversified by mountains, which are perhaps higher than any on earth.

A TEMPLE AT OSAKA, JAPAN.

The site chosen for a temple by the Japanese is generally the most beautiful which can be found, and even in the cities the temples are surrounded with pleasant grounds containing magnificent trees. Sometimes beautiful flower-gardens are attached to the temples. The latter are approached by broad paved walks, and a succession of gateways. The temples have an imposing front, and are ornamented with beautiful wood carvings in the heavy timber. Figures of writhing dragons, leaping tigers, of storks, and pheasants with gorgeous plumage, and many other things, are skillfully mingled. In many of these temples queer things are worshiped, among which is the fox. On account of their tricks and roguery, foxes are looked upon by the Japanese as possessed by spirits; and as, like heathen people generally, they suppose that sickness and other calamities are caused by spirits, they worship, and make offerings of food to, the fox-gods. There are two kinds of foxes in Japan, very like the common ones in America and Europe. Temples for their worship are found in all parts of the country. In those temples are holes, or dens, for foxes to live in; and there is always a supply of food placed before the holes, or dens, by the worshipers of the foxes. If the next day after food has been offered it is gone, it is regarded by the worshipers as a favorable omen. On account of the way in which they are treated, foxes are very numerous in some parts of the country, and are a great annoyance, and the cause of great loss to farmers and others.

A FABLE.

A GRASSHOPPER, half starved with cold and hunger, came to a well-stored bee-hive at the approach of winter, and humbly begged the bees to relieve his wants with a few drops of honey.

One of the bees asked him how he had spent his time all the summer, and why he had not laid up a store of food like them.

"Truly" said he, "I spent my time very merrily, in drinking, dancing and singing, and never thought of winter."

"Our plan is very different," said the bee; "we work hard in the summer to lay by a store of food against the season when we foresee we shall want it; but those who do nothing but drink and dance and sing in the summer must expect to starve in winter."

A ONE HORSE ROMANCE.

She led him to a sofa and in a deep bass voice called him her soul's idol, and inquired what his monthly income was. Seeing his gaze fixed on her boa-constrictor-like mouth, she remarked: "Darling, I see you notice my large and beautiful mouth; let me explain to you the reason of its unusual size. When I was quite a child I was playing on pappy's cellar door. It gave way. I was precipitated down into the basement and caught by the mouth on a projecting hook, which ripped up my face and extended my mouth several inches." With his eyes full of sympathetic tears, he rose from the sofa, and replied, as he made towards the door: "My angel, you are perhaps mistaken. Probably in the excitement of that awful moment you left your mouth down in the basement and accidentally brought up the aperture called the cellar-door. We shall meet again in a better world. Adieu."

SCHOOL TEACHERS' SALARIES.

The great cities of the country have refused almost unanimously to reduce the salaries of their teachers. Boston, Providence, Worcester, Springfield, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco, Philadelphia, Washington, and, so far as we know, many more of the leading cities of influence have discussed the question of reduction, and have decided it in the negative, and one or more, to their credit, have resolved on an advanced movement in the increase of salaries. As yet, we have failed to see a single effective argument for retrenchment in this direction. Teachers' salaries have always been low, too low for the value of the services rendered and the strength and qualifications required. To reduce the pay of an already under-paid officer is equivalent to a reduction in the working force, and a cheap bid for ordinary and second-class talent. Such small injustice to persons becomes a great injustice and loss to the community, for the people who adopt this penny-wise-and-pound-foolish policy always lose in talent, and in cheerful, painstaking, devoted service what they gain in paltry pence.

Whatever other interests suffer in hard times, the public schools should not, and the people who stand by the support of their teachers, who recognize their claims to a fair compensation, and who do not desert them in the hour of financial trials, will have a generation of successful men and women to succeed, to honor their fidelity and their justice. In the interest of many of our readers, we publish the salaries of the teachers in several of the cities, and shall continue to present them as they are sent to us.—*N. E. Journal of Education.*

WHAT NEXT.

It is not safe to say that anything is absolutely impossible nowadays, because almost every day such new discoveries and developments are being made in the arts and sciences that plainly show we are only on the threshold of the Great Unknown instead of in the inner chamber; that, in fact, we are only beginning to find out the uses and capabilities of the natural forces over which we have some little control. We are led to this reflection—a somewhat trite one, perhaps, after all—by an experiment which has recently been made of holding a conversation by means of a common telegraph wire between two gentlemen, one in Boston and the other in Cambridgeport, a distance of over two miles.

This was accomplished by the use of telephones (distance-sounders), and so successful was the experiment that the conversation was carried on with perfect ease, every word being heard as distinctly as it was uttered. This is a most startling discovery, and pronounced by the highest scientific authority to be the greatest by far of all the marvels of the electric telegraph. These telephones, we should judge, by the descriptions given of them,—for we have not yet inspected them,—are somewhat similar to those little toys, "lovers' telegraphs," as they are called, which are sold at the street-corners,—only that the electric fluid is made in some way to assist or supplement the voice. Exactly the process we are unable to elucidate; but, that audible conversation has been actually held by persons over two miles apart, is beyond question.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

A NEW FERTILIZER.

A New Jersey inventor has hit upon a fertilizer, which he says any farmer can easily manufacture for less than $10 a ton and get a better article than he can purchase for $60 or $80. Take a deep layer of mud, peat, turf or meadow marl and cover it with about a third the quantity of manure. Sprinkle salt over this, unless the mud has been gotten from a salt marsh, add a broadcasting of lime and pour over the whole a weak solution of sulphuric acid. This process can be repeated with successive layers, and in a few weeks the pile will consist of a friable black loam, rich enough for compost. On our sandy New England soil, we must have fertilizers if we make the farms yield profitably, and by increasing manures in this manner they go much farther, and are, if anything, more valuable than in their natural state.

LIGHT AND VEGETATION IN HIGH LATITUDES.—In a treatise on the plants of Norway, Dr. Muller gives some extraordinary facts respecting the influence of the long duration of light during the summer months on the growth of vegetables in the higher latitudes in Norway. At 70° N. it was found that ordinary peas grew at the rate of 3¼ English inches in twenty-four hours for many days in number, and that some cereals also grew as much as 2½ inches in the same time. Not only is the rapidity of growth affected by the constant presence of light, but those vegetable secretions which owe their existence to the influence of actinic force on the leaves are also produced in far greater quantity than in more southern climates, since the coloring matter and pigment cells are found in much greater amount, and the tints of the colored parts of vegetables are consequently deeper. The same remark applies to the flavoring odoriferous matters, so that the fruits of the north of Norway, though not equal in saccharine properties, are far more intense in flavor than those of the south.

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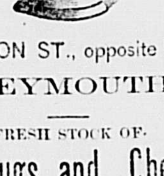

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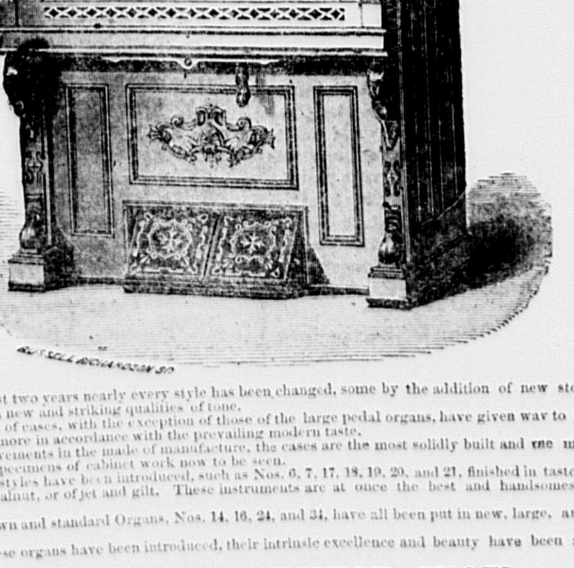

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